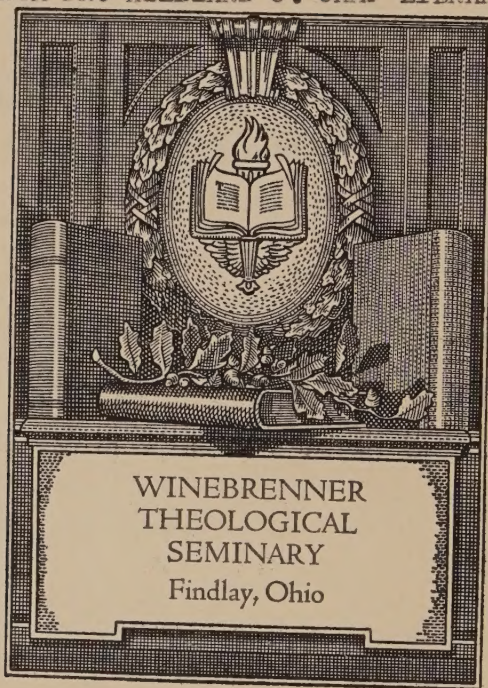
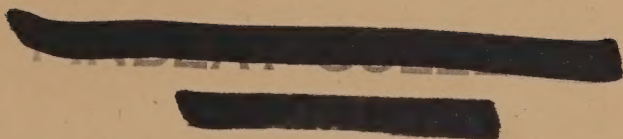


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American Student Hymnal

Edited by
H. Augustine Smith



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Preface

BY EARL MARLATT

If Whitman was speaking for all the arts rather than for poetry alone when he wrote, 'To have great poets there must be great audiences, too,' the present hour is most opportune for the publication of the American Student Hymnal. Its appeal is to an audience as ruthlessly scornful of the shoddy or pretentious as it is sincerely appreciative of the genuine. Young intelligence in the United States accepts the traditional or the novel only if they meet the double test of finesse and livingness. These are the standards by which it measures the desirability of all its experiences, on the athletic field, over the radio, at the theater, in the class-room and in church and chapel. Are they vivid? Are they done with distinction? Are they real?

This attitude is as easily explainable as it is commendable. The American student of today, whether in university, college, academy, high school, church or church-school discussion group, lives in an age when celestial vikings in every field of endeavor are faring fearlessly into the farthest blue. Horizons are lifting so rapidly as to demand constantly changing perspectives and more compelling incentives. Everywhere there is quest for a dynamic strong enough to carry life to the expanding limits of youthful vision and achievement.

The editor of a hymnal intended for such students will be wary of approaching his task 'like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.' Rather must he be very much alive to his audience: What are its spiritual needs? Can these be met by hymnody? Are religious songs that will satisfy the cravings of the modern spirit now available? If not, can they be evoked from living artists in the allied fields of poetry and music?

To the challenge of these questions the American Student Hymnal brings a bravely affirmative answer. Its selections from earlier hymnody prove that many Latin and evangelical hymns are still vivid and artistic enough to satisfy the fastidious tastes of modern youth. To these have been added the most ruggedly spiritual of present-day lyrics set to tunes of corresponding lift and vigor. Poets have been both willing and eager to coöperate; they have realized that poems are likely to languish and die in musty anthologies, but that hymns have a way of caroling on in the hearts and lives of men. Composers of like insight have shared the enthusiasms of the poets and have set these lyrics to equally adventurous rhythms. In this way wider recognition has been given to innumerable poems, which, set to singable music, will continue to express the high raptures of an age of vision.

A hymnal of the perspective, which this seeks to achieve, can be appreciated only with something of the same perspective. It is keyed to the possibilities as well as the sympathies of its audiences. Its newer offerings must be studied

Preface

and taught if they are to convey the aesthetic and religious values that they carry. Some of them will not become immediately popular. They would have little enduring appeal to the critical tastes of modern youth if they did. It is just this which makes the present compilation in a twofold sense a Student Hymnal; it reflects the student's daring and buoyant spirit; it also offers him a field for unlimited study in the appreciation and expression of fresh hymnic motifs, rhythms, caesuras, and harmonic effects.

Its publication is doubly timely, then, since it is coincident with the nationwide renaissance of glee clubs, all eager to slough off the trammels of 'the collegiate' for repertoire of more artistic livingness. To such the basso profundo rhythms of William Blake and Francis Thompson will make an irresistible appeal, as will also the masculine spirituality of Rupert Brooke, Joyce Kilmer, and John Masefield. The very challenge of such lyrics will commend the book to souls, who, like another student, Charles Hamilton Sorley, have felt the lure of 'blue horizons far away.'

In 'An Inland Voyage,' Robert Louis Stevenson describes a Gothic cathedral so graphically that only quotation can do justice to its vividness:

'Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral: a thing as single and specious as a statue to the first glance, and yet, on examination, as lively and interesting as a forest. I could never fathom how a man dares to lift up his voice to preach in a cathedral. 'Tis the best preacher itself and preaches day and night; not only telling you of man's art and aspirations in the past, but convicting your own soul of ardent sympathies; or rather, like all good preachers, it sets you to preaching to yourself; and every man is his own doctor of divinity in the last resort.'

It is not too much to hope that the American Student Hymnal sympathetically presented to the audiences for which it is intended, will become such a cathedral of song, capable of providing a quietly colorful atmosphere for the most varied services and of voicing, through modern lyrics and melodies, the medieval aspiration of vaulted ceilings and spires against the sky.

January 1, 1928.

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH

EARL MARLATT } Associate Editors
HUGH PORTER }

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Editor-in-Chief desires to express his obligation to many interested co-workers who have aided in the preparation of this book. Special thanks are due:

Earl Marlatt
Neilson C. Hannay } in the selection and editing of texts.
Allen Eastman Cross }

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Osbert W. Warmingham in the preparation of liturgic material.

Edith L. Thomas } in editorial detail.
Lucia May Smith }

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'Open wide the window of our spirits,
and fill us full of light; open wide
the door of our hearts, that we may
receive and entertain Thee with all
our powers of adoration and love.'

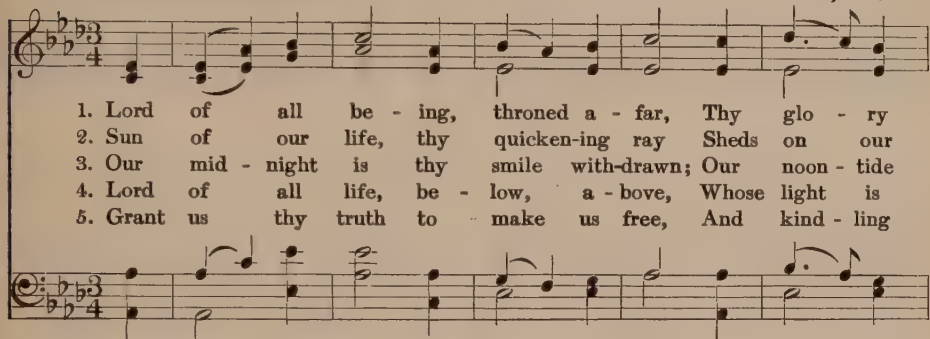
THE AMERICAN STUDENT HYMNAL

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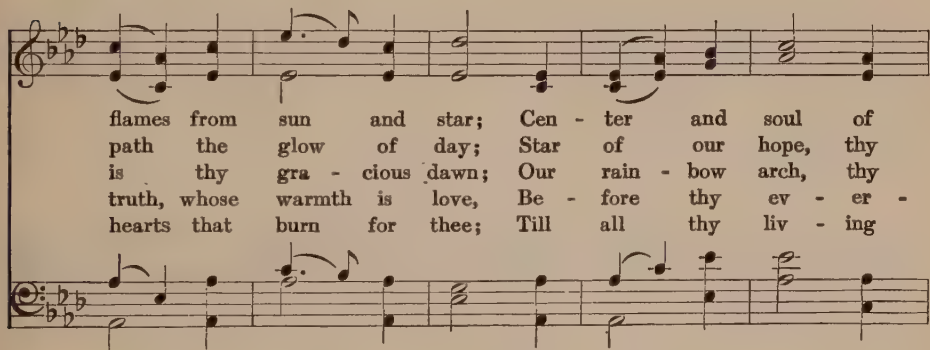
LOUVAN. L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

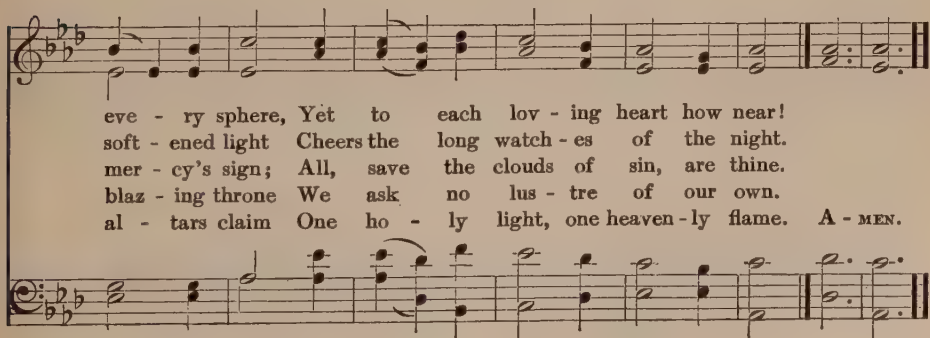
VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, thy quicken-ing ray Sheds on our
 3. Our mid - night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 5. Grant us thy truth to - make us free, And kind - ling



flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
 is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -
 hearts that burn for thee; Till all thy liv - ing



eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A - MEN.

The Quest for God

2

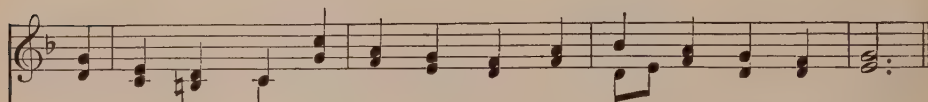
TYNEMOUTH. 8,6,8,6,8,8

GEOFFREY DEARMER

ALEXANDRE E. CHORON, 1822



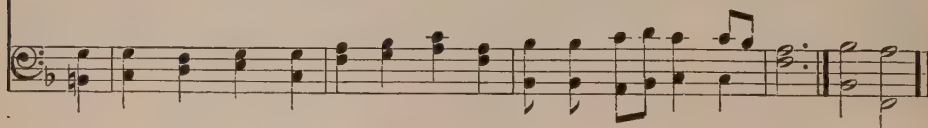
1. There are a my - riad means, O Lord, By which we hear and see
2. The hue - less wind is all thy breath, And eve - ry stream a vein;
3. The world's wide arch - es heaven-ward fly From pil - lars of the air;



The ech - o of thy liv - ing word, The shad - ow thrown by thee;
Time is the heart that beats be - neath The or - gan of thy brain,
Be - hold now in the East - ern sky The great rose win - dow flare,



Thy glo - ry is be - yond the powers Of an - y in - stru - ment of ours.
Which is th' un - bound - ed vast of space, And eve - ry o - pen flower thy face.
As day re - veals be - neath the dome The old fa - mil - iar streets of home: A - MEN.



4 We have the power to make or mar
This heritage and home;
Lord, look not on us as we are
But as we shall become,
When we have made on Earth complete
Thy Kingdom where all kingdoms meet.

5 To thee, O young and princely Heart,
All living things return:
We love not them and thee apart,
For through that love we learn
In them to feel and hear and see
The radiant certainty of thee.

The Quest for God

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1873

VOX CELESTIS. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

MYLES B. FOSTER, 1905

1. Where is your God? they say: An - swer them, Lord most ho - ly!
 2. Come not in flash - ing storm, Or burst - ing frown of thun - der:
 3. O God, the pure a - lone, E'en in their deep con - fess - ing,

Re - veal thy se - cret way Of vis - it - ing the low - ly,—
 Come in the view - less form Of wak - ening love and won - der;—
 Can see thee as their own And find thy per - fect bless - ing;

Not wrapped in mov - ing cloud, Or night - ly - rest - ing fire;
 In du - ty grown di - vine The rest - less spir - it still:
 Yet to each wait - ing soul Speak in thy still, small voice,

But veiled with-in the shroud Of si - lent high de - sire.
 In sor - rows taught to shine As shad - ows of thy will.
 Till bro - ken love be whole, And sad - dened hearts re - joice. A - MEN.

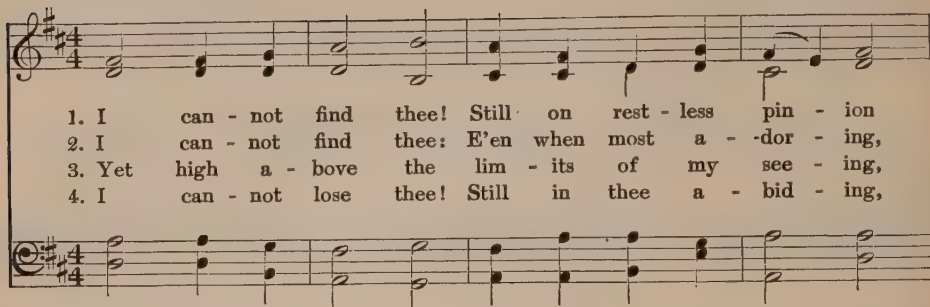
The Quest for God

4

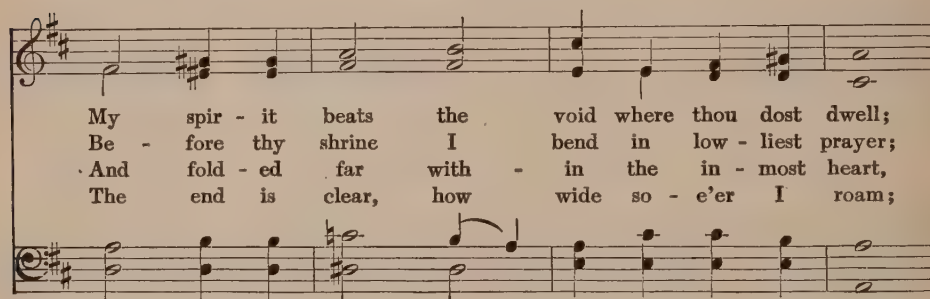
STRENGTH AND STAY. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1864

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



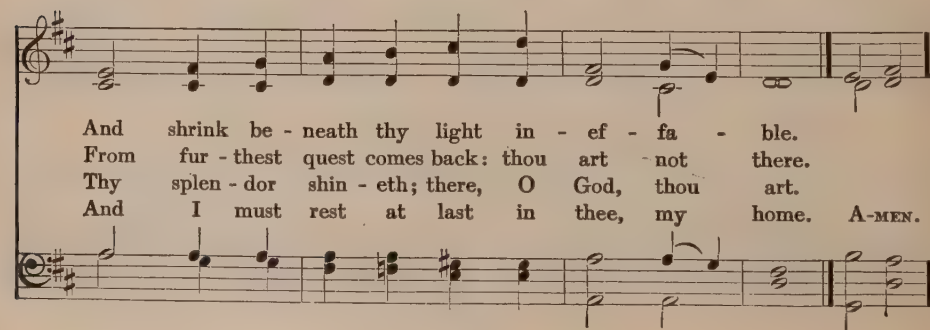
1. I can - not find thee! Still on rest - less pin - ion
 2. I can - not find thee: E'en when most a - -dor - ing,
 3. Yet high a - bove the lim - its of my see - ing,
 4. I can - not lose thee! Still in thee a - bid - ing,



My spir - it beats the void where thou dost dwell;
 Be - fore thy shrine I bend in low - liest prayer;
 And fold - ed far with - in the in - most heart,
 The end is clear, how wide so - e'er I roam;



I wan - der lost through all thy vast do - min - ion,
 Be - yond these bounds of thought, my thought up - soar - ing,
 And deep be - low the deeps of con - scious be - ing,
 The Law that holds the worlds my steps is guid - ing,



And shrink be - neath thy light in - ef - fa - ble.
 From fur - thest quest comes back: thou art - not there.
 Thy splen - dor shin - eth; there, O God, thou art.
 And I must rest at last in thee, my home. A-MEN.

The Quest for God

LAMBETH. C. M.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876

WILLIAM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. O thou, in all thy might so far, In all thy love so near,
 2. What heart can com - pre - hend thy name, Or, search - ing, find thee out,
 3. Yet, though I know thee but in part, I ask not, Lord, for more:
 4. And dear - er than all things I know Is child - like faith to me,
 Be - yond the range of sun or star, And yet be - side us here.
 Who art with - in, a quick - ening flame, A pres - ence round a - bout?
 E - nough for me to know thou art, To love thee and a - dore.
 That makes the dark - est way I go An o - pen path to thee. A - MEN.

LIVERPOOL. C. M.

HINTON WHITE

ROBERT WAINWRIGHT, 1748-1782
Harmonized by SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. On des - ert sands the vi - sion comes, As men turn to - wards the east, And
 2. The An - cients found him in their groves, The Wise Men saw the star, He
 3. Where - ev - er man has fought for right, Where man for man has died; Be -
 4. In tem - ple and ca - the - dral dim, Thro' vi - gil, chant, and prayer, Where -
 while some fast - ing, see God's face, Some find him at the feast.
 comes to some in paths of peace, To some in flam - ing war.
 side him stands, could we but see, One that was cru - ci - fied.
 ev - er man cries out to God, The liv - ing God is there. A - MEN.

The Quest for God

7

THE MYSTIC. Irregular

CALE YOUNG RICE, 1872—

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

1. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the sea, I have rid-den the
 2. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the night, I have rid-den the
 3. I have rid-den the wind, I have rid-den the stars, I have rid-den the

* small notes for v. 2.

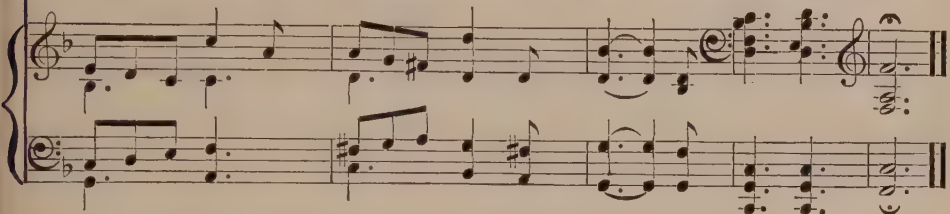
moon and stars, I have set my feet in the stir-rup seat Of a com-et cours-ing
 ghosts that flee From the vaults of death like a chill-ing breath O-ver e-ter-ni-
 force that flies With far in-tent thro' the firm-a-ment And each to each al-

Mars. And eve-ry-where, Thro' earth and air My tho'ts speeds, lightning-shod, It
 ty. And eve-ry-where Is the world laid bare— E-ther and star and clod, Un-
 lies. And eve-ry-where That a tho't may dare To gal-lop, mine has trod—

The Quest for God



comes to a place where check-ing pace, It cries, 'Be - yond lies God.'
 til I wind to its brink and find But the cry, 'Be - yond lies God.'
 On - ly to stand at last on the strand Where just be - yond lies God.

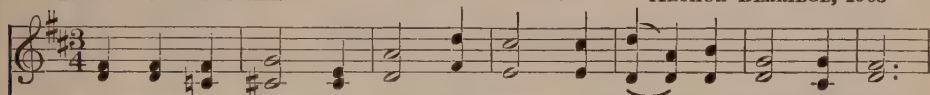


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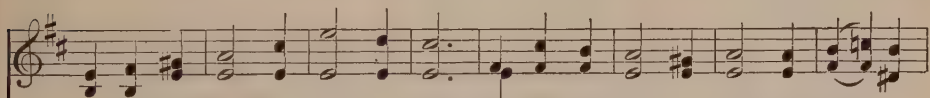
HARVARD. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK

ARTHUR BERRIDGE, 1905



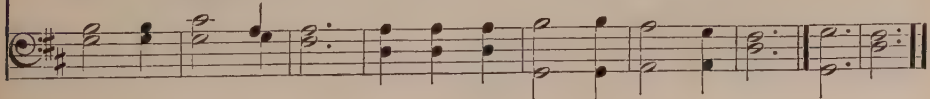
1. I sought his love in sun and stars, And where the wild seas roll,
 2. I sought his love in lore of books, In charts of sci - ence's skill;



I found it not. As mute I stood, Fear o-ver-whelmed my soul; But when I
 They left me or-phaned as be - fore—His love e - lud - ed still; Then in de -



gave to one in need, I found the Lord of Love in-deed.
 spair I breathed a prayer; The Lord of Love was stand - ing there! A - MEN.



The Quest for God

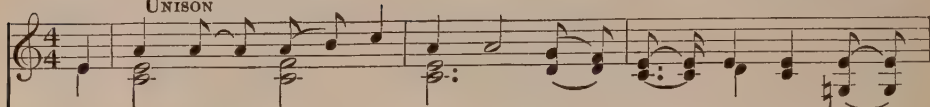
9

ECCLESIA. Irregular

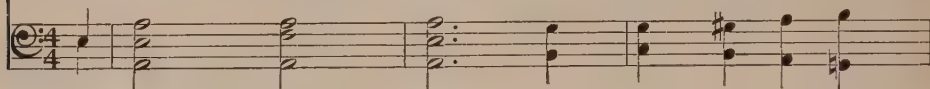
WILLIAM H. CARRUTH, 1859-

JOHN H. GOWER, 1855-1922

UNISON



1. A haze on the far ho - ri - zon, The in - fin - ite, ten - der
 2. Like tides on a cres - cent sea-beach, When the moon is new and
 3. A pick - et fro - zen on du - ty, A moth - er starved for her



sky, The ripe rich tints of the corn-fields, And the wild geese sail - ing
 thin, In - to our hearts high yearn-ings Come well - ing and surg - ing
 brood; Soc - ra - tes drink - ing the hem - lock, And Je - sus on the



high, And all o - ver up - land and low - land The charm of the gold - en -
 in, Come from the mys - tic o - cean, Whose rim no foot has
 rood; And mil - lions who hum - ble and name - less, The straight hard path - way



rod, Some of us call it au - tumn, And oth - ers call it God.
 trod, Some of us call it long - ing, And oth - ers call it God.
 plod, Some call it con - se - cra - tion, And oth - ers call it God.



The Quest for God

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
 Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - MEN.

The Quest for God

11

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

LANGRAN. 10, 10, 10, 10

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

1. Guide of my spir - it on its de - vious way,
 2. Ven - ture of faith! how beau - ti - ful to dare —
 3. High is the heart, when thou art by its side;

Lord of my life, O teach me how to pray!
 To fling my spir - it sheer up - on the air!
 Sure is the life that hath thee for its guide!

Dark is the height, and wide - ly may I roam—
 And nev - er fear to fall, since thou art strong,
 Gal - lant the will, as from its fear - less quest

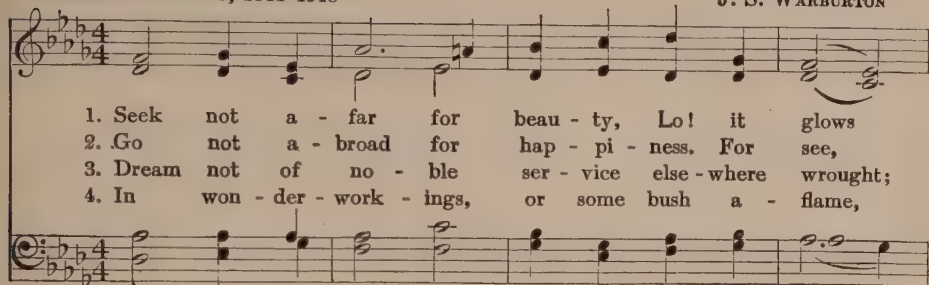
Light of my dark - ness, lead, O lead me home.
 And chil - dren of thy heart to thee be - long.
 The hom - ing soul at last shall sink to rest. A-MEN.

The Quest for God

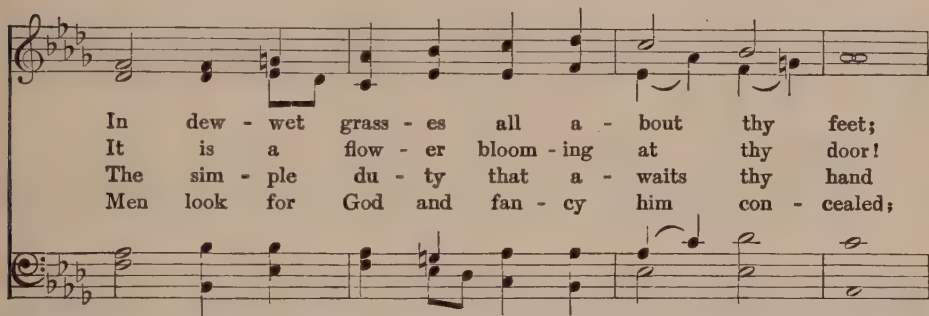
SPES MEA IN DEO. 10, 10, 10, 10

MENOT J. SAVAGE, 1841-1918

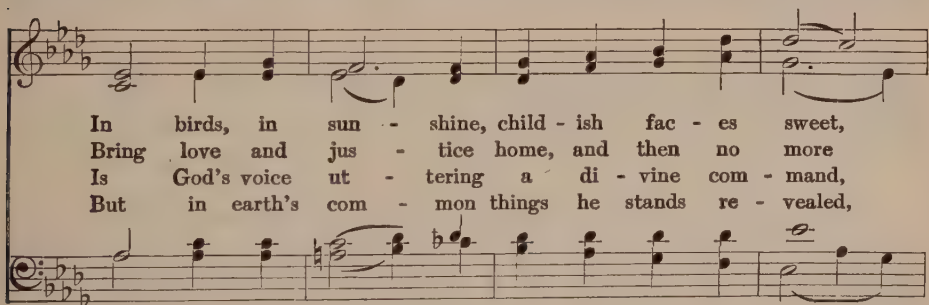
J. S. WARBURTON



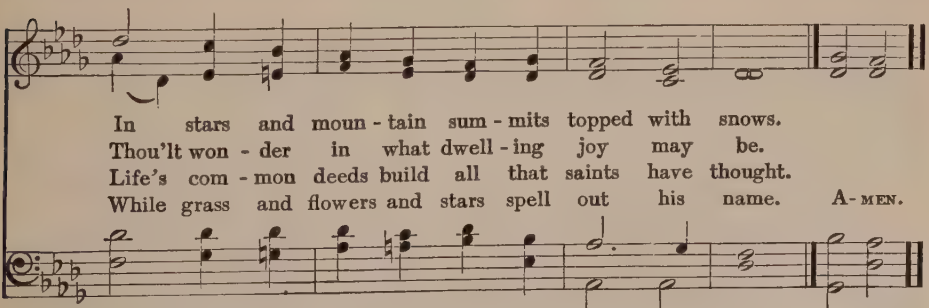
1. Seek not a - far for beau - ty, Lo! it glows
 2. Go not a - broad for hap - pi - ness. For see,
 3. Dream not of no - ble ser - vice else - where wrought;
 4. In won - der - work - ings, or some bush a - flame,



In dew - wet grass - es all a - bout thy feet;
 It is a flow - er bloom - ing at thy door!
 The sim - ple du - ty that a - waits thy hand
 Men look for God and fan - cy him con - cealed;



In birds, in sun - shine, child - ish fac - es sweet,
 Bring love and jus - tice home, and then no more
 Is God's voice ut - tering a di - vine com - mand,
 But in earth's com - mon things he stands re - vealed,



In stars and moun - tain sum - mits topped with snows.
 Thou'lt won - der in what dwell - ing joy may be.
 Life's com - mon deeds build all that saints have thought.
 While grass and flowers and stars spell out his name. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — Langran, No. 11

The Quest for God

13

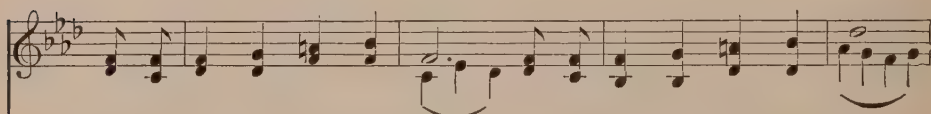
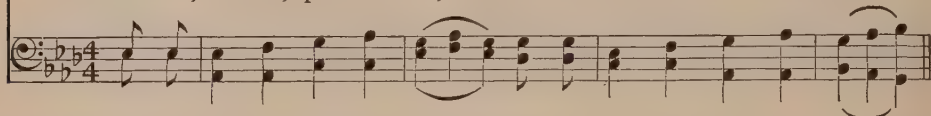
THE HIGHWAY. 7,7,7,7,7,D.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1876

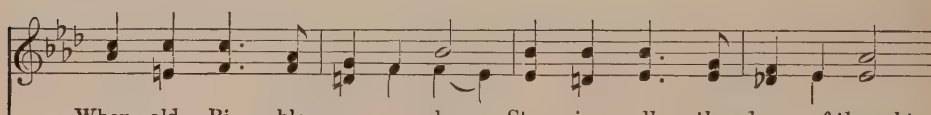
PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927



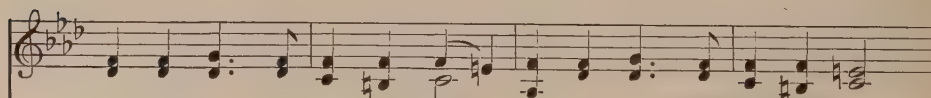
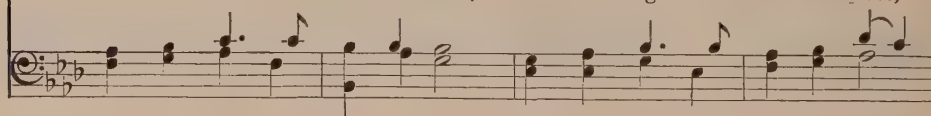
1. When the night is still and far, Watch-er from the sha-dowed deeps!
2. 'Cross the field of dai-ly work Run the foot-paths, lead-ing where?
3. Rest-less, rest-less, speed we on,— Whith-er in the vast un-known?



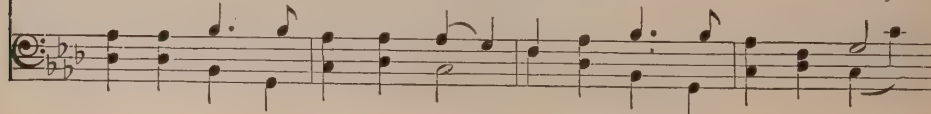
When the morn-ing breaks its bar, Life that shines and wakes and leaps!
Run they east or run they west, One way all the work-ers fare.
Not to you and not to me Are the seal-ed or-ders shown:



When old Bi-ble vers-es glow, Star-ring all the deep of thought,
Eve-ry aw-ful thing of earth,—Sin and pain and bat-tle-noise;
But the Hand that built the road, And the Light that leads the feet,



Till it fills with qui-et dawn From the peace our years have brought;
Eve-ry dear thing,—ba-by's birth, Fa-ces, flowers, or lov-ers' joys,—
And this in-ward rest-less-ness, Are such in-vi-ta-tion sweet,



The Quest for God

Sun with - in both skies, we see How all lights lead back to thee!
Is a wic - ket - gate, where we Join the great high - way to thee!
That where I no lon - ger see, High - way still must lead to thee!

14

LITTLE FLOWER. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

MORITZ MOSZKOWSKI, 1854-

Flow - er in the cran-nied wall, I pluck you out of the cran - nies;

Hold you here, root and all, in my hand, Lit - tle flow - er -

but if I could un - der - stand What you are, root and

all, and all in all, lit - tle flower, I should know what God and man is.

15

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

WILLIAM Y. WEBBE, 1927

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

1. As tor - rents in sum - mer Half - dried in their chan - nels, Sud - den - ly
2. So hearts that are faint - ing Grow full to o'er - flow - ing, And they that be -
chan - nels,
flow - ing, And

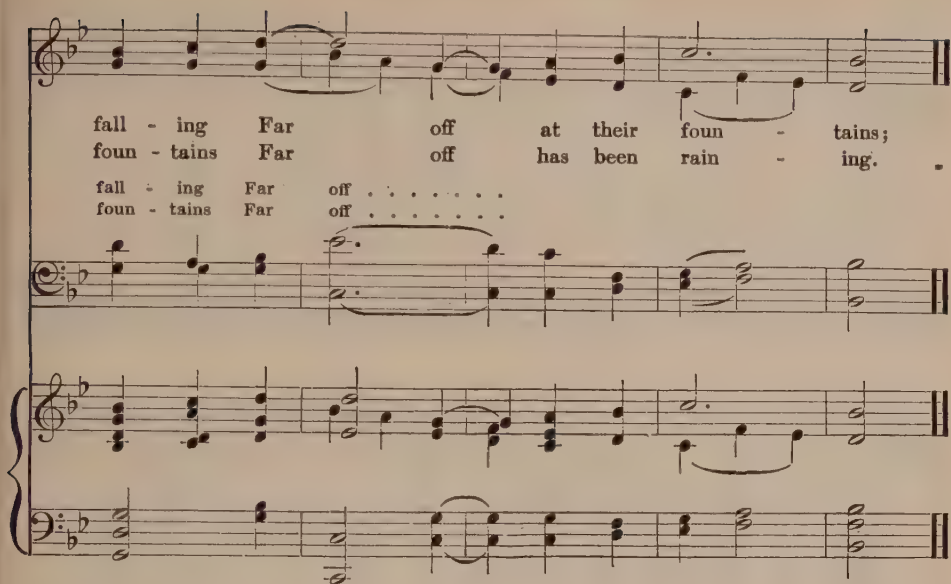
The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written above the staff.

rise, though the Sky is still cloud-less, For rain has been
hold it, Mar - vel, and know not That God at their

The first system of the musical score for 'The Song of the Lark' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, then a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. The melody then descends: a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note A4, then a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The system ends with a double bar line.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is on two staves, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The music is in 4/4 time. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a repeating pattern of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and single notes.

The Quest for God



fall - ing Far off at their foun - tains;
 foun - tains Far off has been rain - ing.

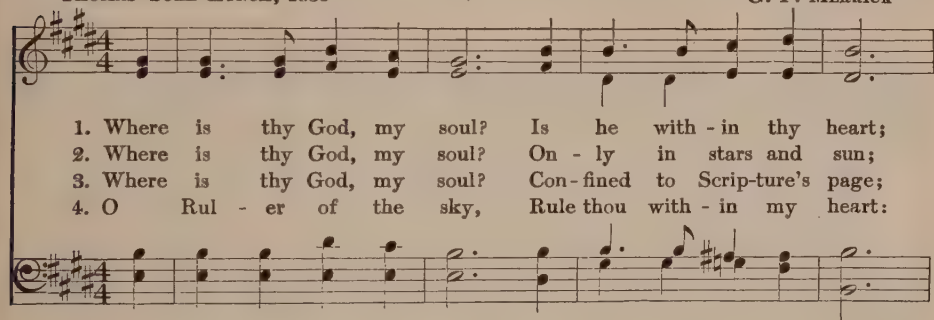
fall - ing Far off
 foun - tains Far off

16

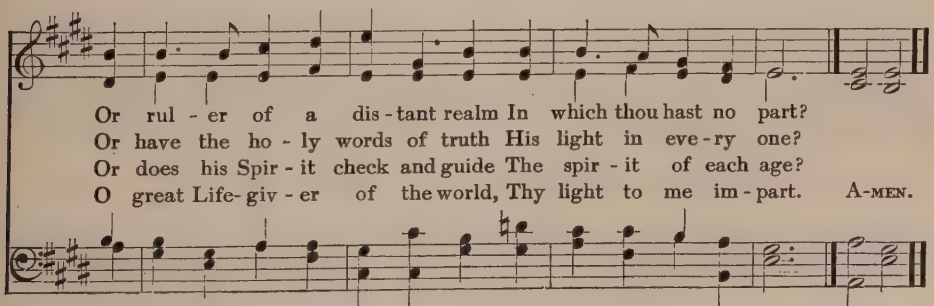
THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1855

ALDERSGATE. S.M.

G. P. MERRICK



1. Where is thy God, my soul? Is he with - in thy heart;
 2. Where is thy God, my soul? On - ly in stars and sun;
 3. Where is thy God, my soul? Con - fined to Scrip - ture's page;
 4. O Rul - er of the sky, Rule thou with - in my heart:



Or rul - er of a dis - tant realm In which thou hast no part?
 Or have the ho - ly words of truth His light in eve - ry one?
 Or does his Spir - it check and guide The spir - it of each age?
 O great Life - giv - er of the world, Thy light to me im - part. A-MEN.

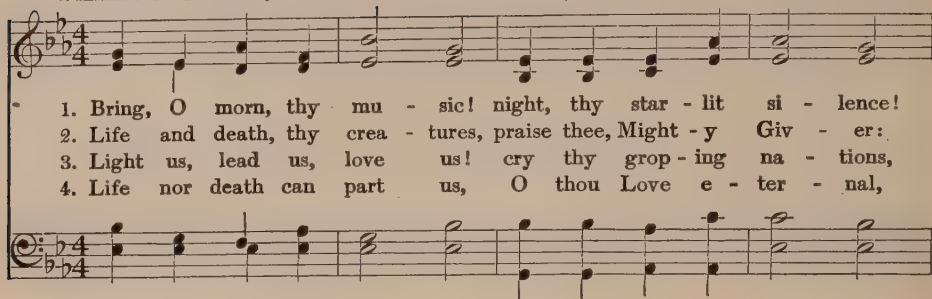
The Great Companion

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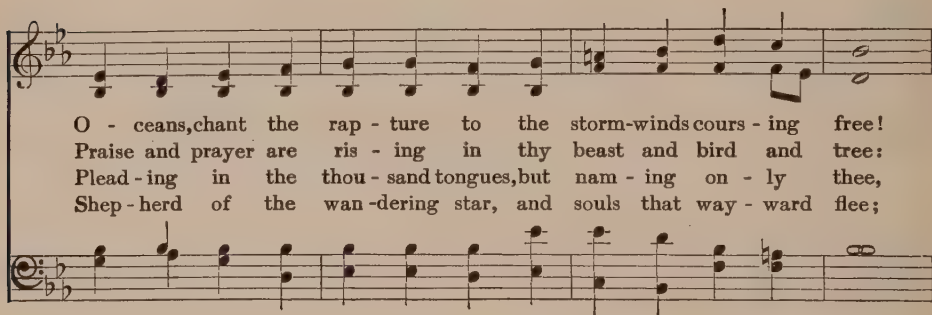
TRINITY. 12, 12, 12, 10

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

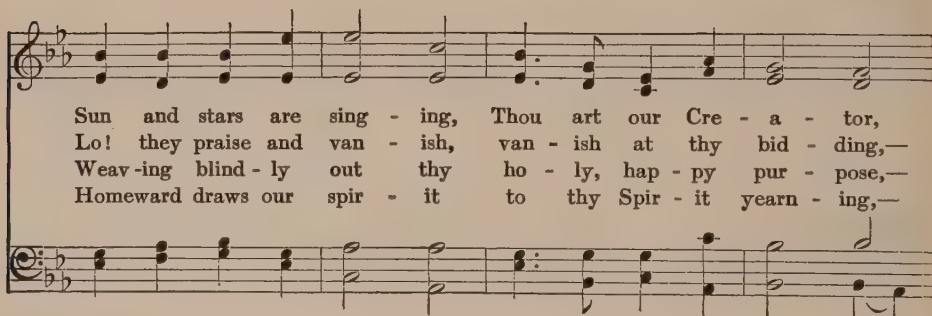
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876



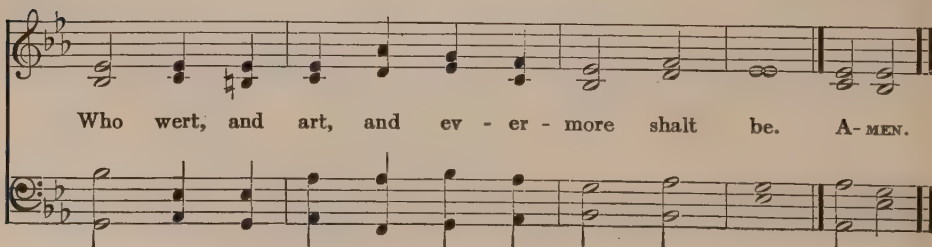
1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! night, thy star - lit si - lence!
 2. Life and death, thy crea - tures, praise thee, Might - y Giv - er:
 3. Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy grop - ing na - tions,
 4. Life nor death can part us, O thou Love e - ter - nal,



O - ceans, chant the rap - ture to the storm-winds cours - ing free!
 Praise and prayer are ris - ing in thy beast and bird and tree:
 Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly thee,
 Shep - herd of the wan - dering star, and souls that way - ward flee;



Sun and stars are sing - ing, Thou art our Cre - a - tor,
 Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at thy bid - ding,—
 Weav - ing blind - ly out thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose,—
 Homeward draws our spir - it to thy Spir - it yearn - ing,—



Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. A - MEN.

The Great Companion

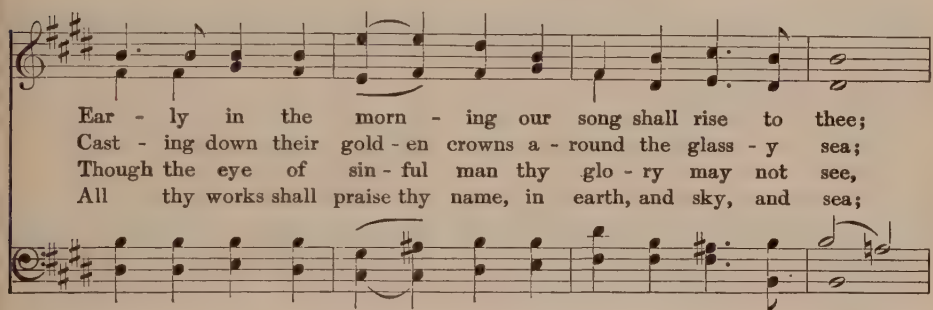
REGINALD HEBER, 1826

NICAËA. 11, 12, 12, 10

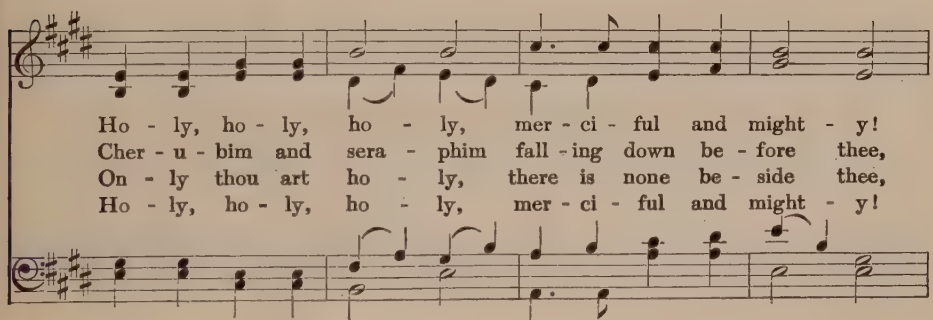
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



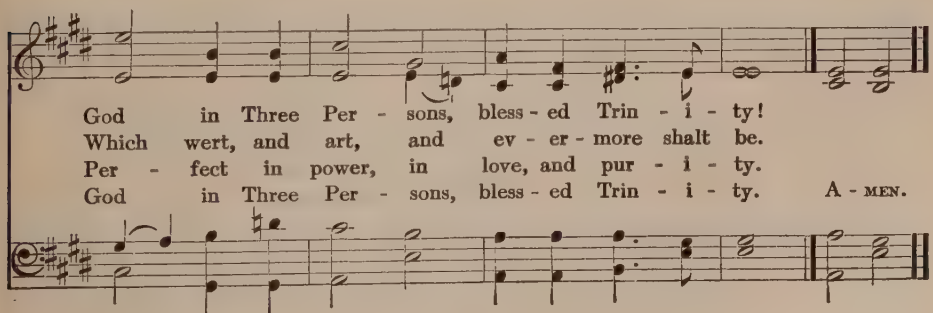
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

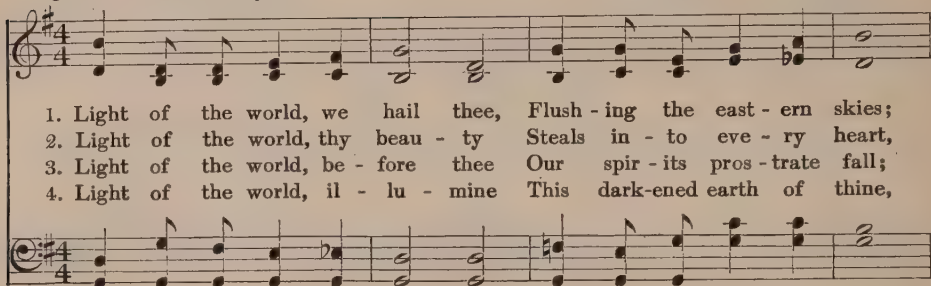
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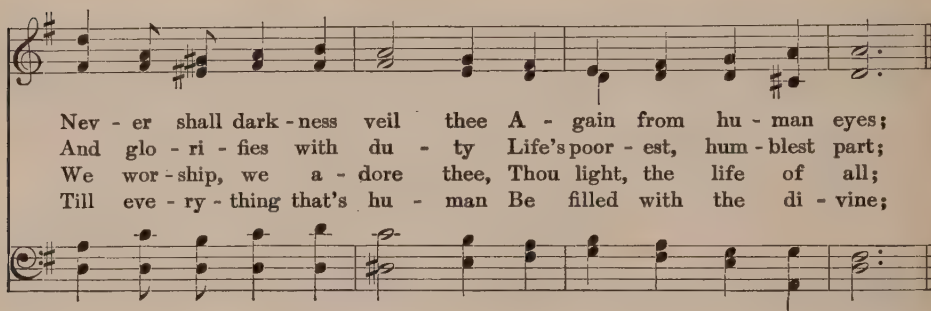
SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

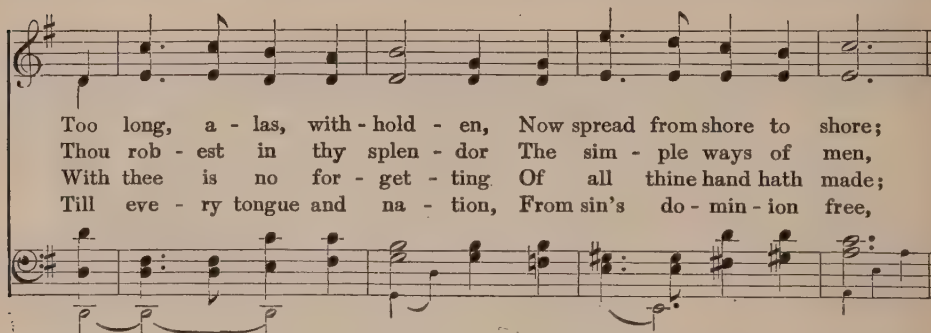
LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909



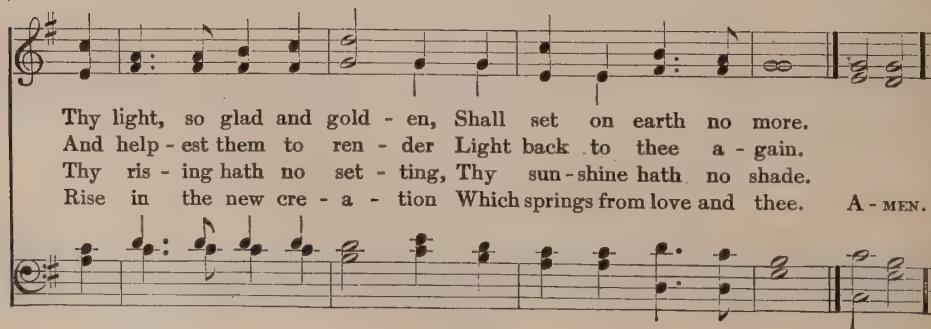
1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to eve - ry heart,
 3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
 4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened earth of thine,



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
 We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou light, the life of all;
 Till eve - ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with the di - vine;



Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
 Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
 Till eve - ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,



Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and thee. A - MEN.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

OBERLIN. 11, 10, 11, 10

J. ARTHUR DEMUTH, 1900

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:

Fair - er than the morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - sci - ous - ness, I am with thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 But sweet - er still to wake and find thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee. A - MEN, A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — Windsor, No. 381

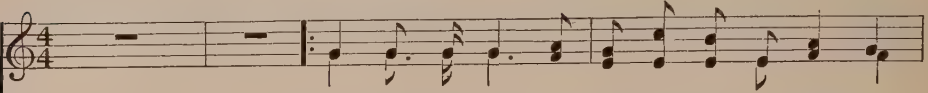
The Great Companion

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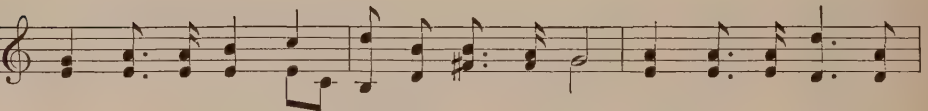
ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10

ELIZABETH WILSON and HELEN THOBURN

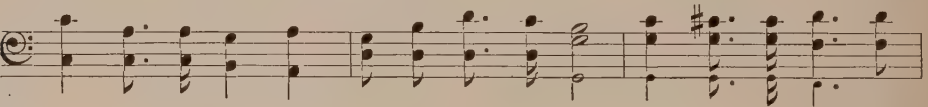
J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



1. Fa - ther of lights, in whom there is no shad - ow,
2. Glad for the cause that binds our lives to - geth - er,
3. Light of the world, thro' whom we know the Fa - ther!
4. Thou art the Christ! To thee we own al - le - giance.



Giv - er of eve - ry good and per - fect gift! With one ac - cord we
Thro' thee u - nit - ed, wor - ship - ping as one: Glad for the crown - ing
Pour out up - on us thine a - bid - ing love, That we may know its
May our de - vo - tion sweep from sea to sea, Ev - en as we, the



The Great Companion

seek thy ho - ly pres - ence, Glad - ly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.
 gift that thou hast giv - en, Send - ing, to light the world, thine on - ly Son.
 depth and height and splendor, That heav'n may come to earth from heav'n a - bove.
 gift from thee re - ceiv - ing, Joy - ful - ly min - is - ter that gift for thee. A - MEN.

22

EARL MARLATT, 1926

HESPERUS. L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1862

1. Spir - it of Life, in this new dawn, Give us the faith that fol - lows on,
 2. Spir - it Cre - a - tive, give us light, Lift - ing the rav - eled mists of night.
 3. Spir - it Re - deem - ing, give us grace, When cru - ci - fied to seek thy face,
 4. Spir - it Con - sol - ing, let us find Thy hand when sor - rows leave us blind.
 5. Spir - it of Love, at eve - ning - time, When wea - ry feet re - fuse to climb,

Let - ting thine all - per - vad - ing pow'r Ful - fill the dream of this high hour.
 Touch thou our dust with spir - it - hand And make us souls that un - der - stand.
 To read for - give - ness in thine eyes - To - day with thee in Par - a - dise.
 In the gray val - ley let us hear Thy si - lent Voice: "Lo, I am near."
 Give us thy vi - sion, eyes that see Be - yond the dark, the dawn and thee. A - MEN.

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BRAHMS. 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1876

From Symphony in C Minor
JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1877

UNISON

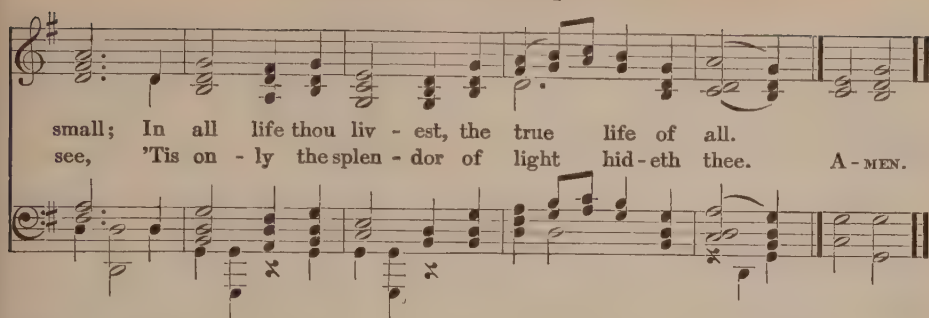
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In light in - ac -
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor want - ing, nor

ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most bless - ed, most
wast - ing, thou rul - est in might; Thy jus - tice like

glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy
moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy clouds which are foun - tains of

great name we praise. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and
good - ness and love. All laud we would ren - der; O help us to

The Great Companion



small; In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
see, 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee. A - MEN.

24

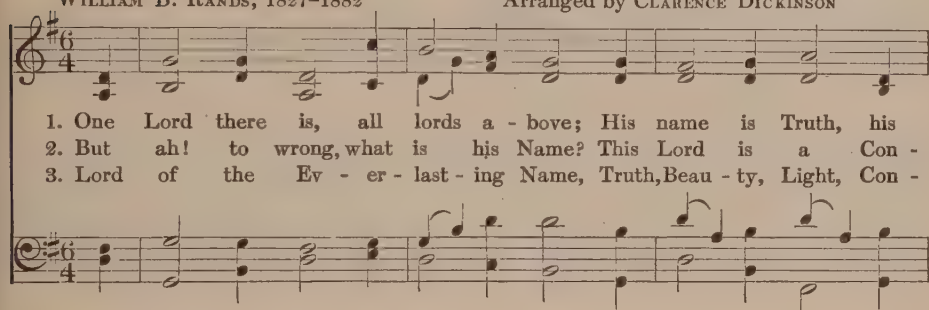
VIENNA. L. M.

German Folksong

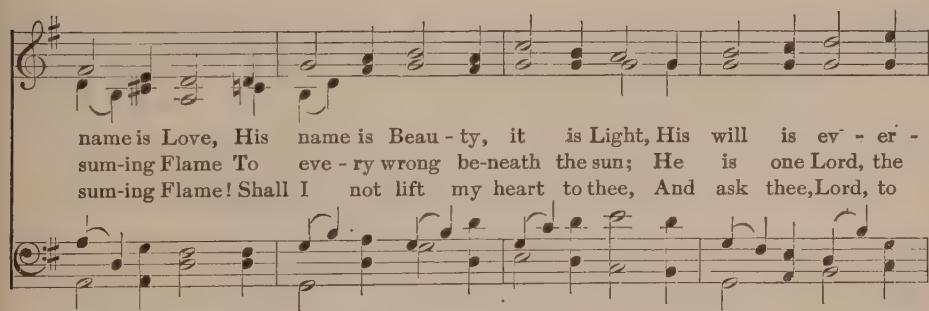
Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833-1897

Arranged by CLARENCE DICKINSON

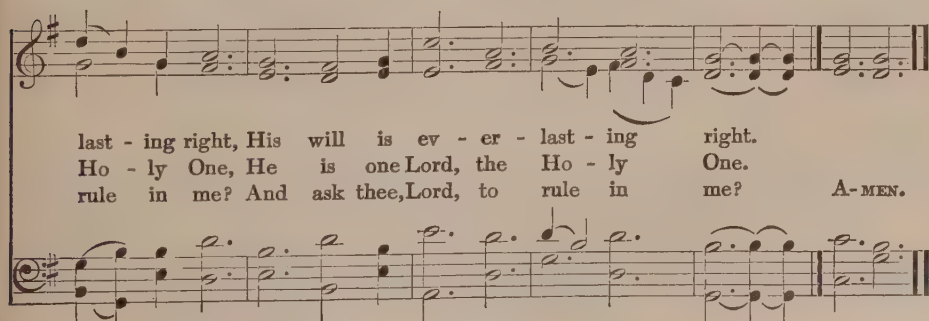
WILLIAM B. RANDS, 1827-1882



1. One Lord there is, all lords a - bove; His name is Truth, his
2. But ah! to wrong, what is his Name? This Lord is a Con -
3. Lord of the Ev - er - last - ing Name, Truth, Beau - ty, Light, Con -



name is Love, His name is Beau - ty, it is Light, His will is ev - er -
sum - ing Flame To eve - ry wrong be - neath the sun; He is one Lord, the
sum - ing Flame! Shall I not lift my heart to thee, And ask thee, Lord, to



last - ing right, His will is ev - er - last - ing right.
Ho - ly One, He is one Lord, the Ho - ly One.
rule in me? And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me? A - MEN.

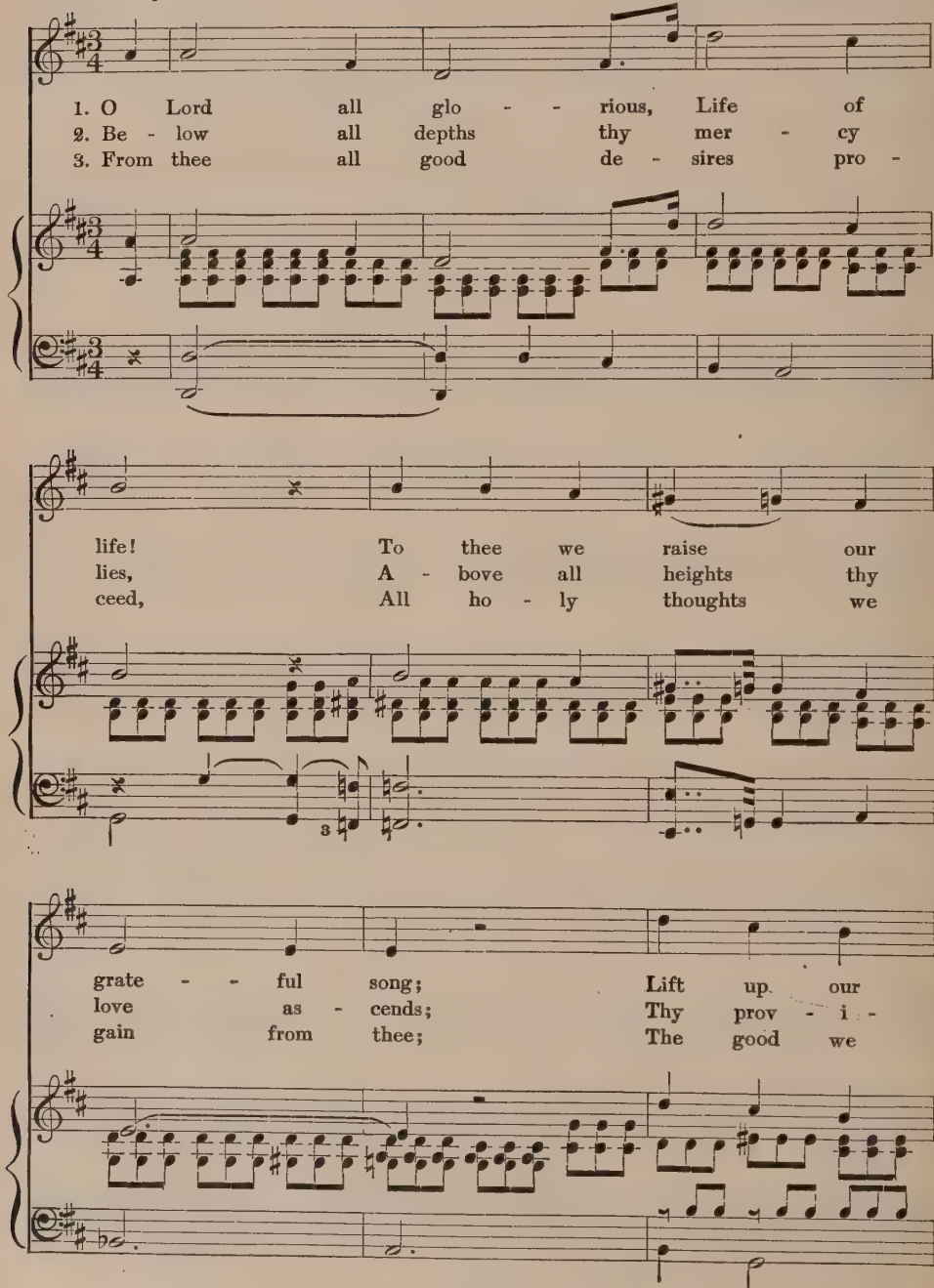
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25

LOHENGRIN. L. M.

Harmony in Praise, 1890

RICHARD WAGNER, 1850



1. O Lord all glo - - rious, Life of
2. Be - low all depths thy mer - cy
3. From thee all good de - sires pro -

life! To thee we raise our
lies, A - bove all heights thy
ceed, All ho - ly thoughts we

grate - - ful song; Lift up our
love as - cends; Thy prov - i -
gain from thee; The good we

The Great Companion

souls from thoughts of self
dence our path sur - rounds,
do is thine a - lone,

To thee, to whom all life be - longs.
Thy watch - ful care each step at - tends.
Thine shall our heart's thanks - giv - ing be. A-MEN.

26

ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10
Number 21

- 1 Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory,
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.
- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stillling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our days;
Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1885

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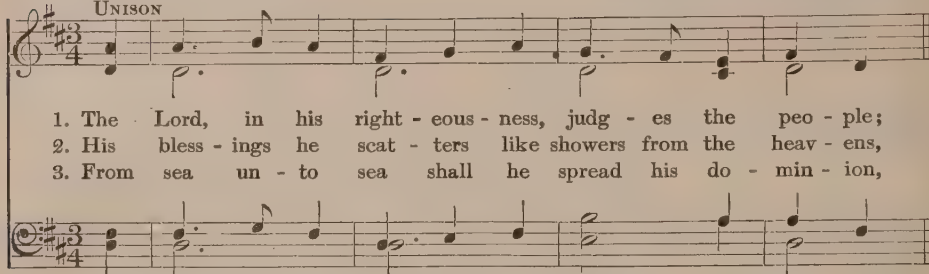
27

KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11

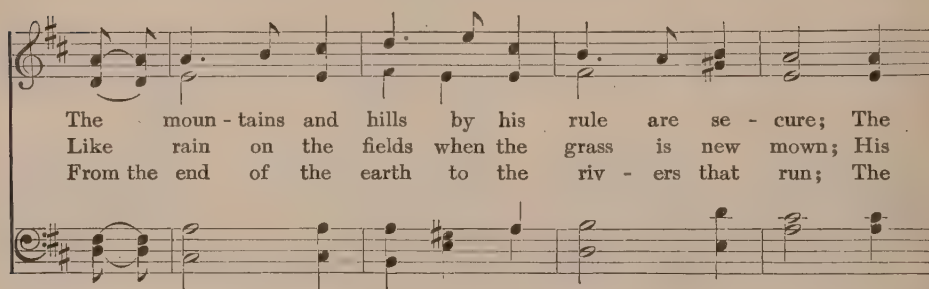
KATHERINE HUNTINGTON, 1920

Netherlands Folk-song, 1625

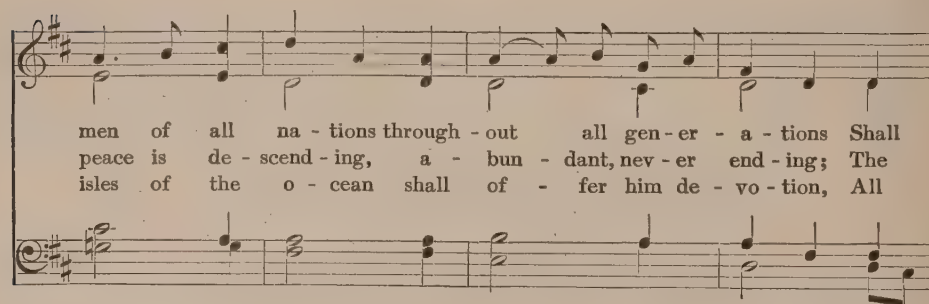
UNISON



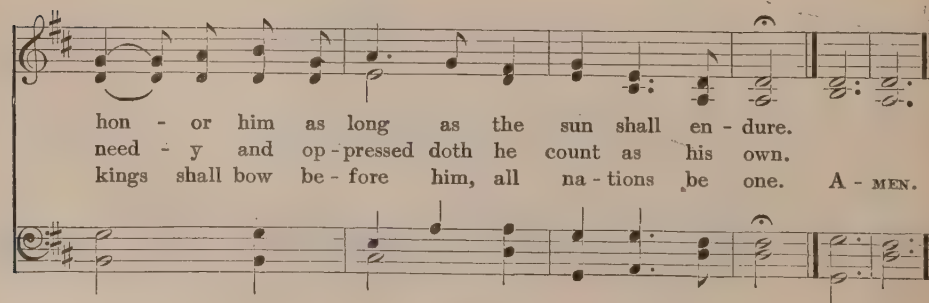
1. The Lord, in his right-eous-ness, judg-es the peo-ple;
2. His bless-ings he scat-ters like showers from the heav-ens,
3. From sea un-to sea shall he spread his do-min-ion,



The moun-tains and hills by his rule are se-secure; The
Like rain on the fields when the grass is new mown; His
From the end of the earth to the riv-ers that run; The



men of all na-tions through-out all gen-er-a-tions Shall
peace is de-scend-ing, a-bun-dant, nev-er end-ing; The
isles of the o-cean shall of-fer him de-vo-tion, All



hon-or him as long as the sun shall en-dure.
need-y and op-pressed doth he count as his own.
kings shall bow be-fore him, all na-tions be one. A-MEN.

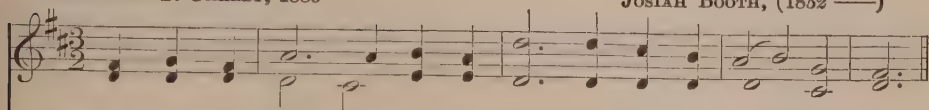
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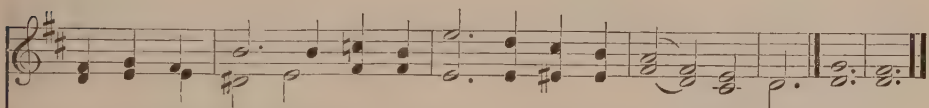
EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1889

BRACONDALE. C. M.

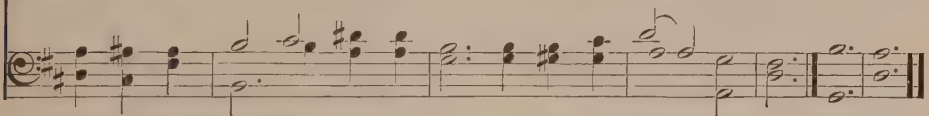
JOSIAH BOOTH, (1852 —)



1. En - dur - ing Soul of all our life, In whom all be - ings blend,
3. Through thee the worlds, with all they bear, Their might-y cours - es run;
3. The thoughts that move the heart of man And lift his soul on high;
4. These are thy thoughts, Al- might-y Mind, This skill is thine, O Lord,
5. O fill us now, thou liv - ing Power, With en - er - gy di - vine;



Un - chang-ing Peace 'mid storm and strife, Our Par - ent, Home, and End:
Through thee the heavens are pass-ing fair, And splen-dor clothes the sun.
The skill that teach - es him to plan With won-drous sub - tle - ty,—
Who dost by hid - den in-fluence bind All powers in sweet ac - cord.
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour Be - come not ours, but thine. A - MEN.



29

KREMSER. No. 27

- 1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens his will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
Sing praises to his name, — he forgets not his own.
- 2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be thine.
- 3 We all do extol thee, thou Leader triumphant,⁷
And pray that thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Anonymous

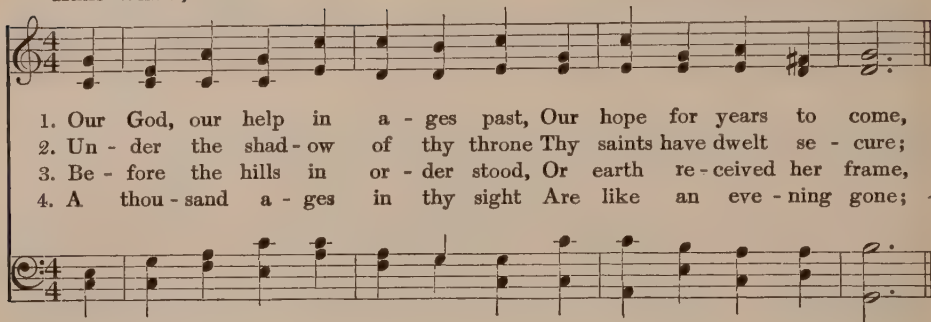
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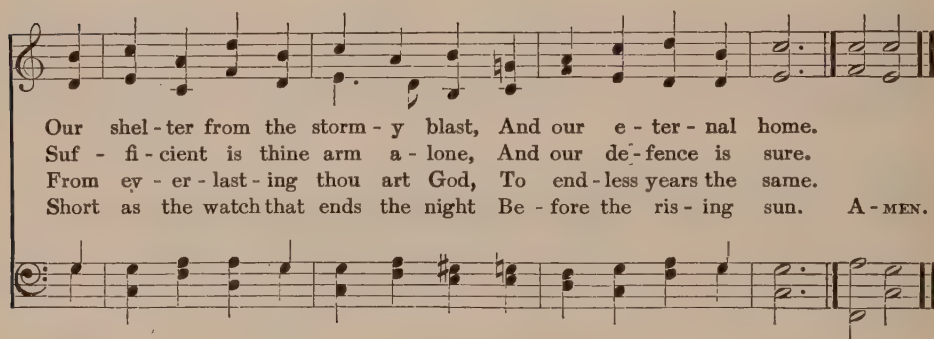
ST. ANNE. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ey - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - MEN.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

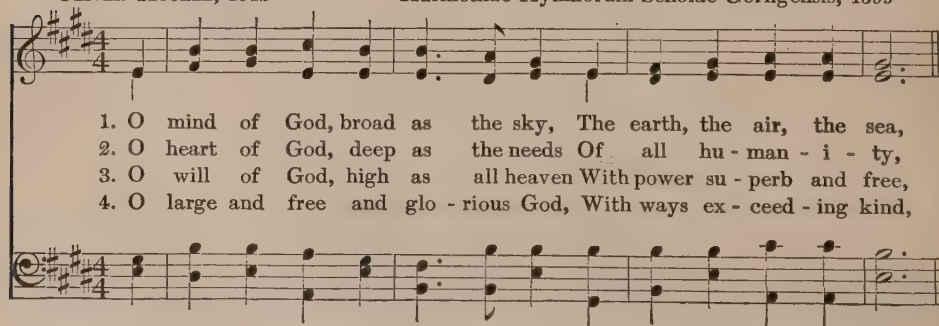
6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

31

PRAETORIUS. C.M.

OLIVER HUCKEL, 1912

Harmoniae Hymnorum Scholae Gorligensis, 1599



1. O mind of God, broad as the sky, The earth, the air, the sea,
2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu - man - i - ty,
3. O will of God, high as all heaven With power su - perb and free,
4. O large and free and glo - rious God, With ways ex - ceed - ing kind,

The Great Companion



Give us thy broad-'ning Spir-it's grace, In sweet sim-plic - i - ty.
 Give un - to us the kind-lier soul, The larg - er sym - pa - thy.
 Give us the will to do and dare, In full - est lib - er - ty.
 Give un - to us thy breadth of love, In lov - ing all man - kind. A - MEN.



32

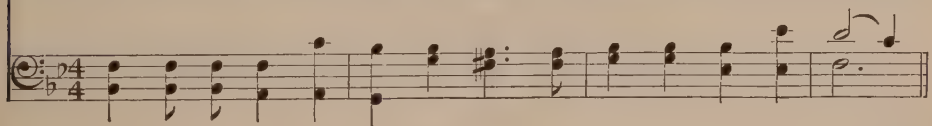
NATIVITY. C.M.

EDGAR S. BRIGHTMAN, 1925

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



1. Thy beau - ty, Lord, thou hast re - vealed. When larks sing in the air,
 2. Thy voice in hours of ag - o - ny Con - soles us: "Peace, be still!"
 3. Give us a heart of flesh to share Our broth-er's joy and woe.



When lil - ies blos - som in the field, We kneel, for thou art there.
 Be - yond the pain and mys - ter - y Thou teach - est us thy will.
 May we, to - geth - er, Lord, pre - pare Thy King - dom here be - low. A - MEN.



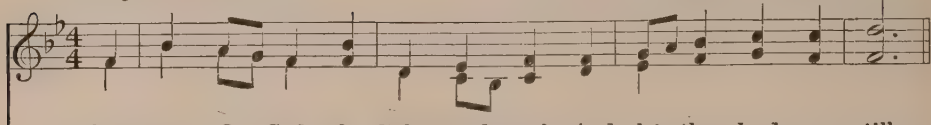
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ELLACOMBE. C. M. D.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, 1841

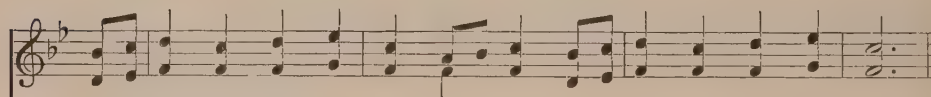
Hartig's Vollständige Sammlung, 1830



1. Send forth, O God, thy light and truth, And let them lead me still,
2. O why, my soul, art thou cast down? With-in me why dis-tressed?



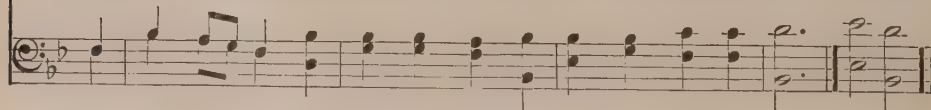
Un-daunt-ed, in the paths of right, Up to thy ho-ly hill:
Thy hopes the God of grace shall crown; He yet shall make thee blessed:



Then to thy al-tar will I spring, And in my God re-joice;
To him, my nev-er-fail-ing Friend, I bow, and kiss the rod;



And praise shall tune the trem-bling string, And grat-i-tude my voice.
To him shall thanks and praise as-cend, My Sav-iour and my God. A-MEN.

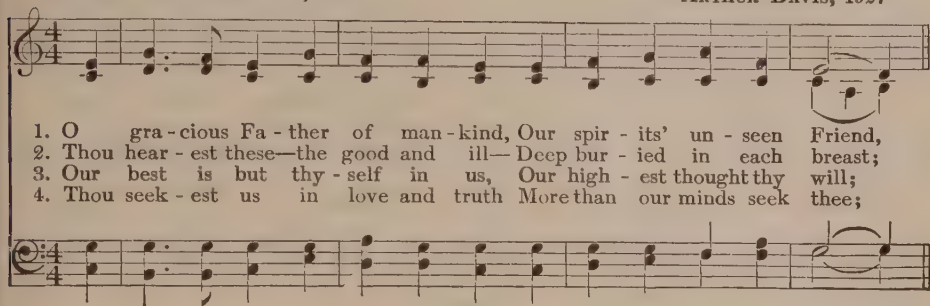


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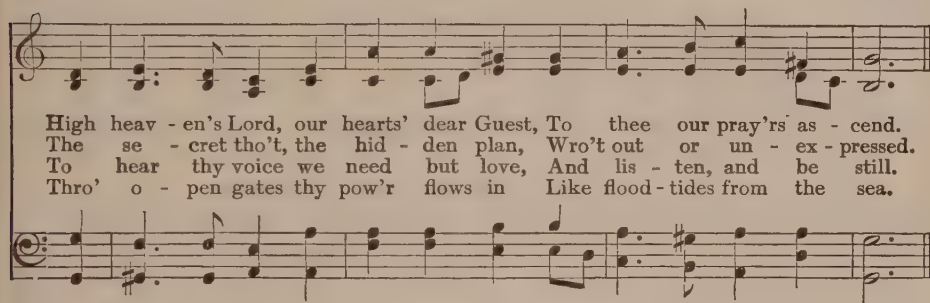
HENRY HALLAM TWEEDY, 1927

CREEVELEA: C. M. D.

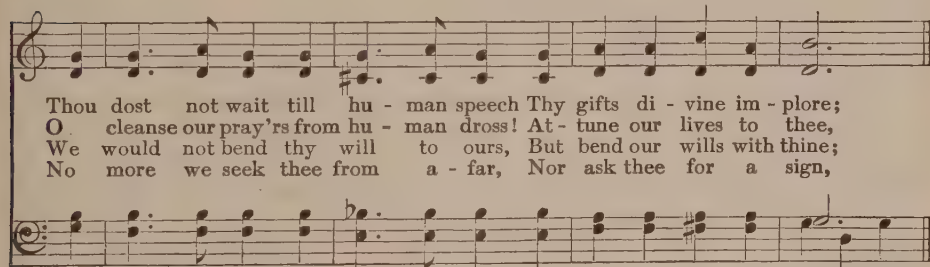
ARTHUR DAVIS, 1927



1. O gra-cious Fa-ther of man-kind, Our spir - its' un - seen Friend,
 2. Thou hear - est these—the good and ill—Deep bur - ied in each breast;
 3. Our best is but thy - self in us, Our high - est thought thy will;
 4. Thou seek - est us in love and truth More than our minds seek thee;

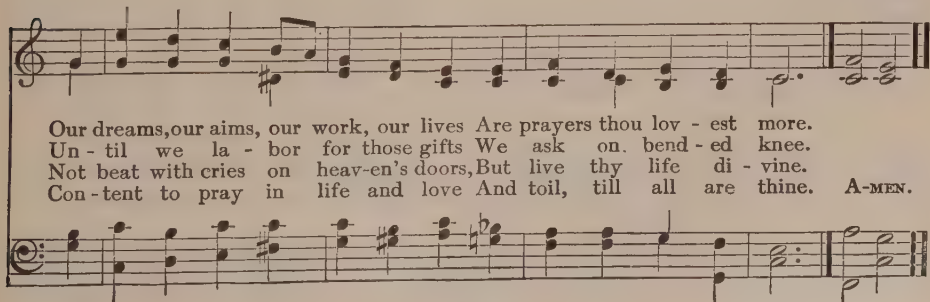


High heav - en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To thee our pray'rs as - cend.
 The se - cret tho't, the hid - den plan, Wro't out or un - ex - pressed.
 To hear thy voice we need but love, And lis - ten, and be still.
 Thro' o - pen gates thy pow'r flows in Like flood - tides from the sea.



Thou dost not wait till hu - man speech Thy gifts di - vine im - plore;
 O cleanse our pray'rs from hu - man dross! At - tune our lives to thee,
 We would not bend thy will to ours, But bend our wills with thine;
 No more we seek thee from a - far, Nor ask thee for a sign,

im - plore ;
 to thee,
 with thine;
 a sign,



Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers thou lov - est more.
 Un - til we la - bor for those gifts We ask on bend - ed knee.
 Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live thy life di - vine.
 Con - tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are thine. A-MEN.

The Great Companion

35

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
 5. And so through all the length of days, Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er. A - MEN.

36

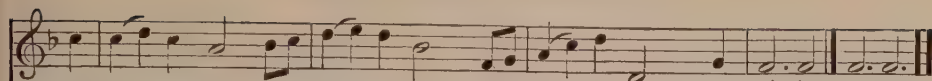
LUCONER. C.M.

WILLIAM BLAKE, 1789

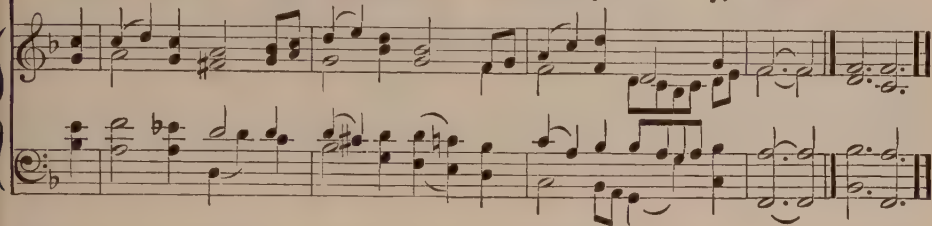
SAMUEL COLERIDGE-TAYLOR, 1875-1912

1. To Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love All pray in their dis - tress,
 2. For Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love Is God our Fa - ther dear;
 3. For Mer - cy has a hu - man heart, Pit - y, a hu - man face,
 4. Then eve - ry man, of eve - ry clime, That prays in his dis - tress,

The Great Companion



And to these vir - tues of de-light Re - turn their thank - ful - ness.
 And Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace, and Love Is Man, his child and care.
 And Love, the hu - man form di-vine, And Peace, the hu - man dress.
 Prays to the hu - man form di-vine, Love, Mer - cy, Pit - y, Peace. A-MEN.



37

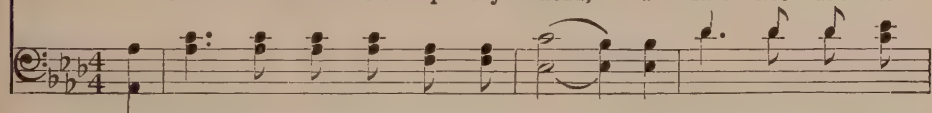
ST. MARGARET. 8,8,8,8,6

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

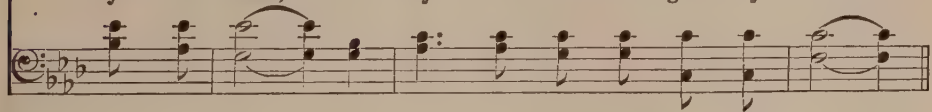
ALBERT PEACE, 1885



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to



soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,



That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.



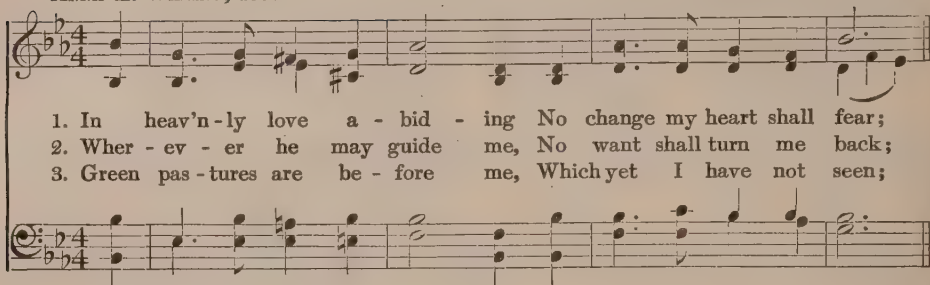
The Great Companion

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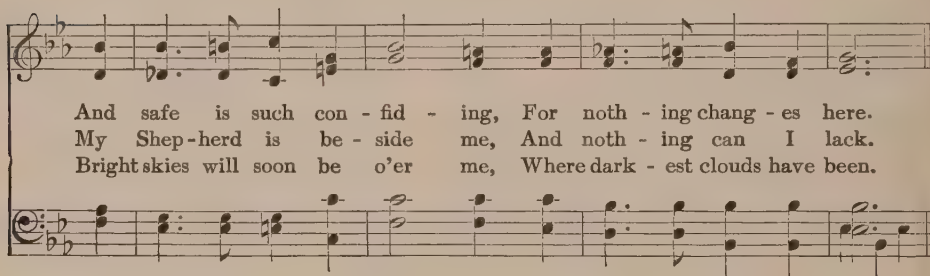
HAZARD, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

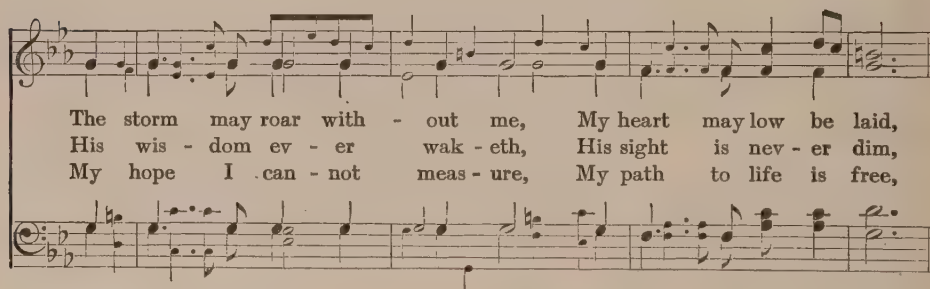
HAMILTON C. MACDOUGALL, 1907



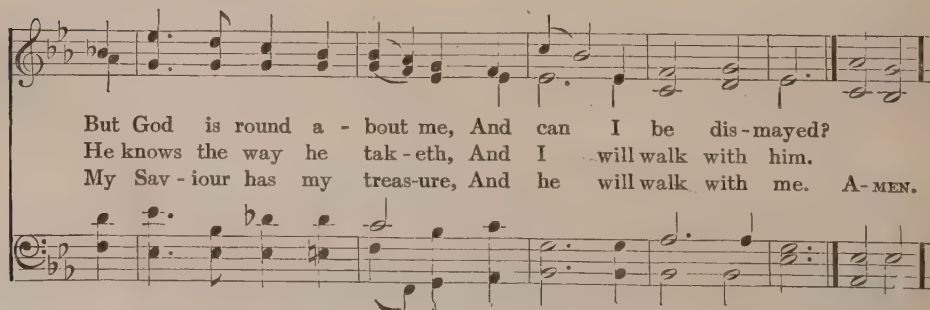
1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
 Brightskies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me. A - MEN.

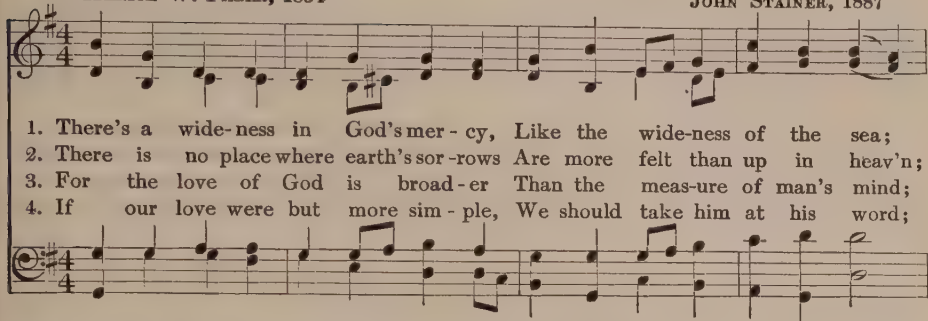
The Great Companion

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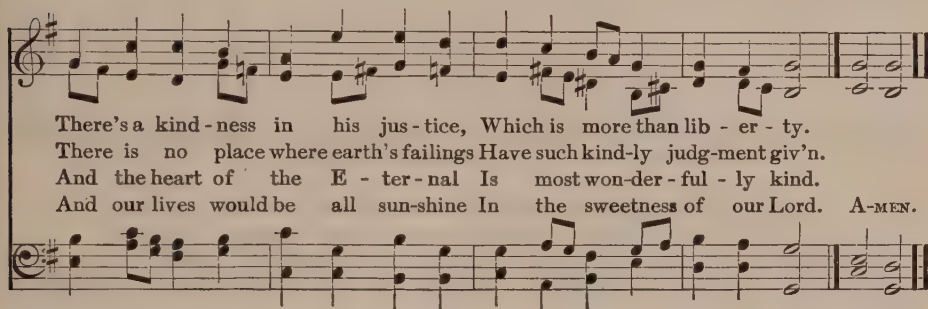
CROSS OF JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

JOHN STAINER, 1887



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;



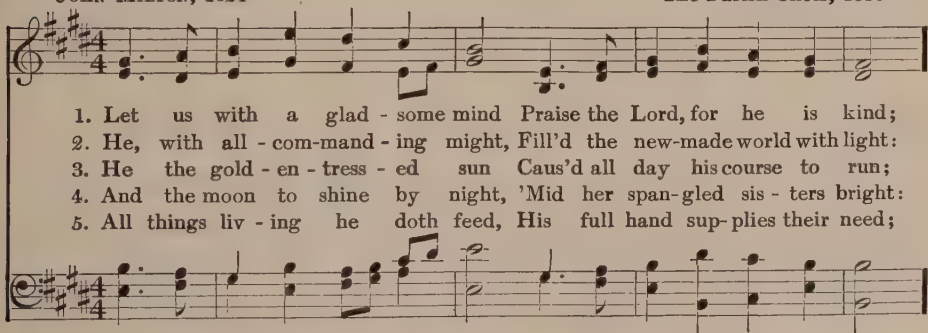
There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

40

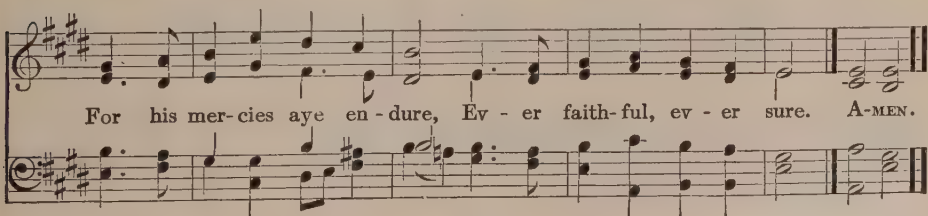
INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN MILTON, 1624

The Parish Choir, 1850



1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
2. He, with all-com-mand-ing might, Fill'd the new-made world with light;
3. He the gold-en-tress-ed sun Caus'd all day his course to run;
4. And the moon to shine by night, 'Mid her span-gled sis-ters bright;
5. All things liv-ing he doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need;



For his mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-MEN.

The Great Companion

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ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

MALTRIE D. BABCOCK, 1858-1901

EDWARD MILLER, 1790

1. God's bound-less love and arch-ing sky A - bove us when we wake or sleep,
 2. God's pa - tient love! Mis - un - der-stood By hearts that suf - fer in the night,
 3. God's might-y love! On Cal-vary's height, Suf-f'ring to save us from our sin,
 4. God's changeless love! The wand'ring one For-sakes, for - gets, dis - hon - ors; yet,

A - bove us when we smile or weep, A - bove us when we live or die.
 Doubt-ed—yet waiting till heaven's light Shall show how all things work for good.
 To bring the heavenly king-dom in, And fill our lives with joy and light.
 Re - pent-ing, go - ing home, is met With no reproach— 'Welcome, my son!' A-MEN.

42

HOMEWARD. 8, 8, 8, 6

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1897

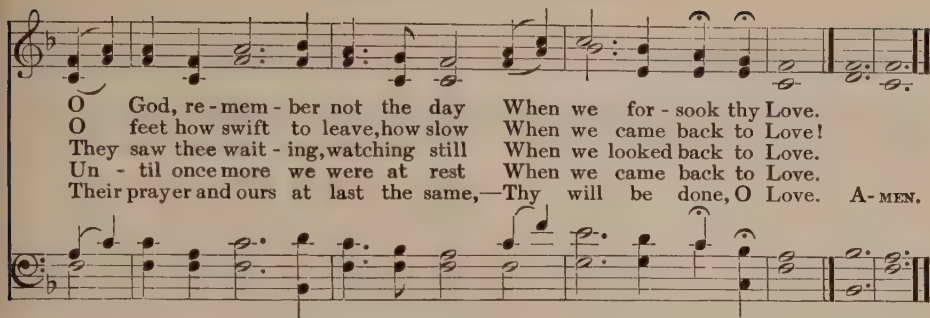
Traditional

Arranged by F. S. HASTINGS and CLARENCE DICKINSON

1. Our wil - ful hearts have gone a - stray; Our feet have wan-dered far a - way;
 2. O pa - tient Eyes that saw us go! O care - less hearts to grieve thee so;
 3. We fol - lowed far the way-ward will; Our eyes turned home from eve - ry hill;
 4. We found no home to east or west; We bore no peace with-in the breast;
 5. 'Our Fa - ther!' Hal - lowed be the Name That all with - in thy house proclaim;

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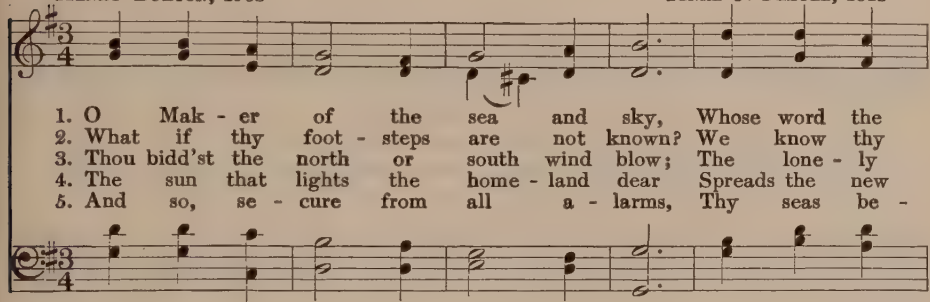
O God, re-mem - ber not the day When we for - sook thy Love.
 O feet how swift to leave, how slow When we came back to Love!
 They saw thee wait - ing, watching still When we looked back to Love.
 Un - til once more we were at rest When we came back to Love.
 Their prayer and ours at last the same, Thy will be done, O Love. A - MEN.

43

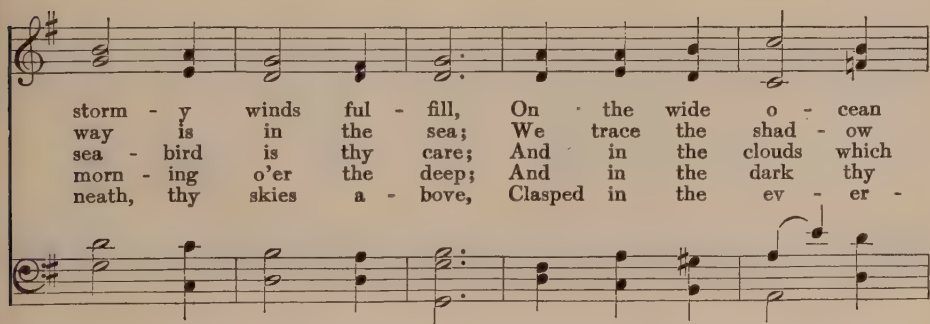
GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

HENRY BURTON, 1905

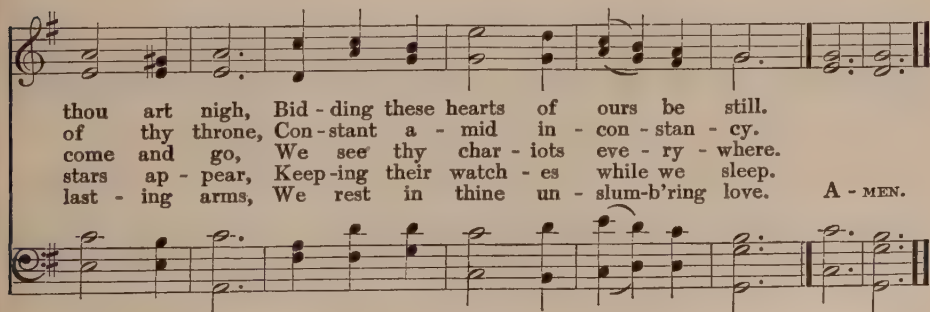
IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1815



1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the
 2. What if thy foot - steps are not known? We know thy
 3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly
 4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new
 5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -



storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean
 way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow
 sea - bird is thy care; And in the clouds which
 morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark thy
 neath, thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er -



thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.
 of thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.
 come and go, We see thy char - iots eve - ry - where.
 stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.
 last - ing arms, We rest in thine un - slum - b'ring love. A - MEN.

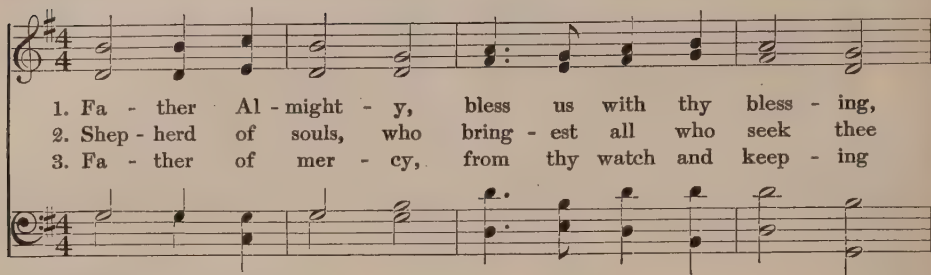
The Great Companion

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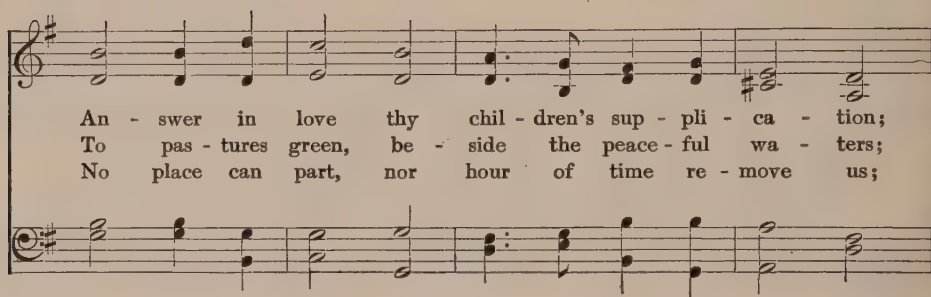
DIVA SERVATRIX. 11, 11, 11, 5

Berwick Hymnal, 1886

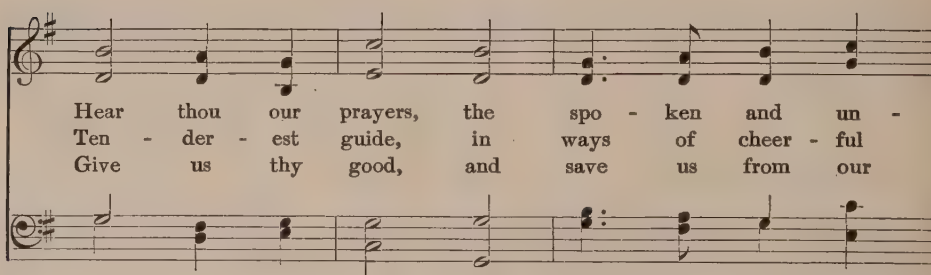
Bayeux Church Melody



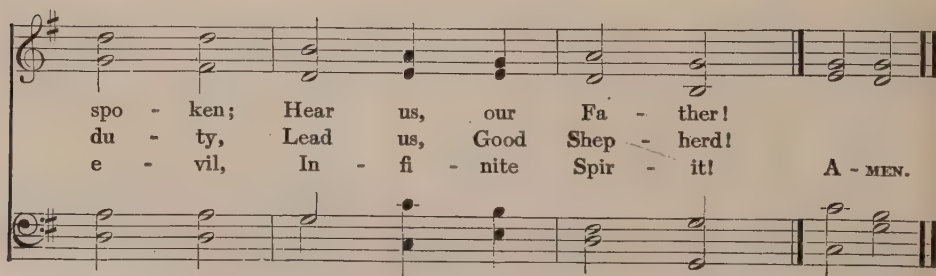
1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with thy bless - ing,
 2. Shep - herd of souls, who bring - est all who seek thee
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from thy watch and keep - ing



An - swer in love thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion;
 To pas - tures green, be - side the peace - ful wa - ters;
 No place can part, nor hour of time re - move us;



Hear thou our prayers, the spo - ken and un -
 Ten - der - est guide, in ways of cheer - ful
 Give us thy good, and save us from our



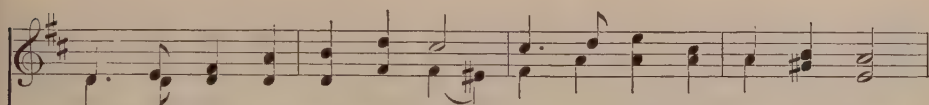
spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther!
 du - ty, Lead us, Good Shep - herd!
 e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A - MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

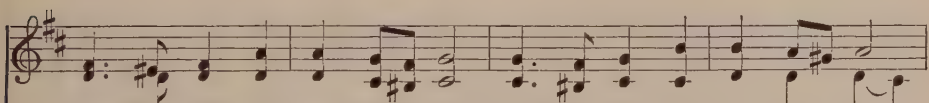
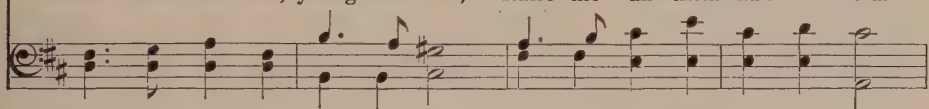
STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

ROLAND. 7,7,7,7,D.
CALEB SIMPER, 1856-

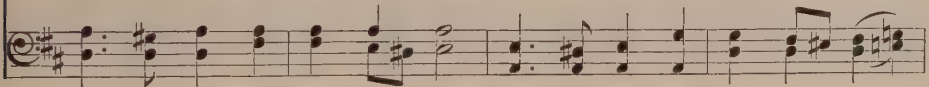
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
 2. Chant his hon - or o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
 3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph - ets burn - ing with his word,



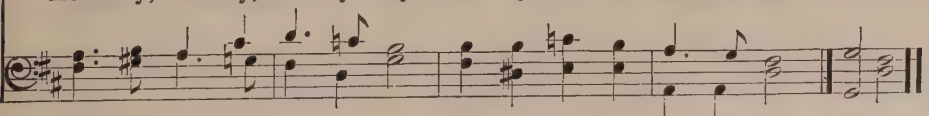
Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
 Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
 Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.



Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
 Let the blos - soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
 And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:



Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
 Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav - en's gate.
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on high! A - MEN.



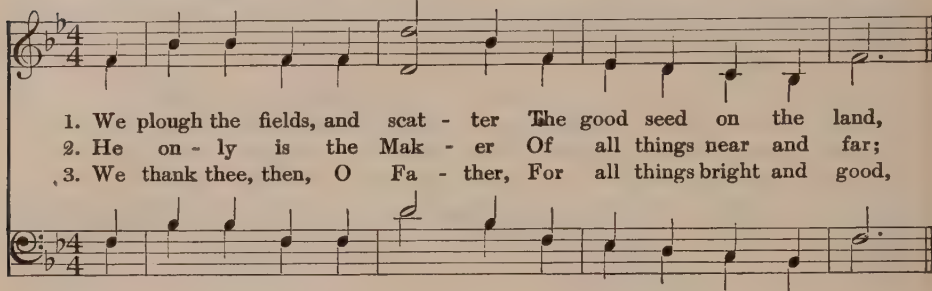
God of the Open Spaces

46

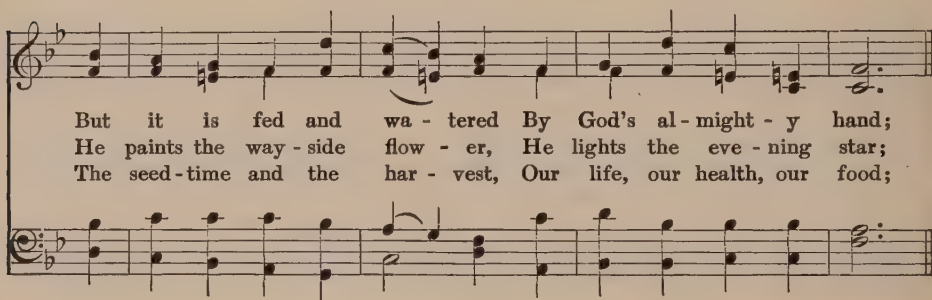
DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

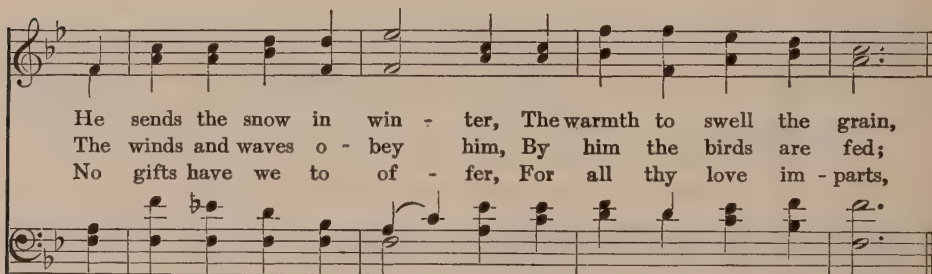
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800



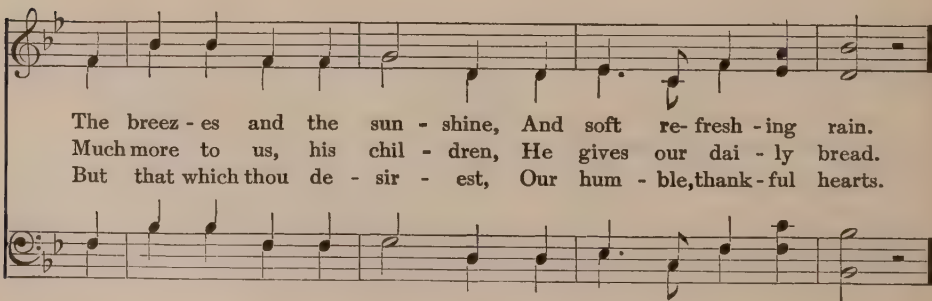
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

God of the Open Spaces

REFRAIN

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love. A-MEN.

47

HOLY CROSS. C.M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

JAMES C. WADE, 1865

1. The harp at na - ture's ad - vent strung Has nev - er ceased to play:
 2. And prayer is made, and praise is given By all things near and far:
 3. The green earth sends her in - cense up From man - y a moun - tain shrine:
 4. The blue sky is the tem - ple's arch, Its tran - sept, earth and air;
 5. So na - ture keeps the rever - ent frame With which her years be - gan;

The song the stars of morn - ing sung Has nev - er died a - way.
 The o - cean look - eth up to heaven And mir - rors eve - ry star:
 From fold - ed leaf and dew - y cup She pours her sa - cred wine.
 The mu - sic of its star - ry march, The cho - rus of a prayer.
 And all her signs and voi - ces shame The prayer - less heart of man. A-MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

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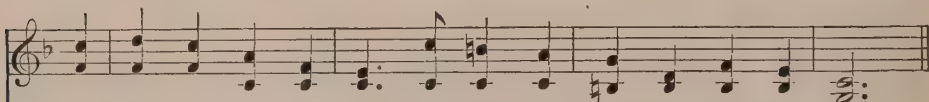
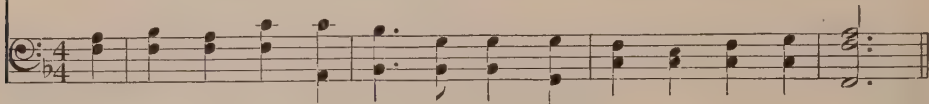
SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.

FRANCES W. WILE, 1912

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1880



1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'erwhite ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the ho - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in eve - ry throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, 'Good - will to men on earth!'
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name! A - MEN.

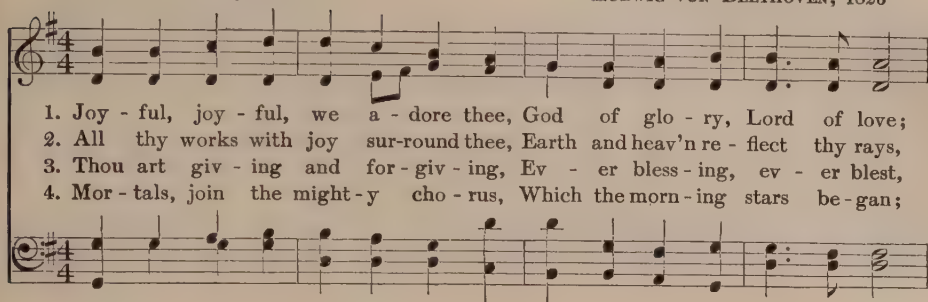


God of the Open Spaces

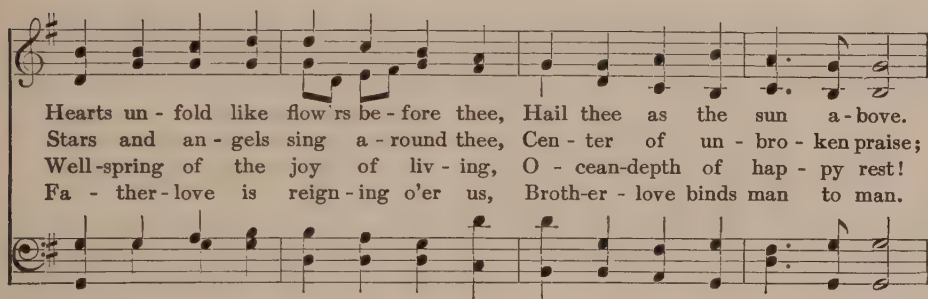
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

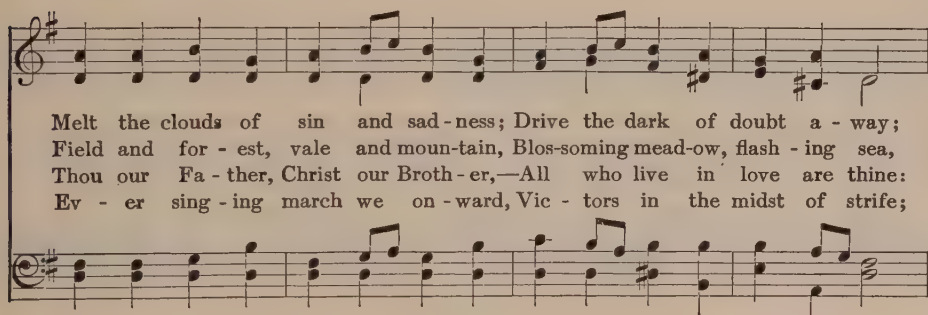
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1826



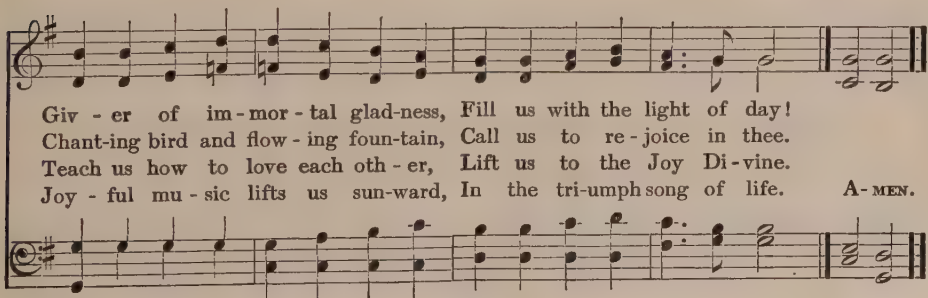
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther-love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossom - ing mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are thine:
 Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
 Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward, In the tri - umph song of life. A - MEN.

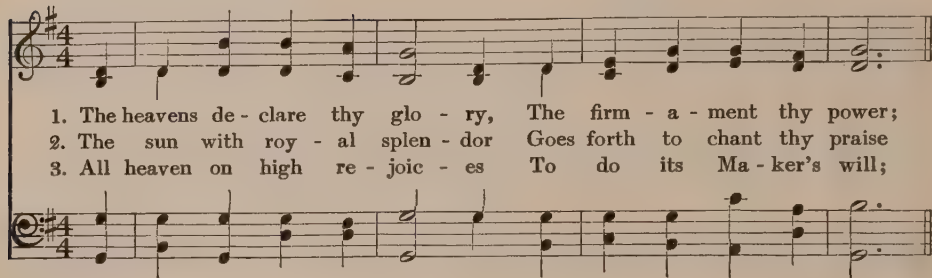
God of the Open Spaces

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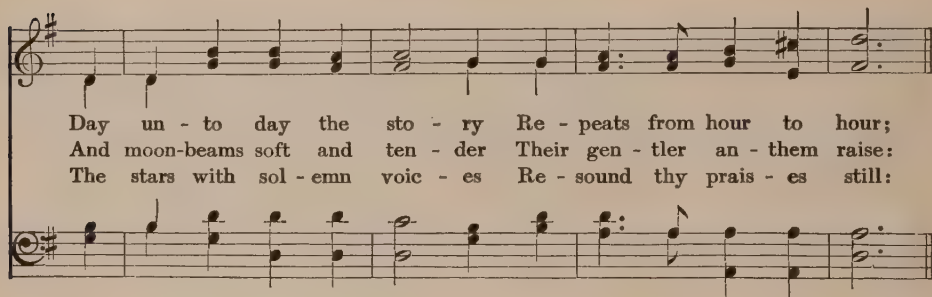
CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

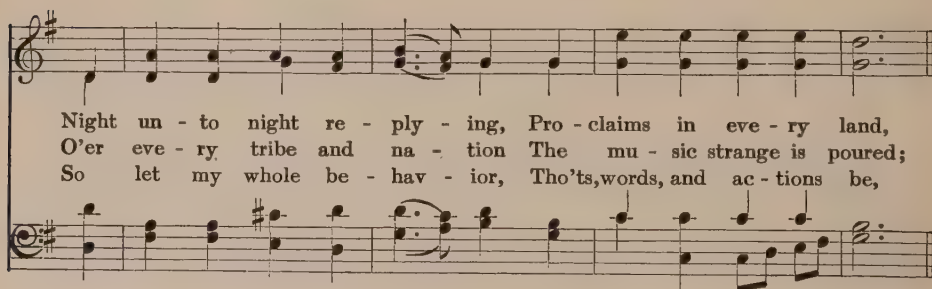
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855



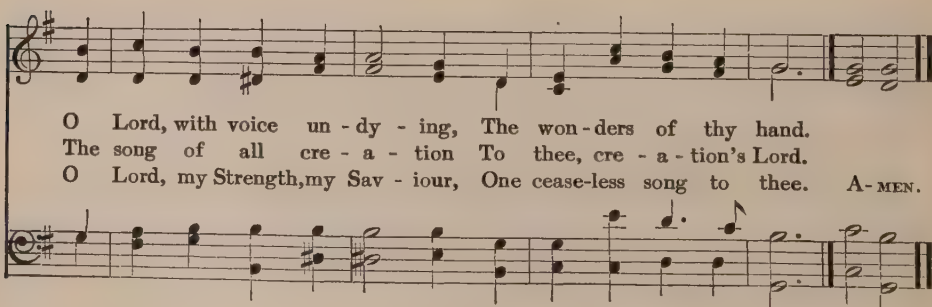
1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment thy power;
 2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise
 3. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Ma - ker's will;



Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
 And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
 The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still:



Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in eve - ry land,
 O'er eve - ry tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured;
 So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words, and ac - tions be,



O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
 The song of all cre - a - tion To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - iour, One cease-less song to thee. A - MEN.

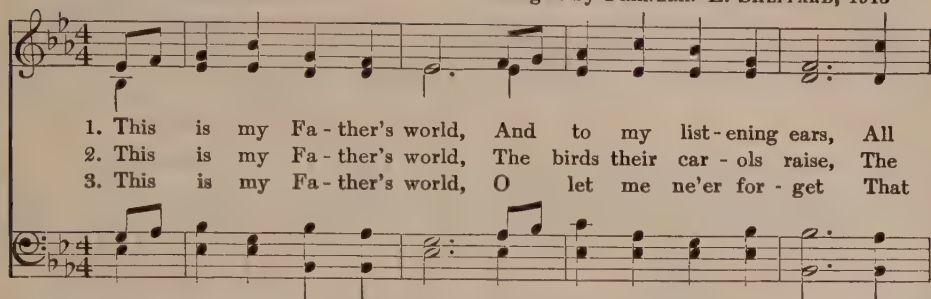
God of the Open Spaces

TERRA BEATA. S.M.D.

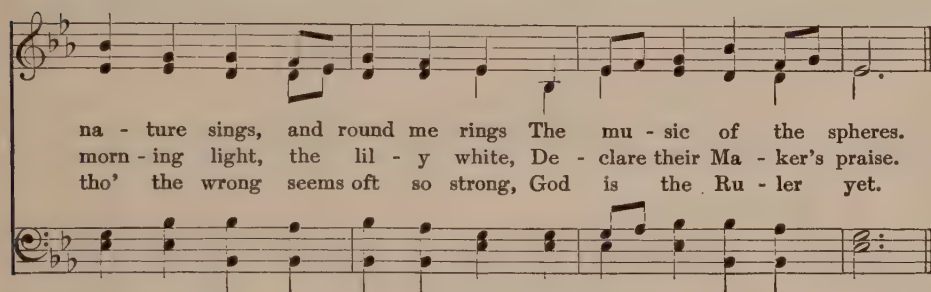
Traditional English Melody

MALTBY D. BABCOCK, 1901

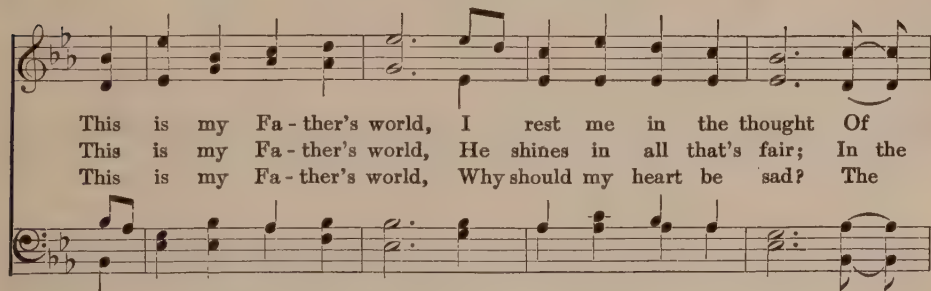
Arranged by FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD, 1915



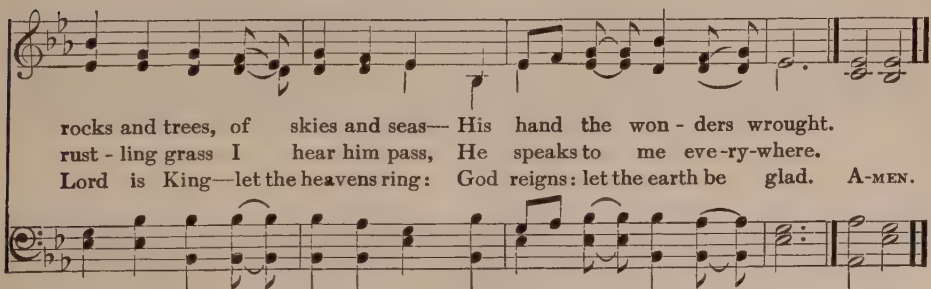
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me eve-ry-where.
Lord is King—let the heavens ring: God reigns: let the earth be glad. A-MEN.

God of the Open Spaces

52

LEW SARETT

SPRAGUE HALL. Irregular

H. LEROY BAUMGARTNER, 1927

1. God is at the
2. God is at the

an - vil, beat-ing out the sun: Where the mol - ten met - al
an - vil, weld-ing gold-en bars: In the scar - let stream-ing

spills, At his forge a-mong the hills, He has ham-mer'd out the glo - ry of a
flame, He is fash-ion-ing a frame For the shim-m'ring sil - ver beau - ty of the

God of the Open Spaces

1st ending

day that's done.

2nd ending

eve-ning stars.

53

DIMAN. L. M.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER

1. The turf shall be my fra-grant shrine, My temple, Lord, that arch of thine;
2. My choir shall be the moon-lit waves, When mur-m'ring home-ward in their caves
3. There's nothing bright, a-bove, be-low, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow,

My cen-ser's breath the moun-tain airs, And si-lent tho'ts my on-ly prayers.
Or when the still-ness of the sea, E'en more than mu-sic breathes of thee.
But in its light my soul shall see Some feature of thy De-i-ty. A-MEN.

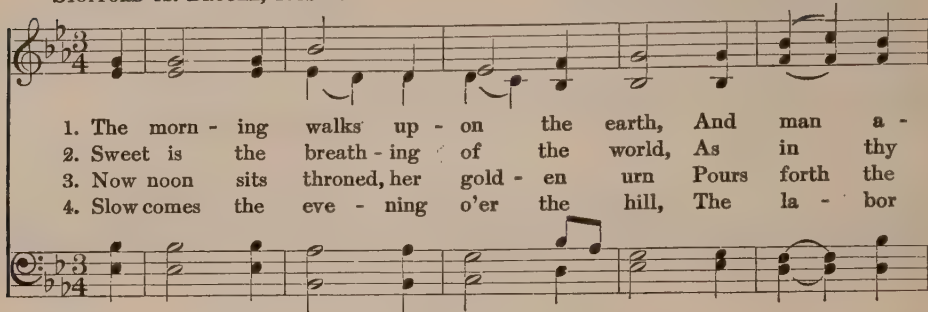
God of the Open Spaces

54

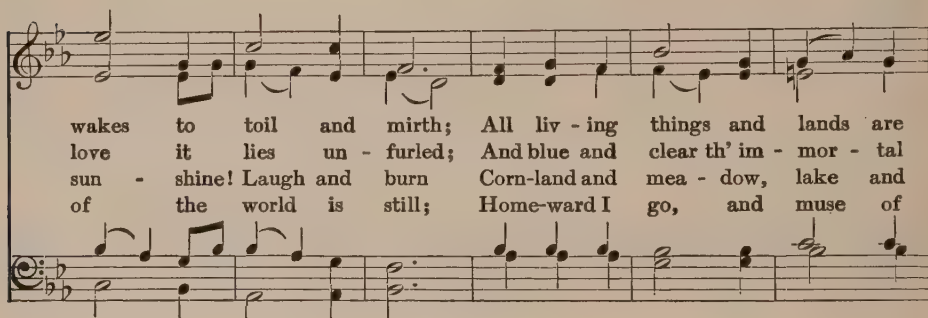
HOPE. L. M.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-1918

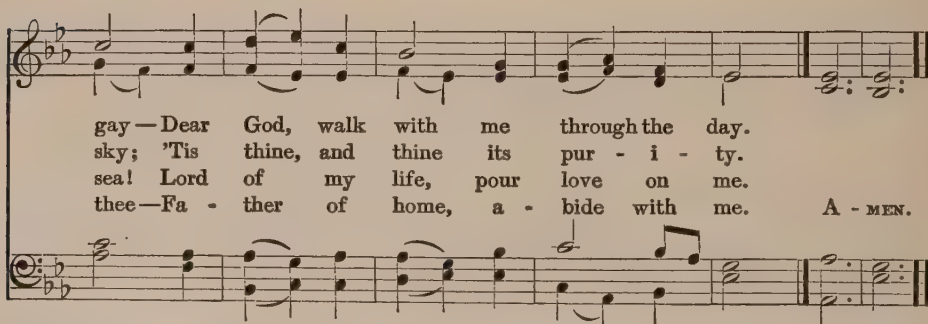
HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834-1905



1. The morn - ing walks up - on the earth, And man a -
 2. Sweet is the breath - ing of the world, As in thy
 3. Now noon sits throned, her gold - en urn Pours forth the
 4. Slow comes the eve - ning o'er the hill, The la - bor



wakes to toil and mirth; All liv - ing things and lands are
 love it lies un - furled; And blue and clear th' im - mor - tal
 sun - shine! Laugh and burn Corn-land and mea - dow, lake and
 of the world is still; Home-ward I go, and muse of



gay — Dear God, walk with me through the day.
 sky; 'Tis thine, and thine its pur - i - ty.
 sea! Lord of my life, pour love on me.
 thee — Fa - ther of home, a - bide with me. A - MEN.

5 Now droops the dark, but worlds of light
 Hidden by day, fulfil the night!
 Infinite Stillness, silent sea
 Of truth and power, flow over me.

6 O thou, whose love the night has made
 Outwearied earth and man to aid,
 Who givest labor, and then rest,
 Give me the peace that fills thy breast.

God of the Open Spaces

RIVAU LX. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak - er of
 2. Thy love is calm at the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is
 3. We feel thy calm at eve - ning's hour, Thy gran - deur
 4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in man's

all a - bove, be - low, Cre - a - tion lives and
 in the quick - ening air; When light - nings flash and
 in the march of night, And when the morn - ing
 spir - it we be - hold, Thine im - age and thy -

moves in thee; Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
 storm - winds blow, There is thy power, thy law is there.
 breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
 self are there, - Th' in - dwell - ing God, pro - claimed of old. A - MEN.

RIVAU LX. L. M.

- 1 He who himself and God would know,
 Into the silence let him go,
 And, lifting off pall after pall,
 Reach to the inmost depth of all.
- 2 Let him look forth into the night;
 What solemn depths, what silent might!
 Those ancient stars, how calm they roll,
 He but an atom 'mid the whole.
- 3 How small, in that uplifted hour,
 Temptation's lure and passion's power!
 How weak the foe that made him fall!
 How strong the soul to conquer all!

Anonymous

God of the Open Spaces

57

ROBERT BROWNING, 1812-1889

BROWNING. Irregular

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

1. The year's at the spring, And
2. lark's on the wing; The

day's at the morn; Morn-ing's at seven, Morn-ing's at
snail's on the thorn; God's in his Heaven, God's in his

seven, Morn-ing's at seven; The hill-side's dew -
Heaven, God's in his Heaven, All's right with the

God of the Open Spaces

1st Ending 2nd Ending

pearled; 2. The world!

8va

58

Anonymous, 17th Century German Hymn

CRUSADERS' HYMN. Irregular

Silesian Folk Song, 1842

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the

God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines

hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 pu - rer, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 pu - rer, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - MEN.

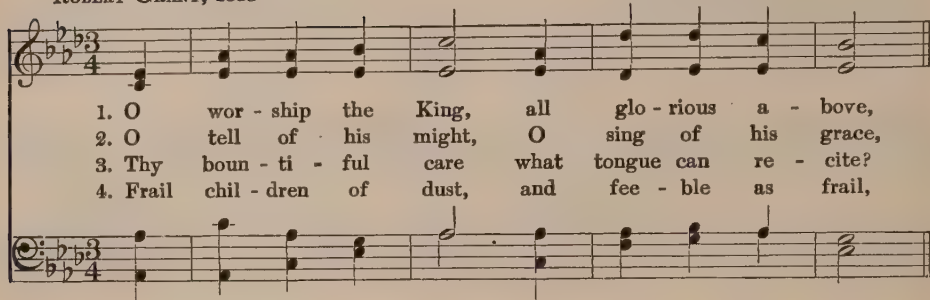
God of the Open Spaces

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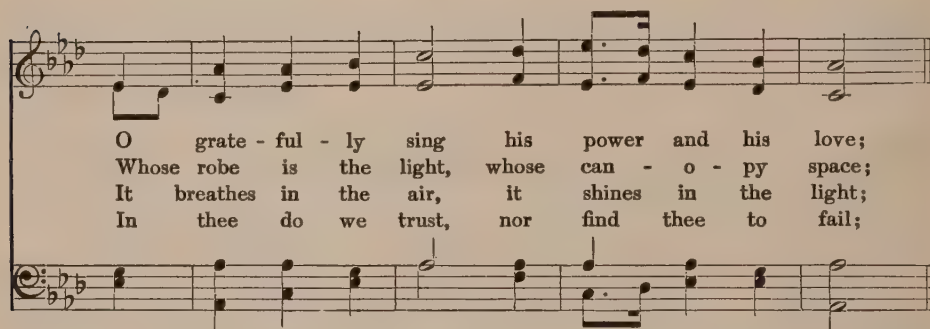
LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

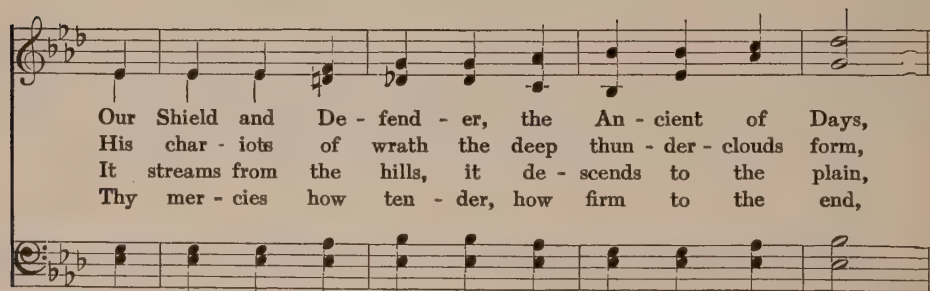
J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



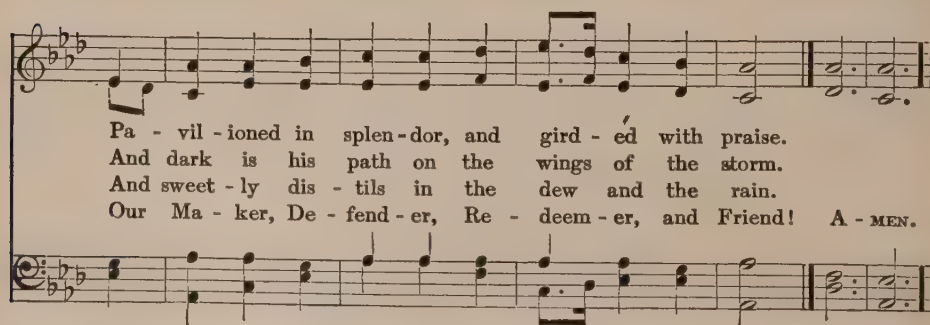
1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

God of the City Streets

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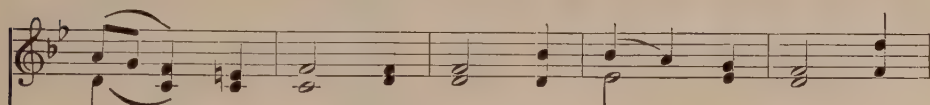
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

GERMANY. L. M.

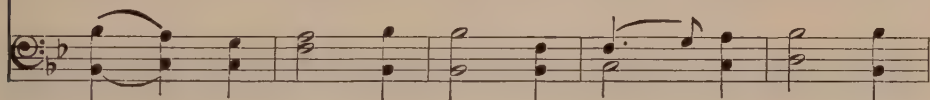
WILLIAM GARDINER'S
Sacred Melodies, 1815



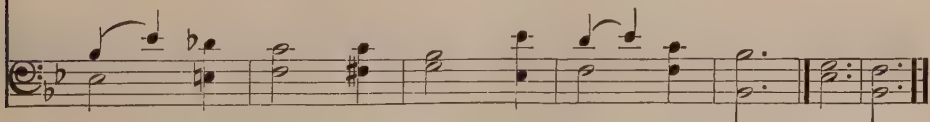
1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresh - olds
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's grief, man's
4. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh - ness



race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to



strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face. A - MEN.



5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

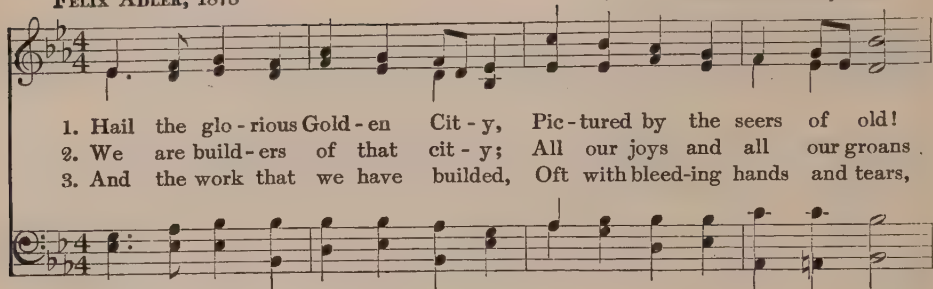
God of the City Streets

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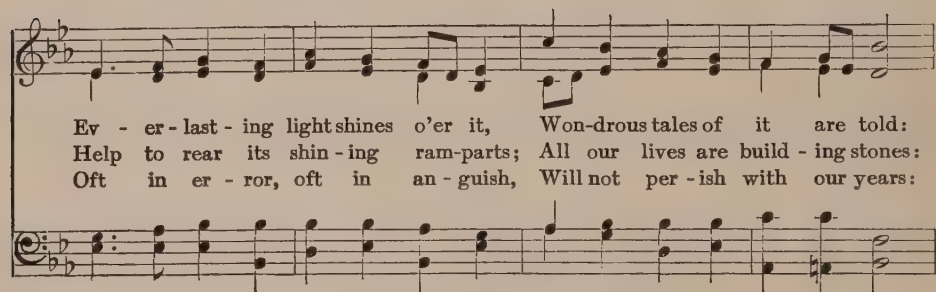
AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

FELIX ADLER, 1878

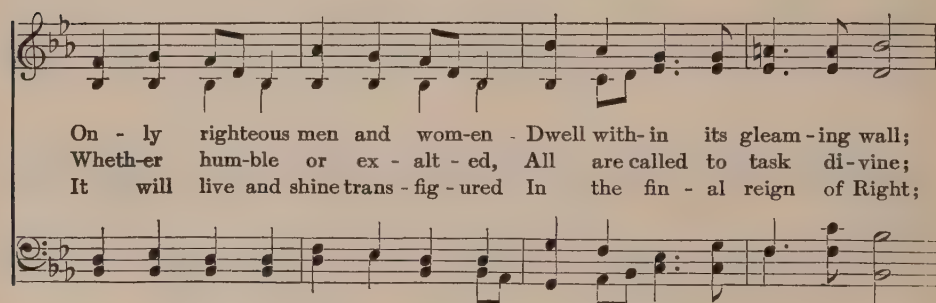
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



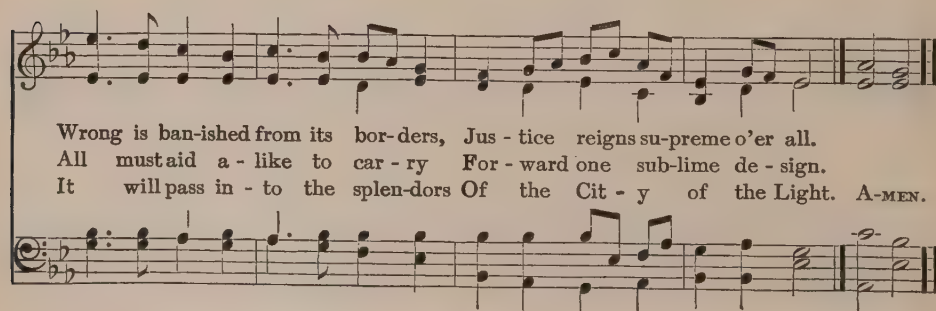
1. Hail the glo-rious Gold-en Cit-y, Pic-tured by the seers of old!
 2. We are build-ers of that cit-y; All our joys and all our groans.
 3. And the work that we have builded, Oft with bleed-ing hands and tears,



Ev-er-last-ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
 Help to rear its shin-ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing stones:
 Oft in er-ror, oft in an-guish, Will not per-ish with our years:



On-ly righteous men and wom-en - Dwell with-in its gleam-ing wall;
 Wheth-er hum-ble or ex-alt-ed, All are called to task di-vine;
 It will live and shine trans-fig-ured In the fin-al reign of Right;



Wrong is ban-ish-ed from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns su-preme o'er all.
 All must aid a-like to car-ry For-ward one sub-lime de-sign.
 It will pass in-to the splen-dors Of the Cit-y of the Light. A-MEN.

God of the City Streets

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

CARNARVON. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844-1916

1. I saw the cit - y of the Lord, E - ter - nal its foun - da - tion,
 2. There princ-es came on pil - grim-age With mil - lion-hand - ed la - bor;
 3. A tem - ple of the Lord I saw, All beau - ti - ful and ho - ly,

On high its gleam-ing tur-rets soared, The joy of eve - ry na - tion; Four-
 There came the sim - ple and the sage, Each hap - py with his neigh-bor; At
 Its light was love, its high-est law Com-pas-sion for the low - ly; I

square to all the lands it stood, And through its por - tals wend - ing, The
 peace with - in those man-sions fair They dwelt with one an - oth - er, And
 saw that cit - y from a - far, A cit - y of sal - va - tion, And

true, the brave, the wise, the good, Flowed on, a stream un - end - ing.
 eve - ry man was wel-come there Who made a man his broth-er.
 still it shin-eth like a star To eve - ry gen - er - a - tion. A-MEN.

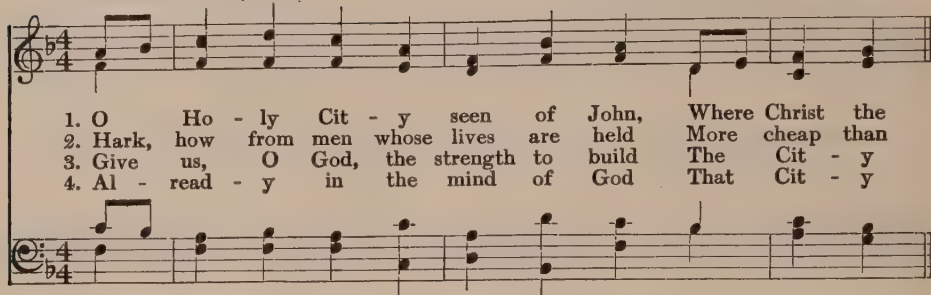
God of the City Streets

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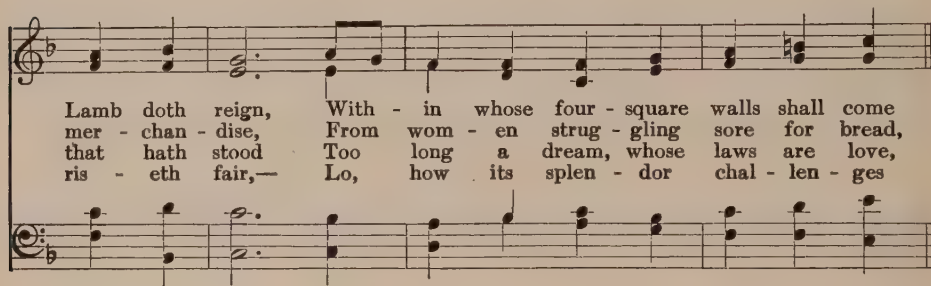
MORWELLHAM. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1909

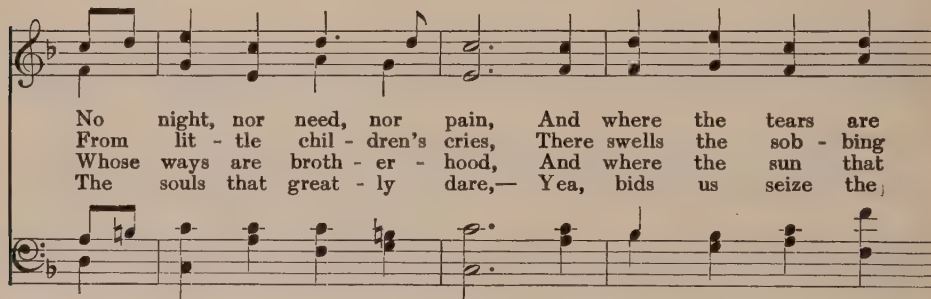
CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826-1905



1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the
 2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than
 3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y
 4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y



Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
 mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
 that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
 ris - eth fair, — Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges



No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
 From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
 Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
 The souls that great - ly dare, — Yea, bids us seize the



wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
 hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
 shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
 whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - MEN.

God of the City Streets

FAITHFUL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750
from "My Heart Ever Faithful"

1. The stars they sing to - geth - er The mu - sic of the morn!
2. He shall come down as mu - sic To hearts in fair ac - cord,

The an - gels hymn their car - ols When a dear child is born!
While rip - pling flutes and 'cel - los Re - veal their gra - cious Lord!

'Tis more than hap - py dream - ing For which the proph - ets long,
Pre - pare our hearts to greet thee, At - tune what - ev - er jars,

To build the ho - ly Cit - y With mel - o - dy and song.
High Chor - is - ter of an - gels, Soul of the sing - ing stars! A-MEN.

(Inscribed to the National Federation of Music Clubs)

God of the City Streets

65

BUILDERS. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882-

HUGH PORTER, 1927

1. A shin - ing cit - y, one Hap - py in snow and sun And
2. O fool - ish Build - ers, wake! Take your trow - els, take The

sing - ing in the rain A Par - a - di - sal strain—Here is a dream to
po - et's dream, and build. The cit - y song has willed That eve - ry stone may

keep, O Build - ers, from your sleep, O Build - ers, from your sleep.
sing, And all your roads may ring With hap - py way - far - ing!

66

NOX PRAECESSIT. C.M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

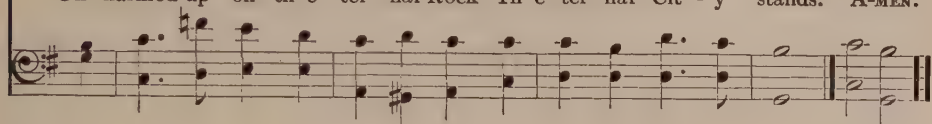
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub - lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast, high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - e - val youth!
4. How gleam thy watch-fires through the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:

God of the City Streets



The true thy char-tered free-men are Of eve-ry age and clime.
 One work-ing band, one har-vest-song, One King om-nip-o-tent!
 How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free-dom, love and truth!
 How rise thy tow'rs, se-rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day!
 Un-harmed up-on th'e-ter-nal Rock Th'e-ter-nal Cit-y stands. A-MEN.

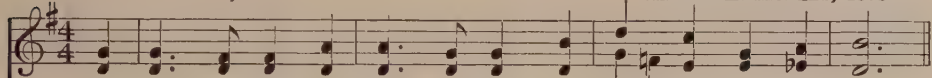


67

NEWCASTLE. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1908

HENRY L. MORLEY, 1875



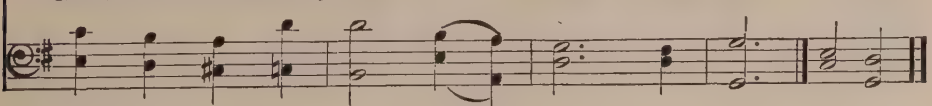
1. Dear God, the sun whose light is sweet On hill and plain and sea,
 2. Thy boun-ties from the field and mine Come at the cit-y's call;
 3. More near than out-ward gifts art thou, O Fa-ther of man-kind;
 4. But in the cit-y's grief and shame Dost thou re-fuse a part?



Doth cheer the cit-y's bu-sy street; And they that pass with
 The fire up-on the hearth is thine, And home, where lights of
 Yea, these, who un-der bur-dens bow Of toil and care, thou
 Ah, no; for burn-eth there the flame Of hu-man help in



wea-ry feet Give thanks for light from thee.
 kind-ness shine, The dear-est gift of all.
 dost en-dow With rich-es of thy mind.
 Christ's dear name: There, most of all, thou art. A-MEN.



The White Comrade

68

SERENITY. C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1836
by UZZIAH C. BURNAP

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heaven - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A - MEN.

5 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

69

ALSTONE. L. M.

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1838-1912

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868

1. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? The scorn - ful chal - lenge as of old
2. Comes an - y good from Naz - a - reth? Be - hold the might - y Naz - a - rene,
3. One touch up - on his garment's fringe Still heals the hurt of bit - ter years.
4. O cit - y of the Car - pen - ter, Up - on the hill slope old and gray,
5. For he who dwelt in Naz - a - reth, And wrought with toil of hand and brain,

The White Comrade



Is flung on man - y a jeer - ing breath From cloistered cells and marts of gold.
The Lord of life, the Lord of death, Thro' war - ring a - ges walks se - rene.
Be - fore him yet the demons cringe, He gives the wine of joy for tears.
The world a - mid its pain and stir Turns yearning eyes on thee to - day.
A - lone gives vic - to - ry to faith Un - til the day he comes a - gain. A - MEN.

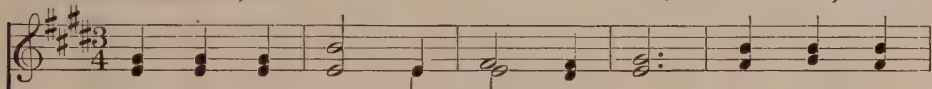


70

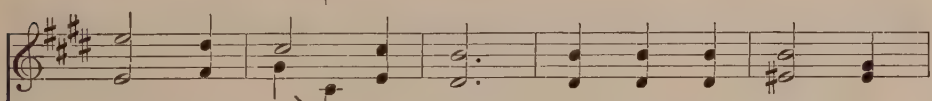
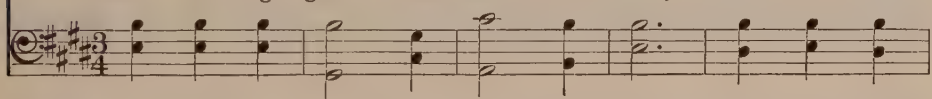
ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

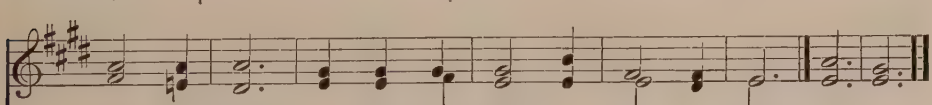
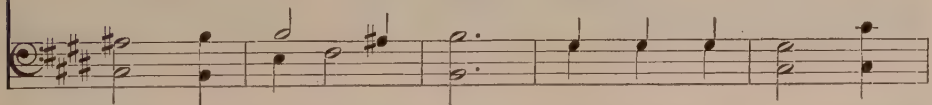
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862



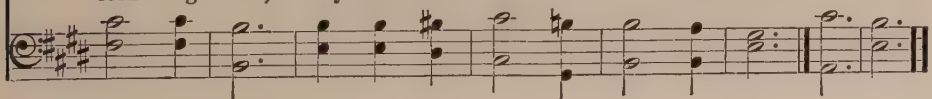
1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that
2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,
3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their
4. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But - more of



have not seen thy face, By faith, and faith a -
ho - liest man - hood, thou: Our wills are ours, we
day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken
rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac -



lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - MEN.



The White Comrade

71

CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11, 10

J. EDGAR PARK, 1913

HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905

1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing
 2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's son most ho - ly,
 3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing,
 4. We would see Je - sus, in his work of heal - ing,
 5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing

A - bove the sta - ble while the an - gels sing;
 Light of the vil - lage life from day to day;
 With all the lis - tening peo - ple gath - ered round;
 At ev - en - tide be - fore the sun was set;
 Still as of old he call - eth, 'Fol - low Me';

There in a man - ger on the hay - re - clin - ing,
 Shin - ing re - vealed through eve - ry task most low - ly,
 While birds and flowers and sky a - bove are preach - ing,
 Di - vine and hu - man, in his deep re - veal - ing,
 Let us a - rise, all mean - er ser - vice scorn - ing,

Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
 The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
 Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
 Lord, we are thine, we give our - selves to thee. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

72

COMRADES OF THE CROSS 7,6,7,6,D.

WILLARD WATTLES, 1918

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

1. I can - not think or rea - son, I on - ly know he came With
 2. I on - ly know he loves me, En-folds and un - der - stands—And

hands and feet of heal - ing And wild heart all a - flame, With
 oh, his heart that holds me, And oh, his cer - tain hands—The

eyes that dimmed and soft - ened At all the things he saw, And
 man, the Christ, the sol - dier, Who from his cross of pain

in his pil - lared sing - ing I read the march - ing Law.
 Cried to a dy - ing com - rade, "Lad, we shall meet a - gain."

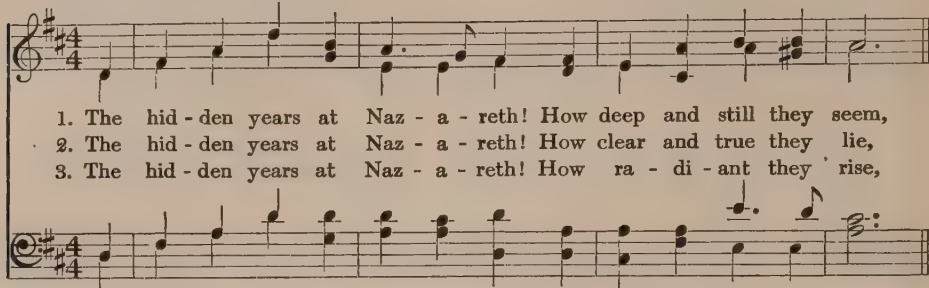
The White Comrade

73

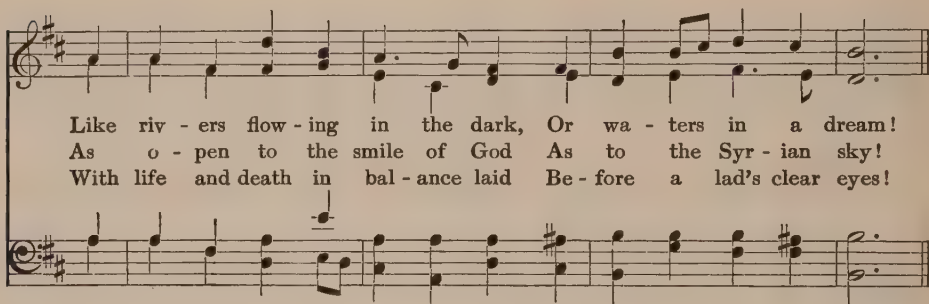
PETERSHAM. C. M. D.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1926

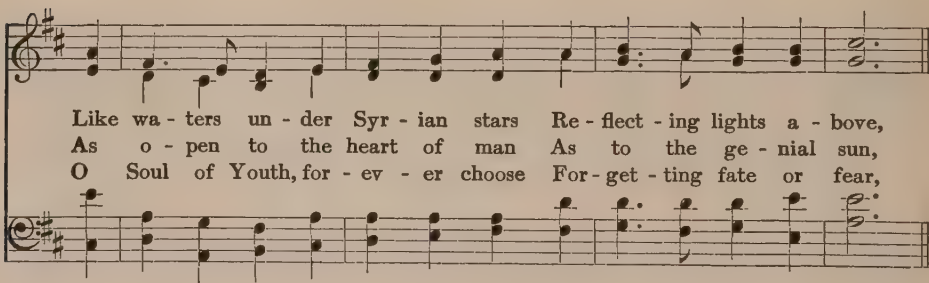
CLEMENT W. POOLE, 1875



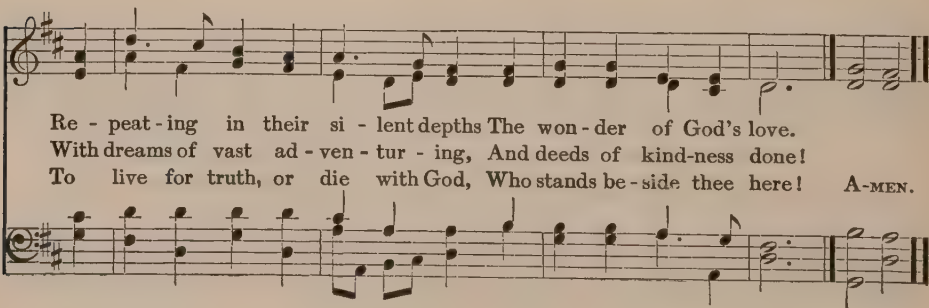
1. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How deep and still they seem,
 2. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How clear and true they lie,
 3. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How ra - di - ant they ' rise,



Like riv - ers flow - ing in the dark, Or wa - ters in a dream!
 As o - pen to the smile of God As to the Syr - ian sky!
 With life and death in bal - ance laid Be - fore a lad's clear eyes!



Like wa - ters un - der Syr - ian stars Re - flect - ing lights a - bove,
 As o - pen to the heart of man As to the ge - nial sun,
 O Soul of Youth, for - ev - er choose For - get - ting fate or fear,



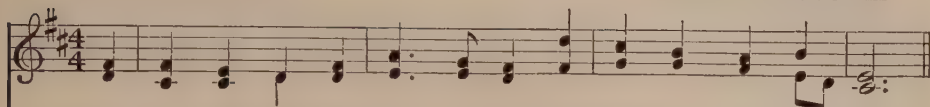
Re - peat - ing in their si - lent depths The won - der of God's love.
 With dreams of vast ad - ven - tur - ing, And deeds of kind - ness done!
 To live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be - side thee here! A-MEN.

The White Comrade

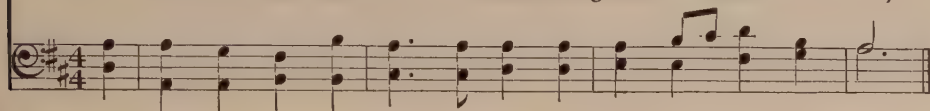
GENNESARET. C. M. D.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912

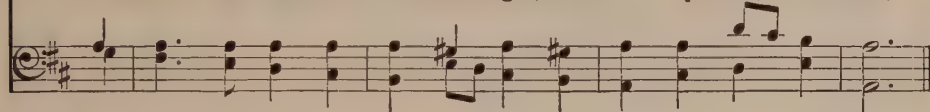
F. JAMES



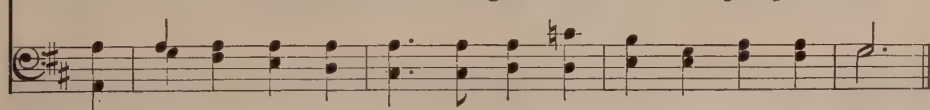
1. O Mas - ter work-man of the race, Thou man of Gal - i - lee,
 2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
 3. O thou who dost the vis - ion send And gives to each his task,



Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
 Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
 And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;



We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
 Build us a tower of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
 Give us a con - science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,



'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa - ther's work to do?'
 And see like thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
 That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa - ther's work to do. A - MEN.

*Alternative Tune — Materna, No. 282*

The White Comrade

75

BROMLEY COMMON. 11, 12, 12, 10

PERCY MACKAYE, 1920

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

UNISON

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, still in the morn - ing
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, thy dis - ci - ples

Gath - er in de - vo - tion to sing and dream of thee:
 Mend - ing our fish - er nets, we hail thee by the shore;
 Ev - er through the a - ges live a - gain be - cause of thee:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, beau - ti - ful and gra - cious,
 Friend and guide and broth - er, by the wells of eve - ning
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all thy ways we fol - low,

Still in our hearts we dwell in Gal - i - lee.
 Deep from thy voice we drink thy heal - ing lore.
 From Beth - le - hem to dark Geth - sem - a - ne. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

GOSTERWOOD. 15, 11, 15, 11

WILLIAM J. DAWSON, 1854-

English Traditional Melody

1. When the gold - en eve - ning gath - ered On the shore of Gal - i - lee,
 2. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, Not in silk - en soft - ness shod,
 3. For he healed their sick at e - ven, And he cured the lep - er's sore,
 4. Not in robes of pur - ple splen - dor, But in lives that do his will,

When the fish - ing boats lay qui - et by the sea,
 But in rai - ment worn with trav - el came their God;
 And sin - ful men and wom - en sinned no more,
 In pa - tient acts of kind - ness he comes still;

Long a - go the peo - ple won - dered, Though no sign was in the sky,
 And the peo - ple knew his pres - ence By the heart that ceased to sigh
 And the world grew mirth - ful - heart - ed, And for - got its mis - er - y
 And the peo - ple cry with won - der, Though no sign is in the sky,

For the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 When the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord was pass - ing by.
 That the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord is pass - ing by. A - MEN.

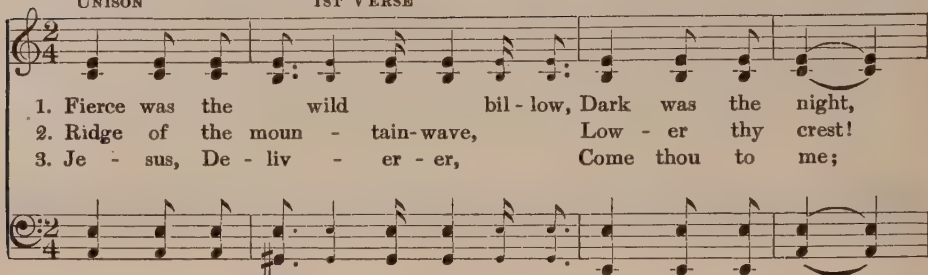
The White Comrade

77

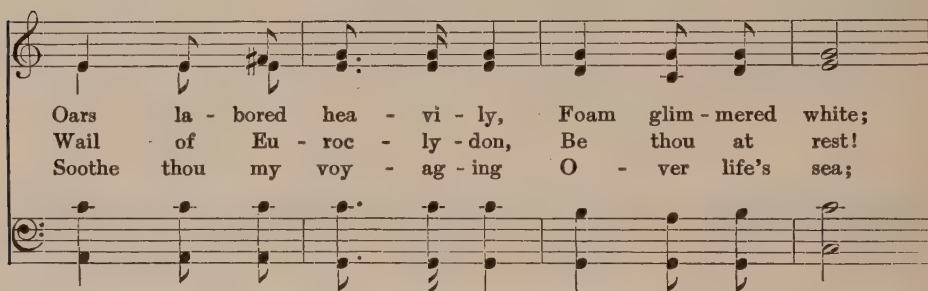
MOUNTAIN WAVE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

ANATOLIUS, 8th Century
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862
UNISON 1ST VERSE

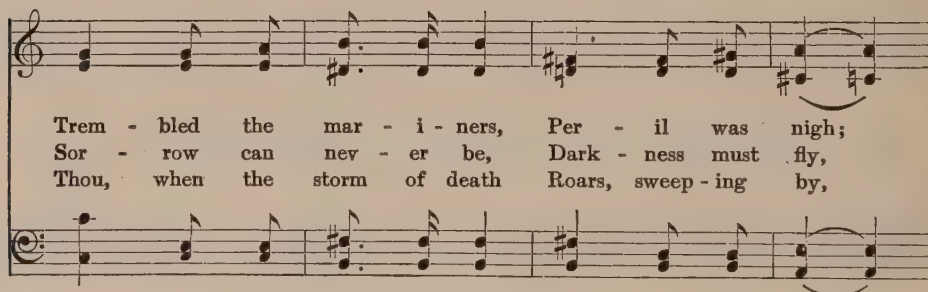
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1813



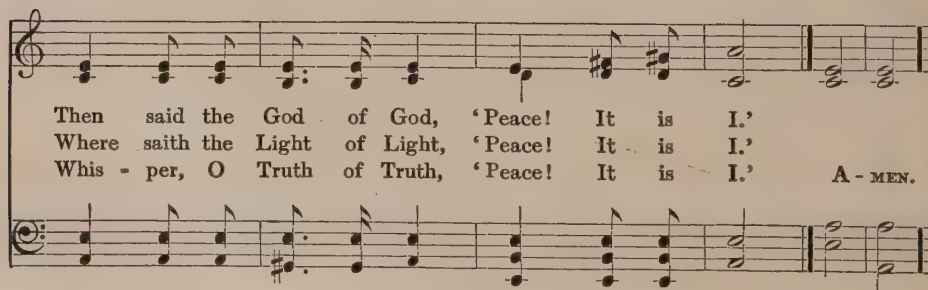
1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain-wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;



Oars la - bored hea - vi - ly, Foam glim - mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;



Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,



Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.'
Where saith the Light of Light, 'Peace! It is I.'
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, 'Peace! It is I.' A - MEN.

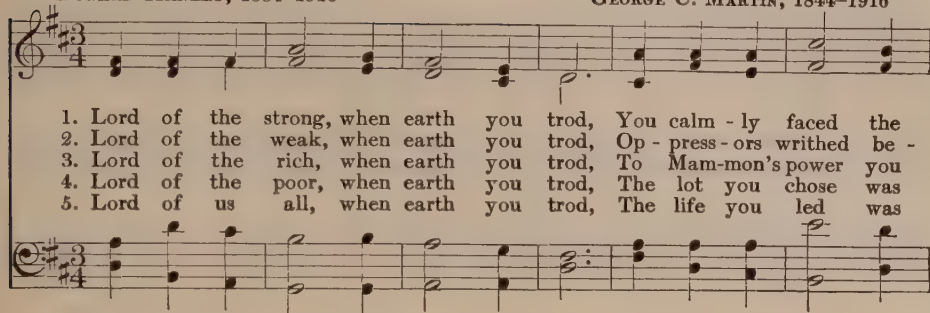
The White Comrade

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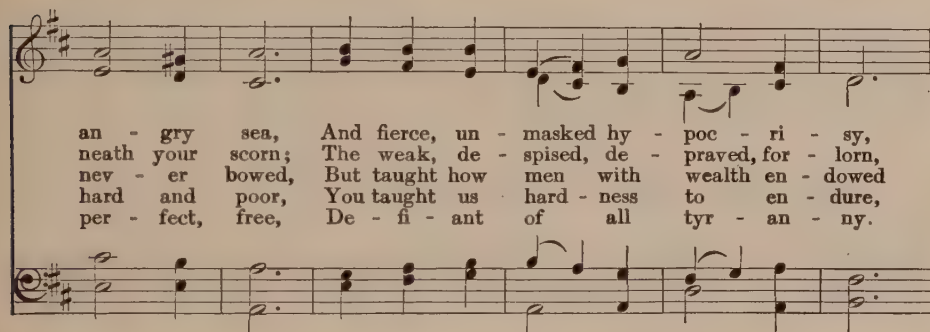
HOLY FAITH. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

DONALD HANKEY, 1884-1916

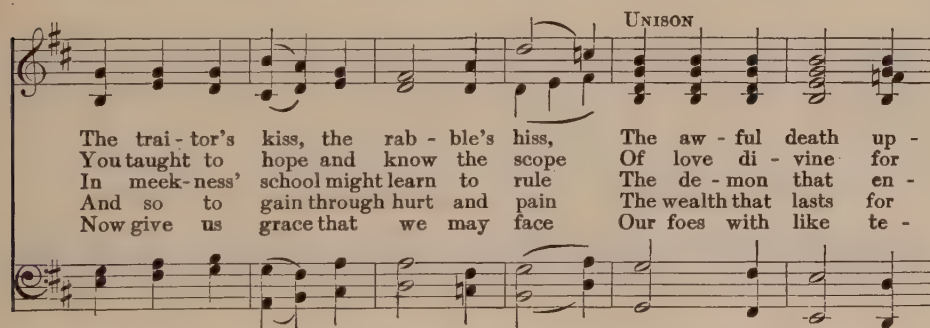
GEORGE C. MARTIN, 1844-1916



1. Lord of the strong, when earth you trod, You calm - ly faced the
 2. Lord of the weak, when earth you trod, Op - press - ors writhed be -
 3. Lord of the rich, when earth you trod, To Mam - mon's power you
 4. Lord of the poor, when earth you trod, The lot you chose was
 5. Lord of us all, when earth you trod, The life you led was

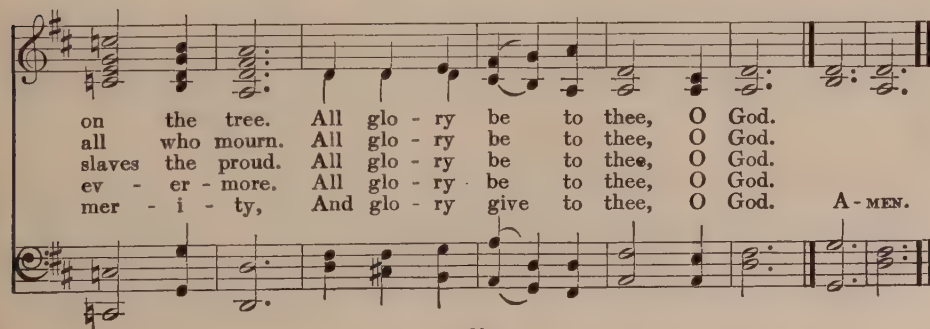


an - gry sea, And fierce, un - masked hy - poc - ri - sy,
 neath your scorn; The weak, de - spised, de - praved, for - lorn,
 nev - er bowed, But taught how men with wealth en - dowed
 hard and poor, You taught us hard - ness to en - dure,
 per - fect, free, De - fi - ant of all tyr - an - ny.



UNISON

The trai - tor's kiss, the rab - ble's hiss, The aw - ful death up -
 You taught to hope and know the scope Of love di - vine for -
 In meek - ness, school might learn to rule The de - mon that en -
 And so to gain through hurt and pain The wealth that lasts for
 Now give us grace that we may face Our foes with like te -



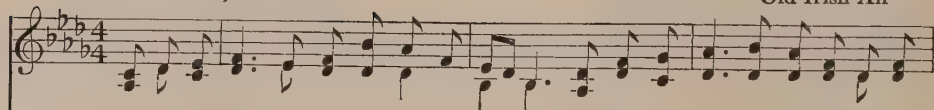
on the tree. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 all who mourn. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 slaves the proud. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 ev - er - more. All glo - ry be to thee, O God.
 mer - i - ty, And glo - ry give to thee, O God. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

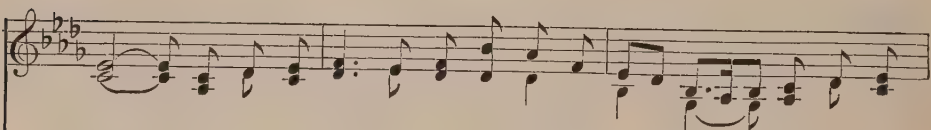
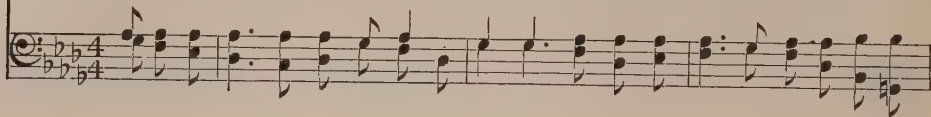
LONDONDERRY. 11, 10, 11, 10, D.

FRANK FLETCHER, 1926

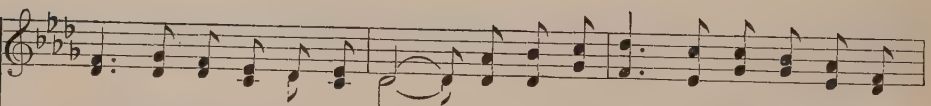
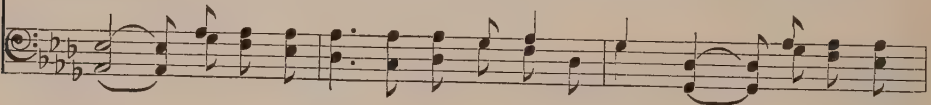
Old Irish Air



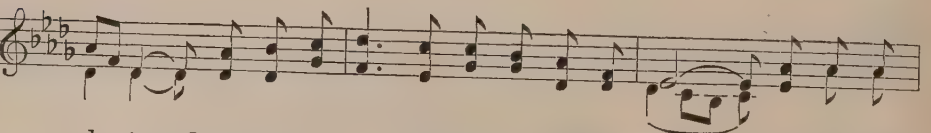
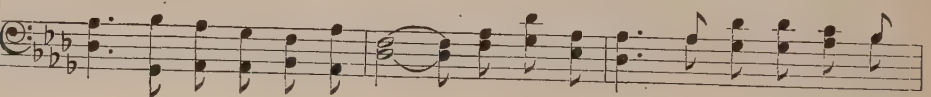
1. O Son of man, our he-ro strong and ten-der, Whose servants are the brave in all the
 2. Lov-er of chil-dren, boy-hood's in-spi-ra-tion, Of all man-kind the Servant and the



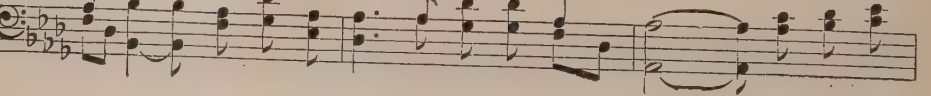
earth, Our liv-ing sac-ri-fice to thee we ren-der, Who shar-est
 King, O Lord of joy and hope and con-so-la-tion, To thee our



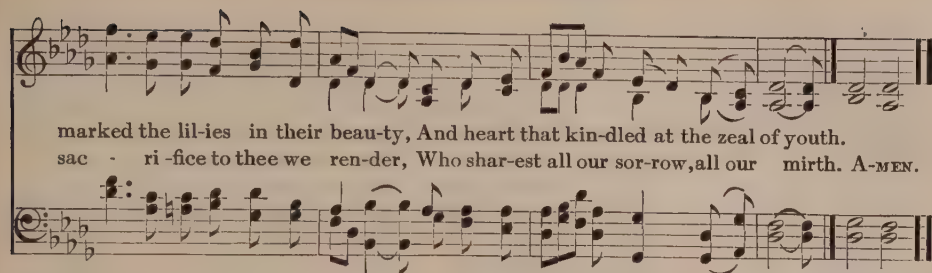
all our sor-row, all our mirth. O feet so strong to climb the path of
 fears and joys and hopes we bring. O Son of man, our he-ro strong and



du-ty, O lips di-vine that taught the words of truth, Kind eyes that
 ten-der, Whose ser-vants are the brave in all the earth, Our liv-ing



The White Comrade

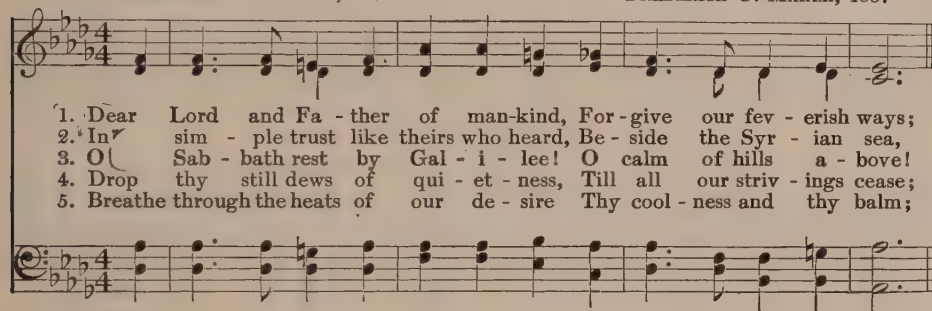


marked the lil-ies in their beau-ty, And heart that kin-dled at the zeal of youth.
 sac - ri - fice to thee we ren - der, Who shar - est all our sor - row, all our mirth. A - MEN.

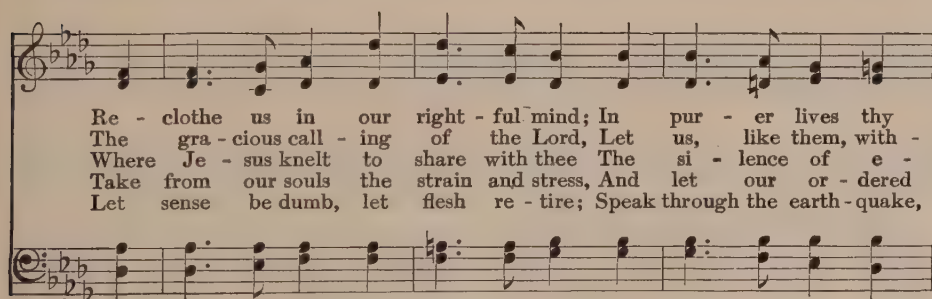
80

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872

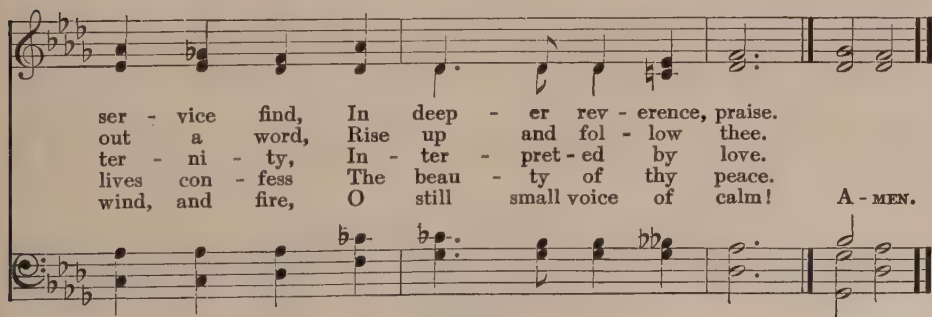
WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6
 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
 5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - MEN.

The White Comrade

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QUI TENET. L.M.

JOHN MASEFIELD, 1874-
UNISON

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927

1. O Christ who holds the o - pen gate, O
 2. Lo, all my heart's field red and torn, And
 3. And when the field is fresh and fair Thy
 4. The corn that makes the ho - ly bread By

Christ who drives the fur - row straight, O Christ, the plough, O
 thou wilt bring the young green corn, The young green corn di -
 bless - ed feet shall glit - ter there, And we will walk the
 which the soul of man is fed, The ho - ly bread, the

Christ, the laugh - ter Of ho - ly white birds fly - ing aft - er,
 vine - ly spring - ing, The young green corn for - ev - er sing - ing;
 weed - ed field, And tell the gold - en har - vest's yield,
 food un - priced, Thy ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, Christ. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

AMELIA JOSEPHINE BURR, 1878-

WOODHALL. 10, 10, 10, 10, 6

W. J. CROSSLEY, 1905

1. O Lord of Love! Shall we not un - der - stand,
 2. Till comes a day when we are un - der fire,

Who in our com - fort are so gross - ly blind? We pros - per
 Spent, bleed - ing, stripped of our com - pla - cent pride, And beat - en

to the height of our de - sire— How should our rich and bu - sy
 to the last ex - trem - i - ty, Then, then a liv - ing pres - ence

hands re - quire Aught of the wound - ed Hand?
 at our side, White Com - rade, we find thee. A - MEN.

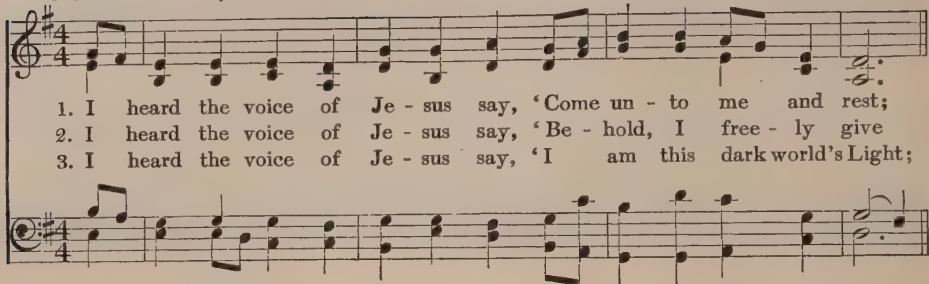
The White Comrade

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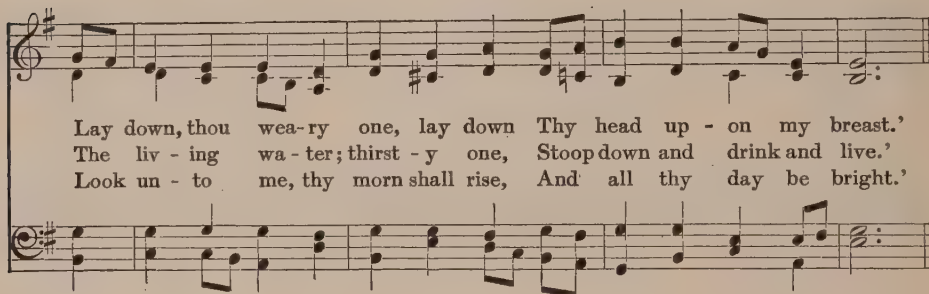
KINGSFOLD. C. M. D.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

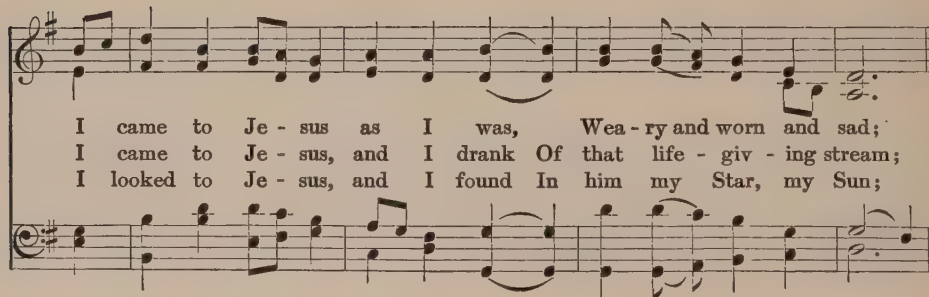
An English traditional Melody
Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906



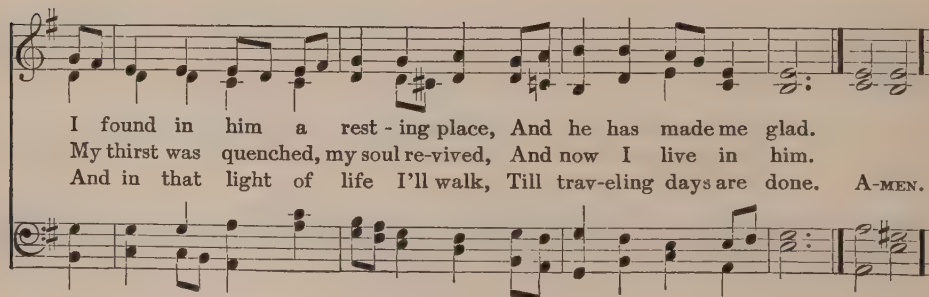
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live.
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;



I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - eling days are done. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

SIDNEY LANIER, 1842-1881

LANIER. Irregular

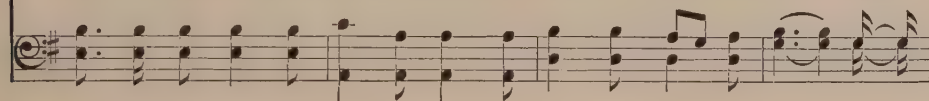
PETER C. LUTKIN, 1905



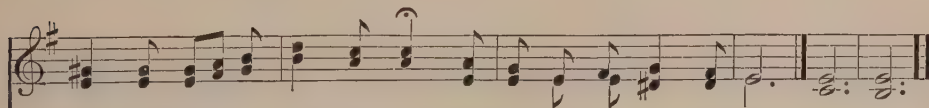
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
 2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;



In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
 Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When



ol-ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
 death and shame would woo him last, From under the trees they drew him last, 'Twas



thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
 on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - MEN.



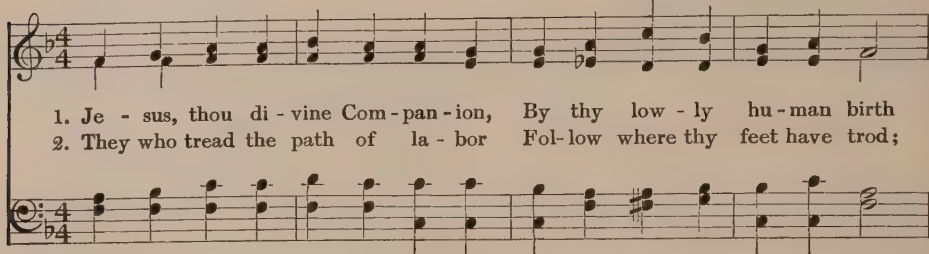
The White Comrade

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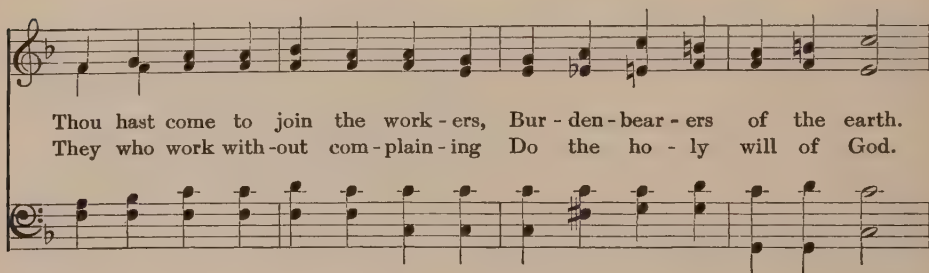
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

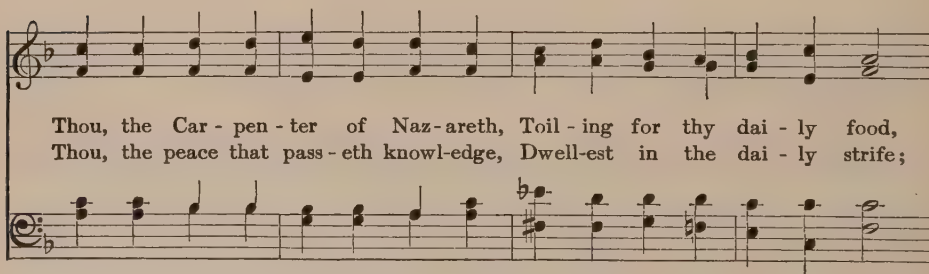
GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872



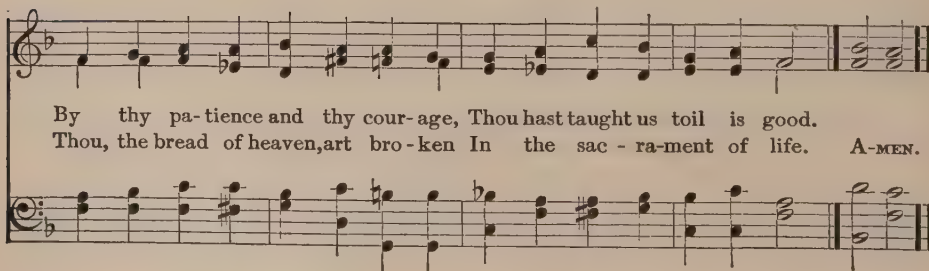
1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;



Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.



Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;



By thy pa - tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life. A - MEN.

The White Comrade

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909

BASSETT. C. M.

PATTY STAIR, 1915

1. We bear the strain of earth - ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
 2. Through din of mar - ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv - ing trade,
 3. The com - mon hopes that make us men Were his in Gal - i - lee;
 4. Our broth - er - hood still rests in him, The Broth - er of us all,

Be - side us walks our broth - er Christ And makes our task his own.
 We fol - low where the Mas - ter leads, Se - rene and un - a - fraid.
 The tasks he gives are those he gave Be - side the rest - less sea.
 And o'er the cen - turies still we hear The Mas - ter's win - some call. A-MEN.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1867-

HORSLEY. C. M.

WILLIAM HORSLEY

1. Be - neath the forms of out - ward rite Thy sup - per, Lord, is spread
 2. The bread is al - ways con - se - crate Which men di - vide with men;
 3. The bless - ed cup is on - ly passed True mem - o - ry of thee,
 4. O Mas - ter, through these sym - bols shared, Thine own dear self im - part,

In eve - ry qui - et up - per room Where faint - ing souls are fed.
 And eve - ry act of broth - er - hood Re - peats thy feast a - gain.
 When life a - new pours out its wine With rich suf - fi - cien - cy.
 That in our dai - ly life may flame The pas - sion of thy heart. A-MEN.

The White Comrade

88

SHELTERING WING. L.M.

JOYCE KILMER, 1886-1918

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883

1. No lon - ger of him be it said, 'He hath no place
 2. There is no strange and dis - tant place That is not glad -
 3. Im - pris - oned for his love of me He makes my spir -

to lay his head'; In eve - ry land a con - stant
 dened by his face; And eve - ry na - tion kneels to
 it great - ly free; And through my lips that ut - tered

lamp Flames by his small and might - y camp.
 hail The Splen - dor shin - ing through its veil.
 sin The King of Glo - ry en - ters in. A - MEN.

89

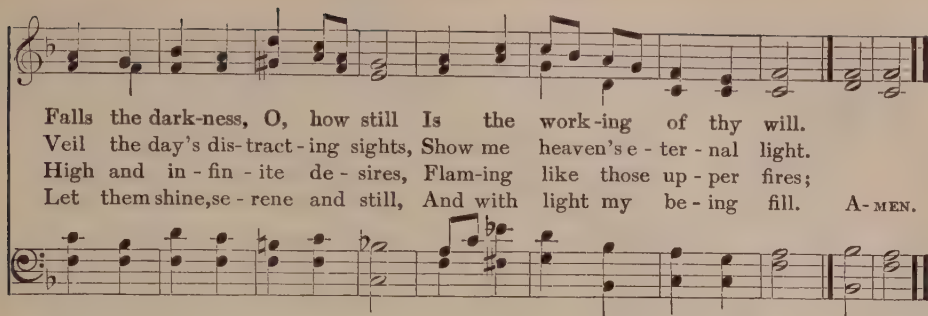
SEYMOUR. 7,7,7,7

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Slow - ly, by thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world
 2. Might - y Ma - ker, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly,
 3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought,
 4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight,

The Quiet Hour



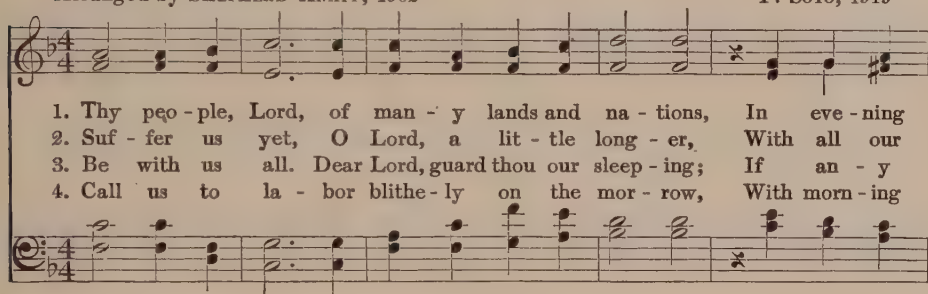
Falls the dark-ness, O, how still Is the work-ing of thy will.
 Veil the day's dis-tract-ing sights, Show me heaven's e-ter-nal light.
 High and in-fin-ite de-sires, Flam-ing like those up-per fires;
 Let them shine, se-rene and still, And with light my be-ing fill. A-MEN.

90

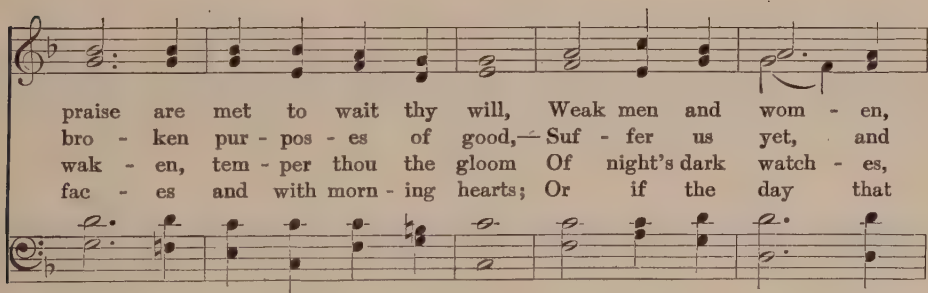
LANGA. 11, 10, 11, 6

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, 1850-1894
 Arranged by SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1902

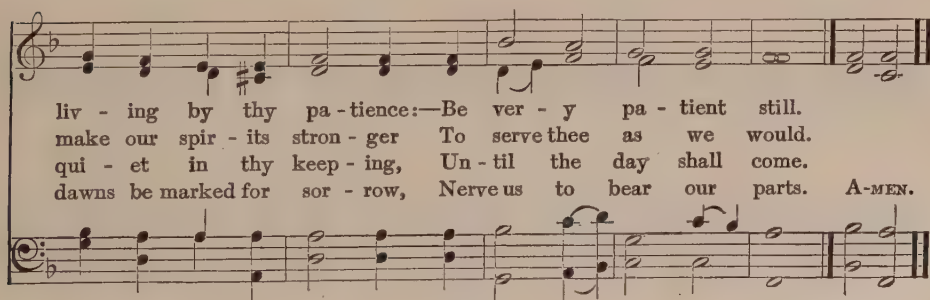
F. SOTO, 1919



1. Thy peo-ple, Lord, of man-y lands and na-tions, In eve-ning
 2. Suf-fer us yet, O Lord, a lit-tle long-er, With all our
 3. Be with us all. Dear Lord, guard thou our sleep-ing; If an-y
 4. Call us to la-bor blithe-ly on the mor-row, With morn-ing



praise are met to wait thy will, Weak men and wom-en,
 bro-ken pur-pos-es of good, Suf-fer us yet, and
 wak-en, tem-per thou the gloom Of night's dark watch-es,
 fac-es and with morn-ing hearts; Or if the day that



liv-ing by thy pa-tience:—Be ver-y pa-tient still.
 make our spir-its stron-ger To serve thee as we would.
 qui-et in thy keep-ing, Un-til the day shall come.
 dawns be marked for sor-row, Nerve us to bear our parts. A-MEN.

The Quiet Hour

91

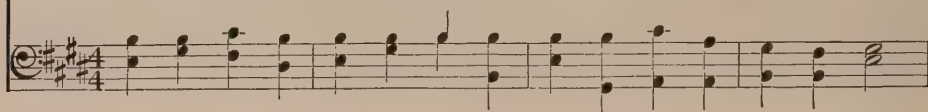
VESPER HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

J. A. STEVENSON, 1818



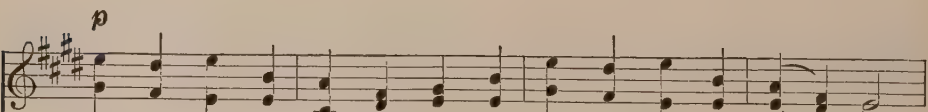
1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon-light waves re - treat-ing To the shore it dies a - long;
3. Once a - gain sweet voic - es ring-ing Loud - er still the mu - sic swells;



Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing Soft it breaks up - on the ear.
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing Breaks the min - gled tide of song.
While on sum - mer breez - es wing - ing Comes the chime of ves - per bells.



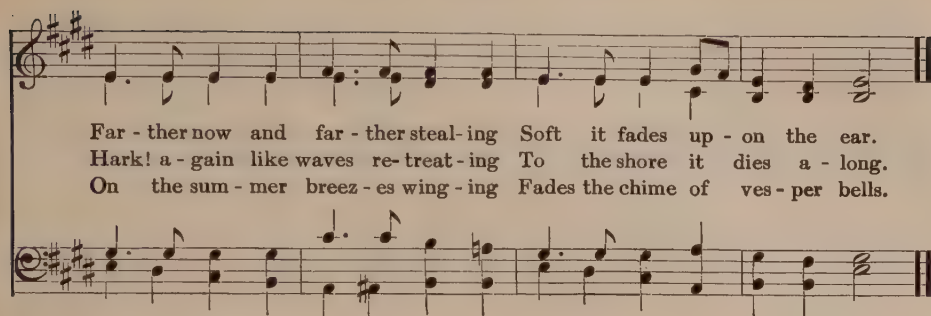
Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.



Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! A - men.



The Quiet Hour



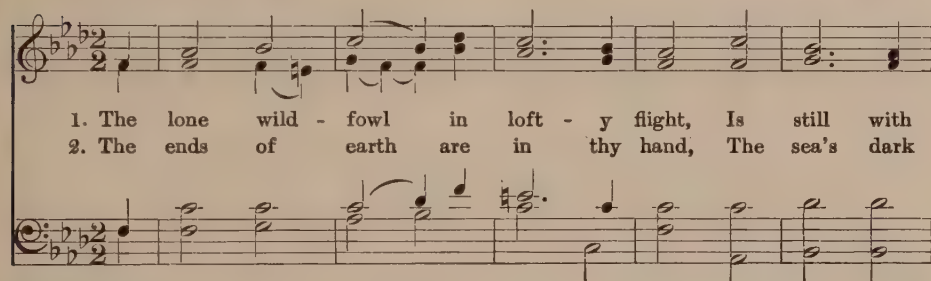
Far - ther now and far - ther steal - ing Soft it fades up - on the ear.
Hark! a - gain like waves re - treat - ing To the shore it dies a - long.
On the sum - mer breez - es wing - ing Fades the chime of ves - per bells.

92

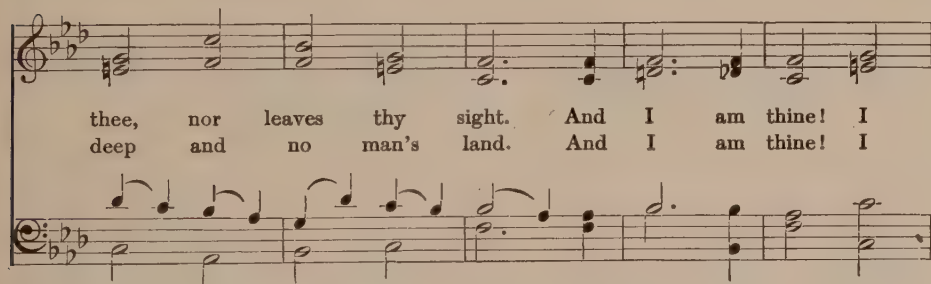
H. R. MacFadyen, 1927

COMAVON. L. M.

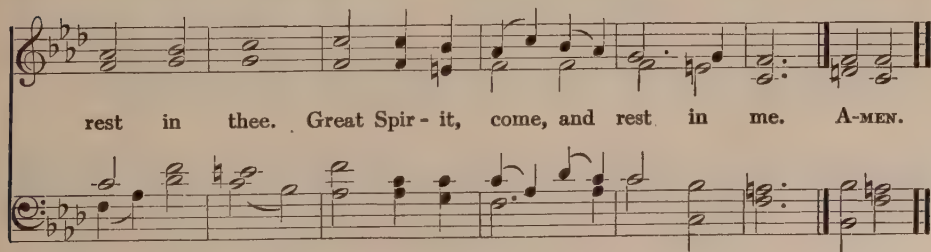
PHILIP JAMES, 1927



1. The lone wild - fowl in loft - y flight, Is still with
2. The ends of earth are in thy hand, The sea's dark



thee, nor leaves thy sight. And I am thine! I
deep and no man's land. And I am thine! I



rest in thee. Great Spir - it, come, and rest in me. A-MEN.

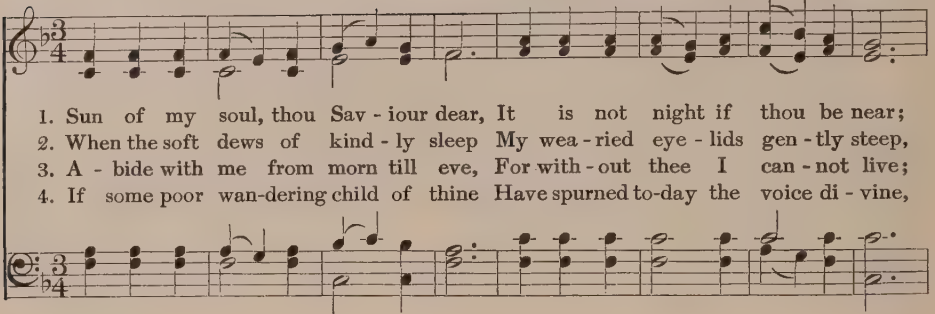
The Quiet Hour

93

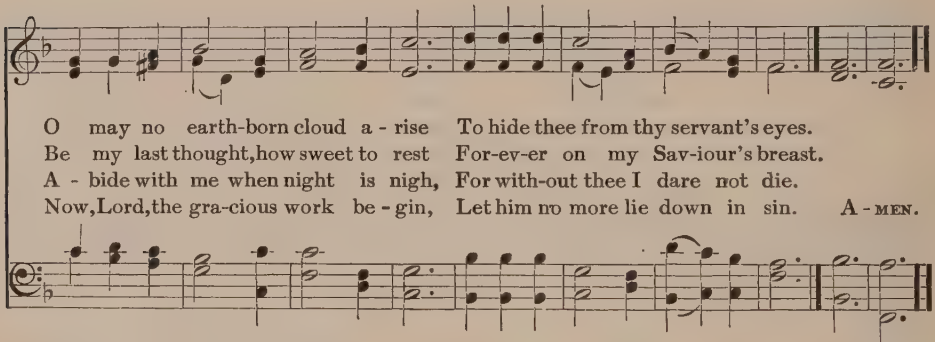
HURSLEY. L. M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan - dering child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin, Let him no more lie down in sin. A - MEN.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

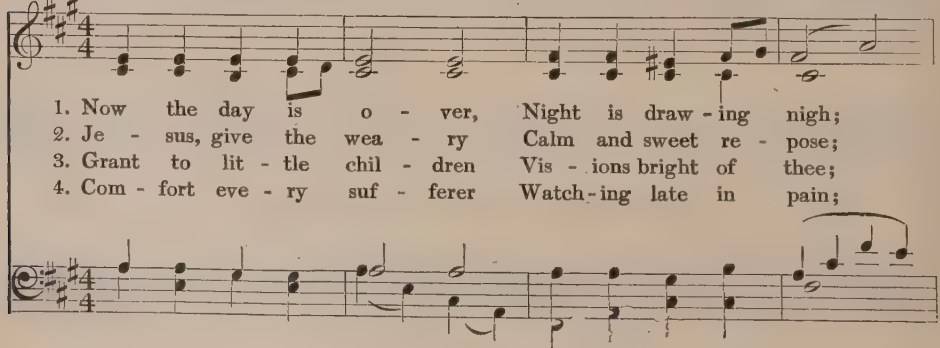
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

94

MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort eve - ry suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;

The Quiet Hour



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A - MEN.



5 Through the long night-watches
 May thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In thy holy eyes.

95

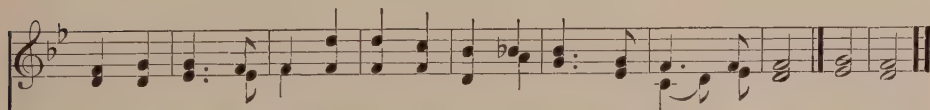
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7

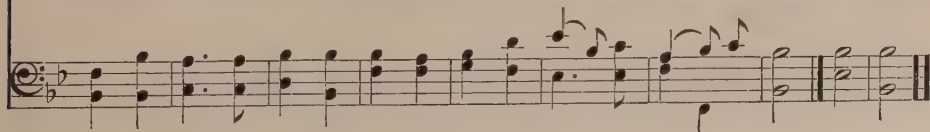
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878



1. Fa - ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion: Give thy peace be - fore we part:
 2. Let thy voice with sweet com - mand - ing, Bid our griefs and strug - gles end:



Still our minds with truth's con - vic - tion, Calm with trust each anx - ious heart.
 Peace which pass - eth un - der - stand - ing On our wait - ing spir - its send. A - MEN.



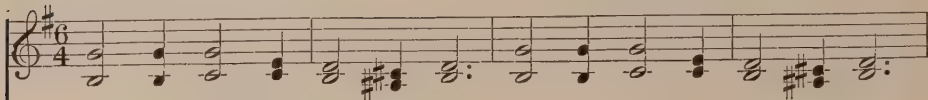
The Quiet Hour

96

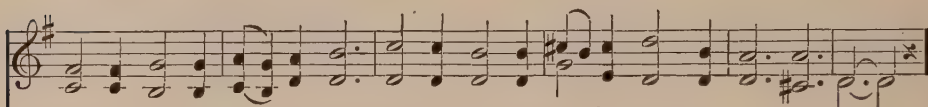
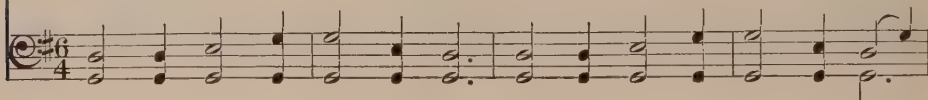
CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

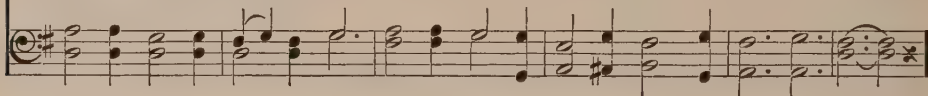
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - ening shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



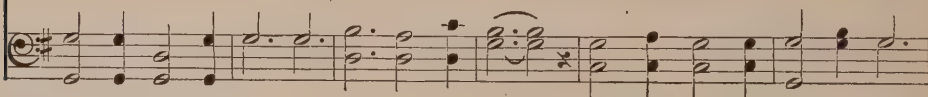
Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.



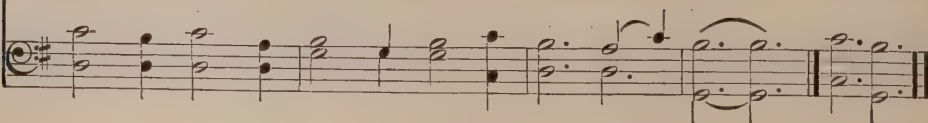
REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,



Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

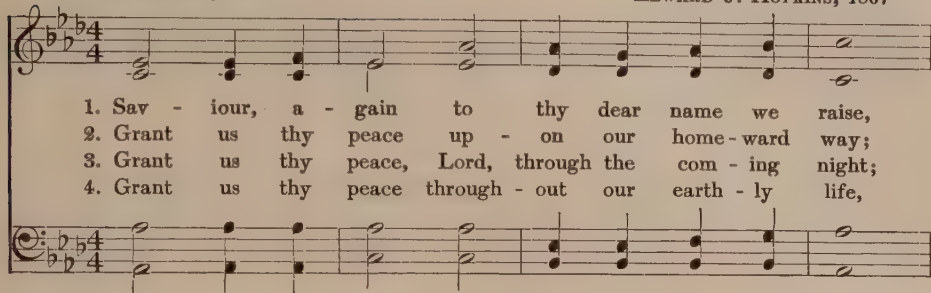


The Quiet Hour

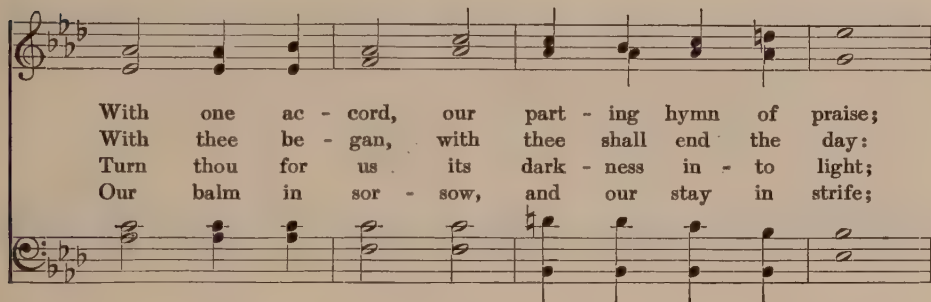
JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

ELLERS. 10, 10, 10, 10

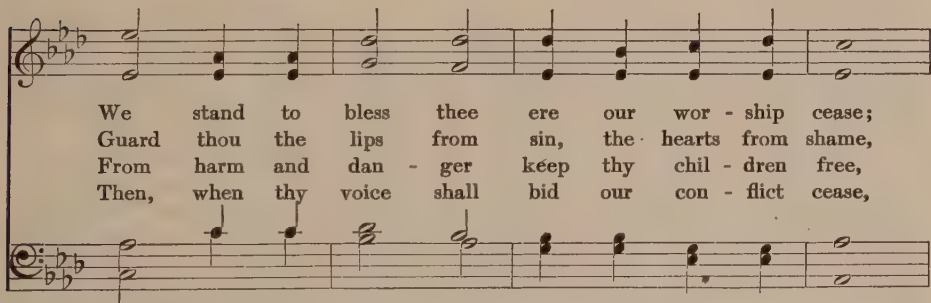
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867



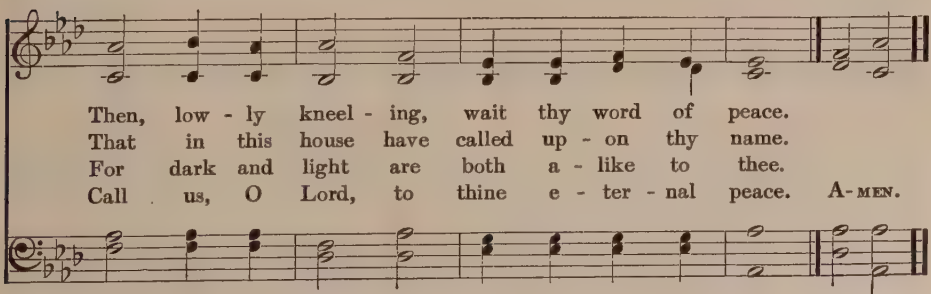
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise,
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:
 Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

The Quiet Hour

98

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

WOOLWICH. S.M.

C. E. KETTLE, 1881

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
 But live with thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

99

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

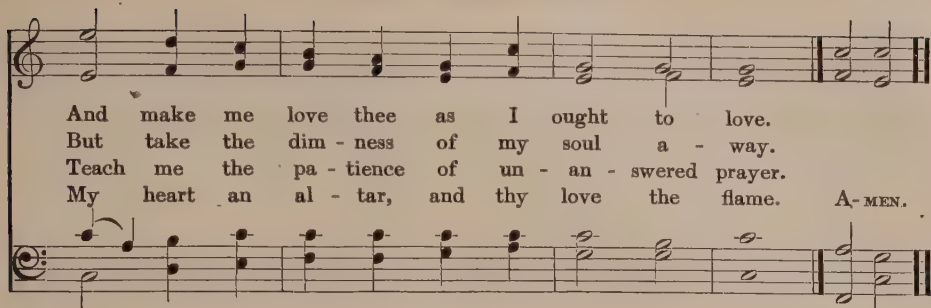
MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1870

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing
 3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
 4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion

all its pul - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 of the veil of clay, No an - gel - vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
 of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 fill - ing all my frame, — The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

The Quiet Hour



And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim-ness of my soul a-way.
 Teach me the pa-tience of un-an-swered prayer.
 My heart an al-tar, and thy love the flame. A-MEN.

100

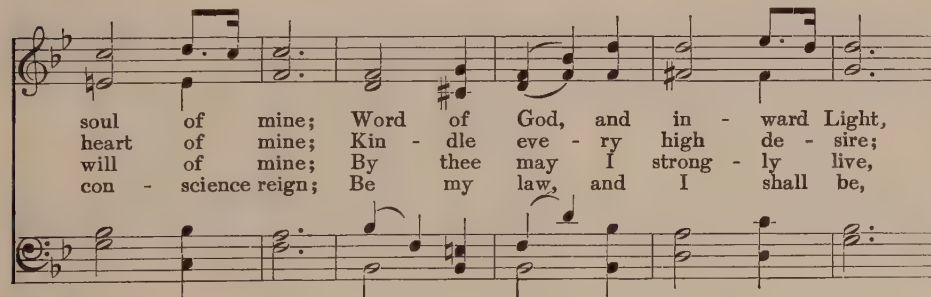
MERCY. 7,7,7,7

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

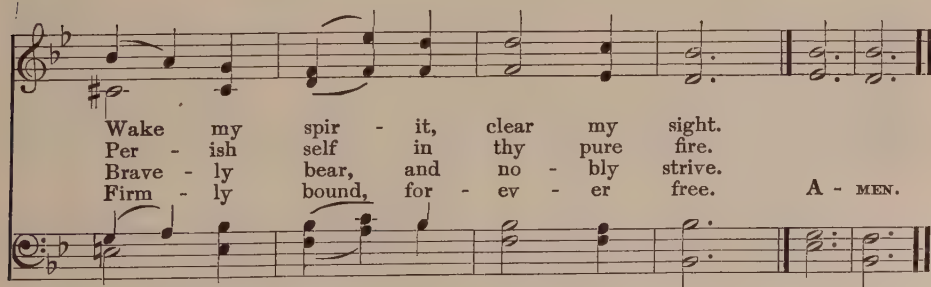
L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my



soul of mine; Word of God, and in - ward Light,
 heart of mine; Kin - dle eve - ry high de - sire;
 will of mine; By thee may I strong - ly live,
 con - science reign; Be my law, and I shall be,



Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
 Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free. A - MEN.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
 Still this restless heart of mine;
 Speak to calm this tossing sea,
 Stayed in thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
 Gladden thou this heart of mine;
 In the desert ways I sing,
 'Spring, O Well, for ever spring.'

The Quiet Hour

101

BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,

I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-MEN.

102

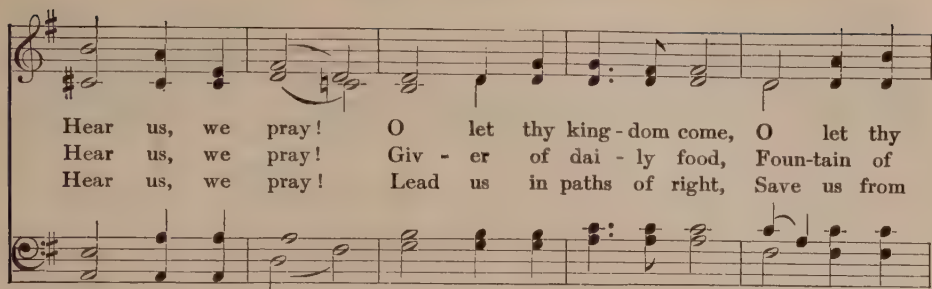
SOUTHAMPTON. (Irregular)

CHARLES G. AMES, 1829-1912

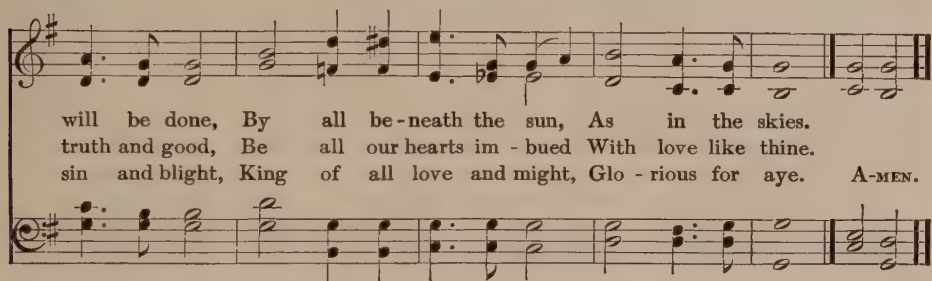
Anonymous, 1870

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;

The Quiet Hour



Hear us, we pray! O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
 Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun-tain of
 Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from



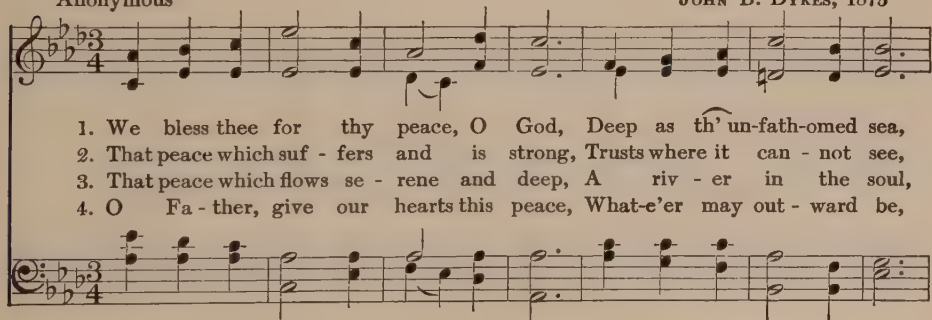
will be done, By all be-neath the sun, As in the skies.
 truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
 sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A-MEN.

103

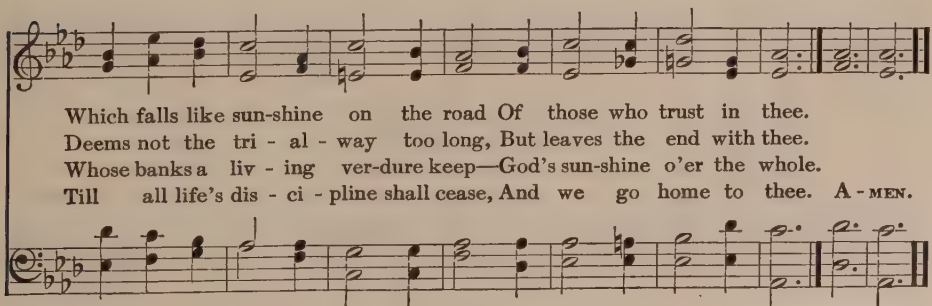
BEATITUDO. C.M.

Anonymous

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as th' un-fath-omed sea,
 2. That peace which suf - fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,
 3. That peace which flows se - rene and deep, A riv - er in the soul,
 4. O Fa - ther, give our hearts this peace, What-e'er may out - ward be,



Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.
 Deems not the tri - al - way too long, But leaves the end with thee.
 Whose banks a liv - ing ver-dure keep—God's sun-shine o'er the whole.
 Till all life's dis - ci - pline shall cease, And we go home to thee. A-MEN.

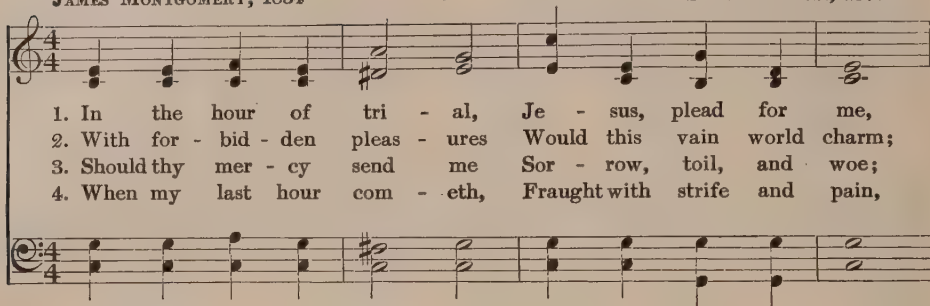
The Quiet Hour

104

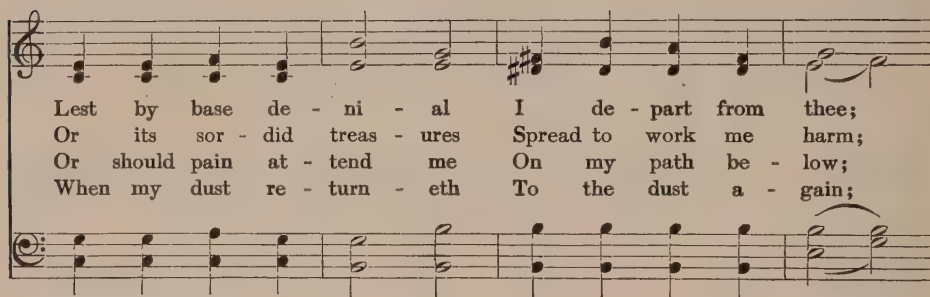
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

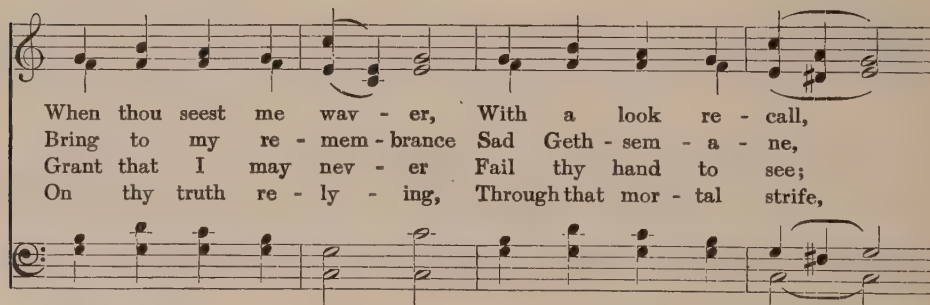
SPENCER LANE, 1879



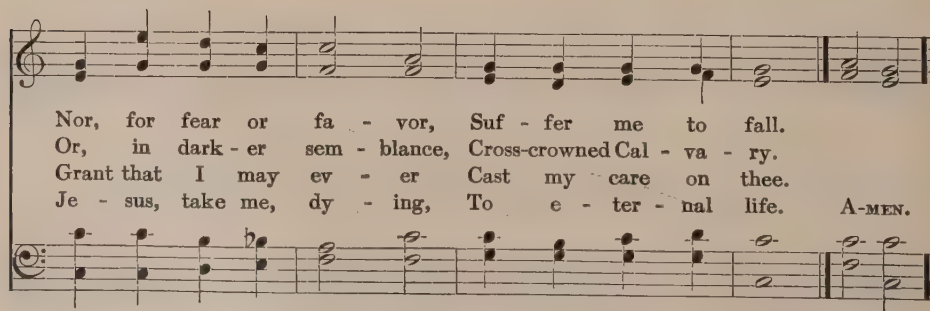
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
 3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;
 On thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,



Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

The Quiet Hour

105

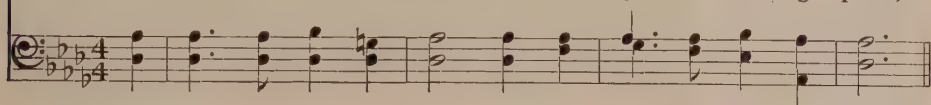
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



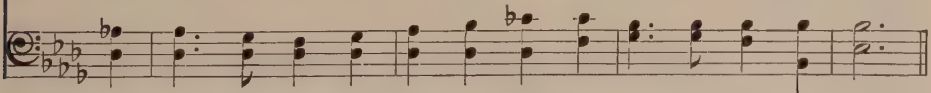
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see;
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



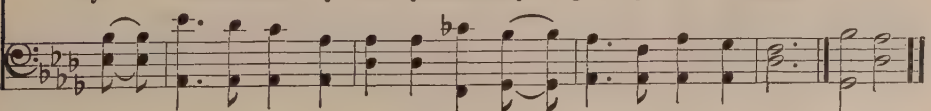
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss.



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.



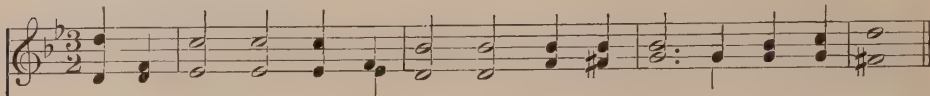
The Quiet Hour

106

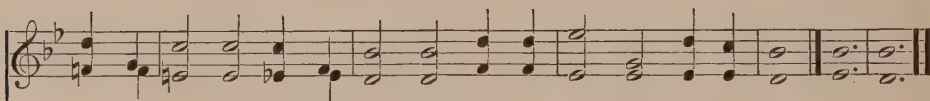
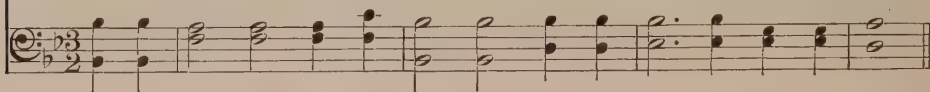
GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

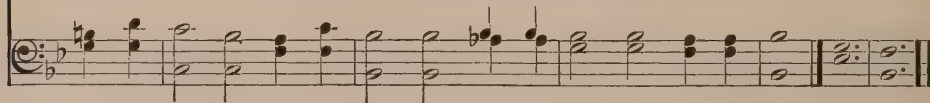
WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. As of old Saint An - drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
5. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,



Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, 'Christian, fol-low me.'
 Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leaving all for his dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, 'Christian, love me more.'
 Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
 Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - MEN.

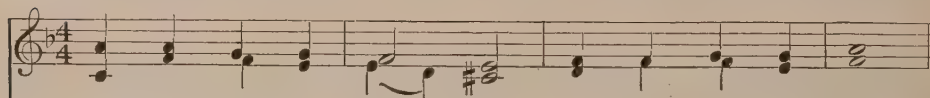


107

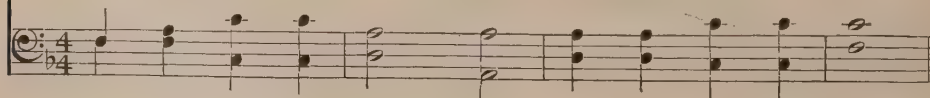
CASWALL. 6, 5, 6, 5

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1907

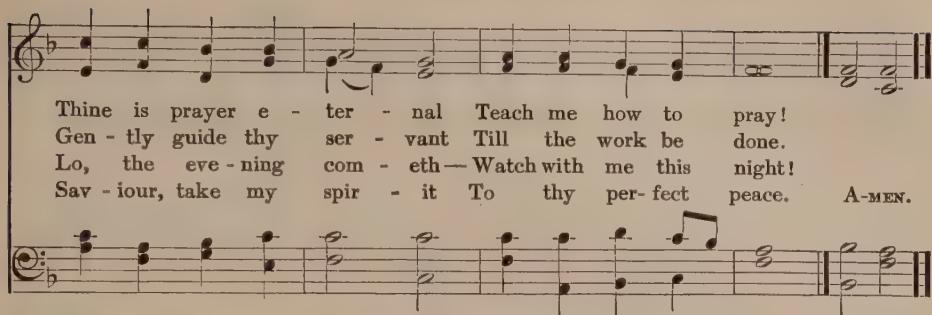
FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804-1876



1. Je - sus, kneel be - side me In the dawn of day;
2. Mas - ter, work be - side me In the shin - ing sun;
3. Sav - iour, watch be - side me In the clos - ing light;
4. Birds are wing - ing home - ward, Sun and shad - ow cease;



The Quiet Hour



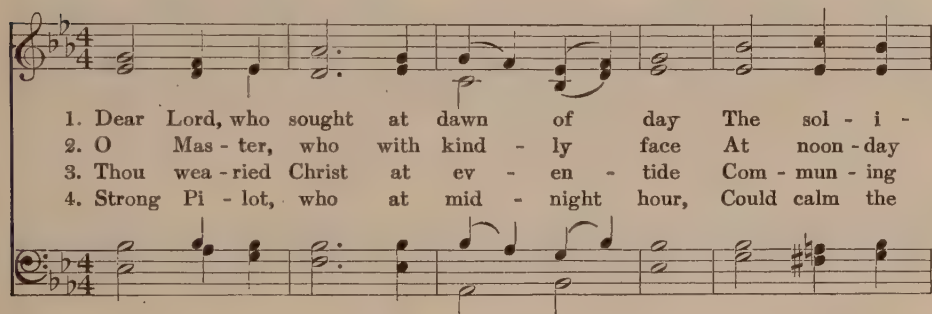
Thine is prayer e - ter - nal Teach me how to pray!
 Gen - tly guide thy ser - vant Till the work be done.
 Lo, the eve - ning com - eth— Watch with me this night!
 Sav - iour, take my spir - it To thy per - fect peace. A-MEN.

108

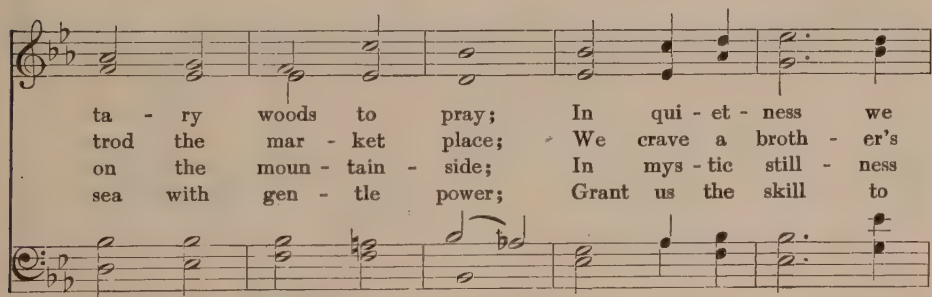
STIREWALT. L. M.

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, 1927

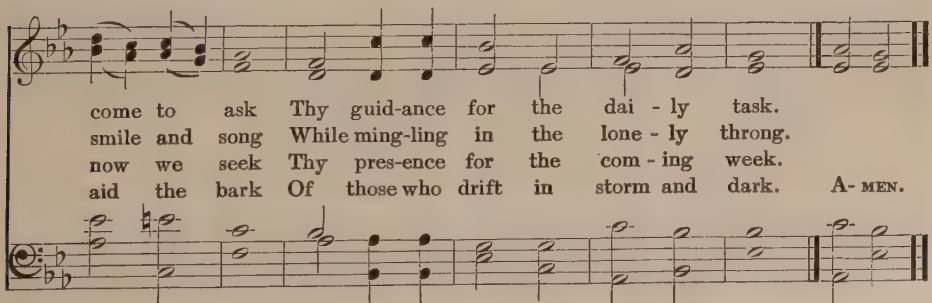
ROB ROY PEERY, 1927



1. Dear Lord, who sought at dawn of day The sol - i -
 2. O Mas - ter, who with kind - ly face At noon - day
 3. Thou wea - ried Christ at ev - en - tide Com - mun - ing
 4. Strong Pi - lot, who at mid - night hour, Could calm the



ta - ry woods to pray; In qui - et - ness we
 trod the mar - ket place; We crave a broth - er's
 on the moun - tain - side; In mys - tic still - ness
 sea with gen - tle power; Grant us the skill to



come to ask Thy guid - ance for the dai - ly task.
 smile and song While ming - ling in the lone - ly throng.
 now we seek Thy pres - ence for the com - ing week.
 aid the bark Of those who drift in storm and dark. A - MEN.

Torch Bearers

109

ST. CATHERINE. L. M. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRI F. HEMY and JAMES G. WALTON, 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con - science free,
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 And blest would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
 And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

110

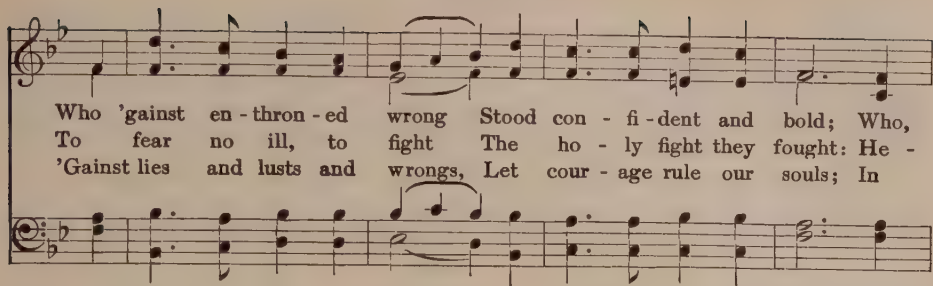
ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

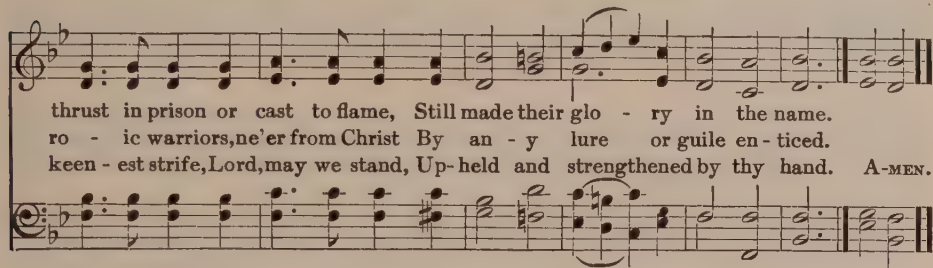
Arranged from
JOHN GOSS, 1874

1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
 2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
 3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat - tle rolls!

Torch Bearers



Who 'gainst en - thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who,
To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He -
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age rule our souls; In



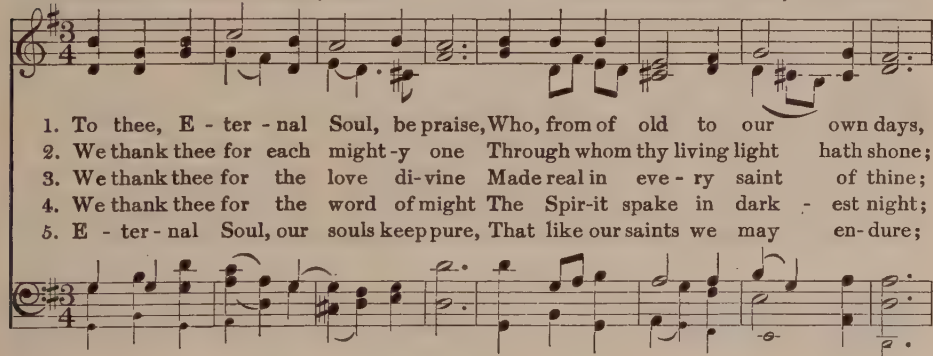
thrust in prison or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the name.
ro - ic warriors, ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand, Up - held and strengthened by thy hand. A - MEN.

111

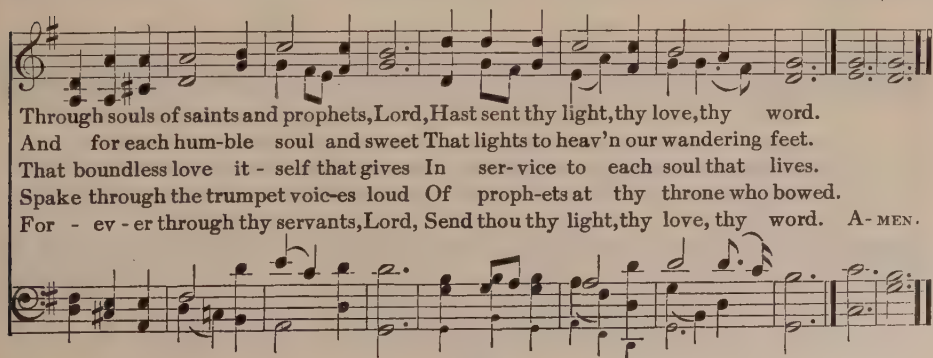
GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUN MEHR ZUM ENDE. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1905

JOHN SABASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750



1. To thee, E - ter - nal Soul, be praise, Who, from of old to our own days,
2. We thank thee for each might-y one Through whom thy living light hath shone;
3. We thank thee for the love di-vine Made real in eve - ry saint of thine;
4. We thank thee for the word of might The Spir-it spake in dark - est night;
5. E - ter - nal Soul, our souls keep pure, That like our saints we may en - dure;



Through souls of saints and prophets, Lord, Hast sent thy light, thy love, thy word.
And for each hum - ble soul and sweet That lights to heav'n our wandering feet.
That boundless love it - self that gives In ser - vice to each soul that lives.
Spake through the trumpet voic - es loud Of proph - ets at thy throne who bowed.
For - ev - er through thy servants, Lord, Send thou thy light, thy love, thy word. A - MEN.

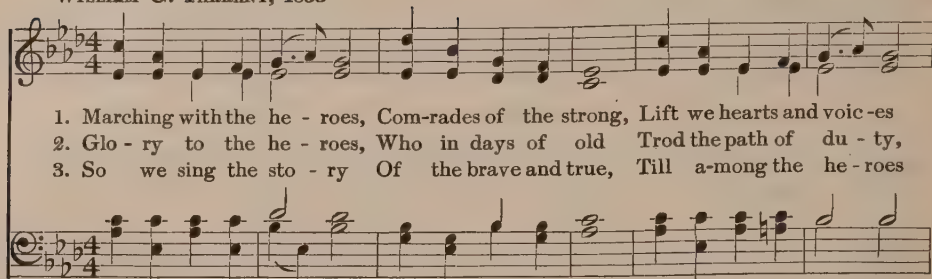
Torch Bearers

112

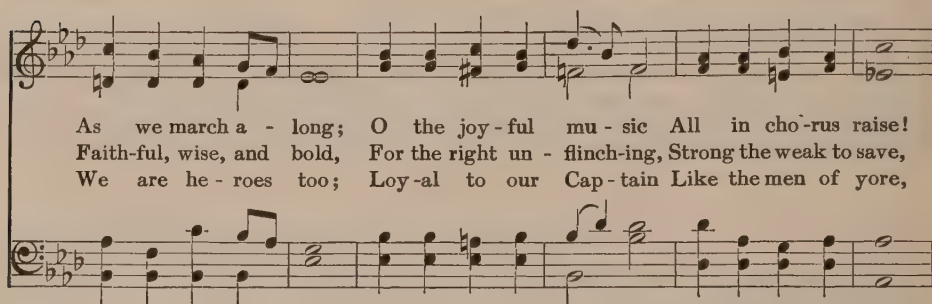
ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893

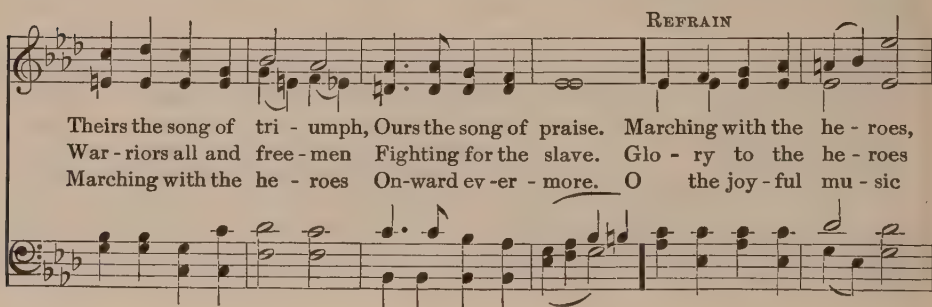


1. Marching with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty,
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the he - roes

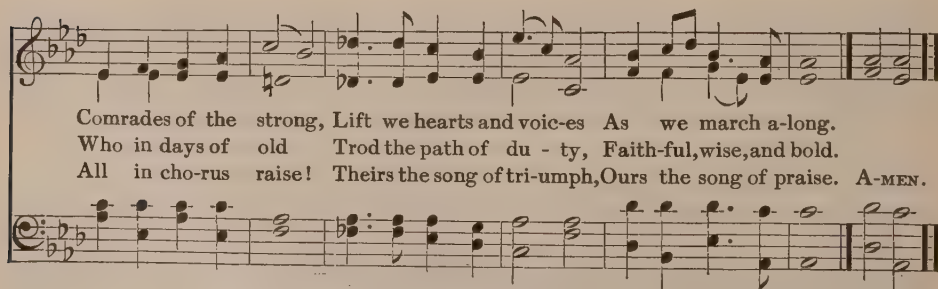


As we march a - long; O the joy-ful mu - sic All in cho-rus raise!
 Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch-ing, Strong the weak to save,
 We are he - roes too; Loy-al to our Cap-tain Like the men of yore,

REFRAIN



Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. Marching with the he - roes,
 War - riors all and free - men Fighting for the slave. Glo - ry to the he - roes
 Marching with the he - roes On-ward ev-er - more. O the joy - ful mu - sic



Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voic-es As we march a-long.
 Who in days of old Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold.
 All in cho-rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise. A-MEN.

Alternative Tune — St. Gertrude, No. 172

Torch Bearers

PRINCE RUPERT. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908

Old English March
Arranged by GUSTAV HOLST, 1925

1. For-ward through the a - ges, In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful
 2. Wid - er grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
 3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or

spir - its At the call di - vine, Gifts in dif-fering meas - ure, Hearts of
 la - bor, Till our faith is sight. Proph-ets have pro-claimed it, Mar - tyrs
 tri - umph Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one

one ac - cord, Man - i - fold the serv - ice, One the sure re - ward.
 tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
 liv - ing whole, Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal.

REFRAIN

For - ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line,

Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - MEN.

Torch Bearers

114

WESTMORELAND. 7,7,7,7,4

DANIEL HENDERSON, 1924

CHARLES H. STEGGALL, 1826-1905

1. Con- stan- tine! Con- stan- tine, Look a- bove the bat- tle scene! See the cross out -
 2. Saul of Tar- sus, shall the Christ Still, through you, be sac- ri- ficed? He shall in Da-
 3. Is the jun- gle deep and lone? Do you fal- ter, Liv- ing- stone? Nay, the dark- est
 4. Priest and prophet, who have come By this path to martyrdom; Christ, Lord Christ—what

shine the sword! Read the leg- end of your Lord! 'By this con- quer!'
 mas- cus way Daunt you with the Cross's ray: 'By this con- quer!'
 wild shall yield As you bear the sign a- field—'By this con- quer!'
 ra- dian- t hope Shall up- lift me where I grope? 'By this con- quer!' A- MEN.

115

TRURO. L.M.

"The Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of his Holy Word"

Pastor Robinson's farewell to the Mayflower Pilgrims

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1920

CHARLES BURNEY, 1769

1. Wild roars the blast, the storm is high. A- bove the storm are shin- ing still
 2. What might- y hopes are in our care, What ho- ly dreams of broth- er- hood;
 3. More light shall break from out thy word For pil- grim fol- lowers of the gleam,
 4. The an- cient stars, the an- cient faith, De- fend us till our voyage is done—

The lights by which we live and die; Our peace is ev- er in thy will.
 God of our Fa- thers, help us dare Their pas- sion for the com- mon good.
 Till, led by thy free spir- it, Lord, We see and share the pil- grim dream!
 A- cross the floods of fear and death The May- flower still is sail- ing on. A- MEN.

Alternative Tune — Duke Street, No. 116

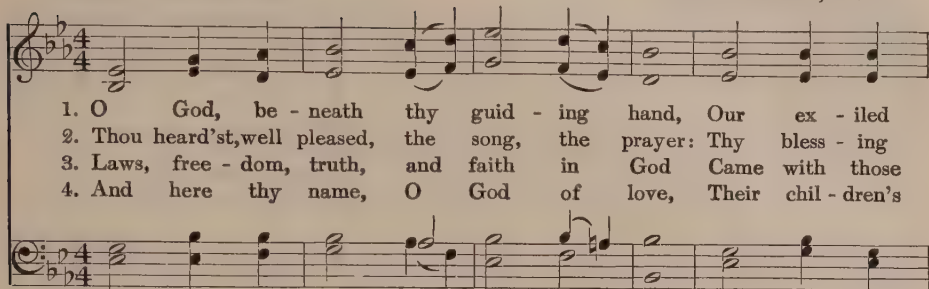
Torch Bearers

116

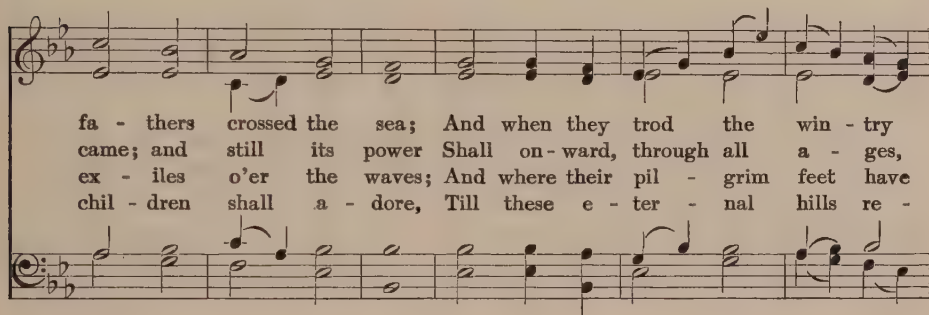
LEONARD BACON, 1833

DUKE STREET. L.M.

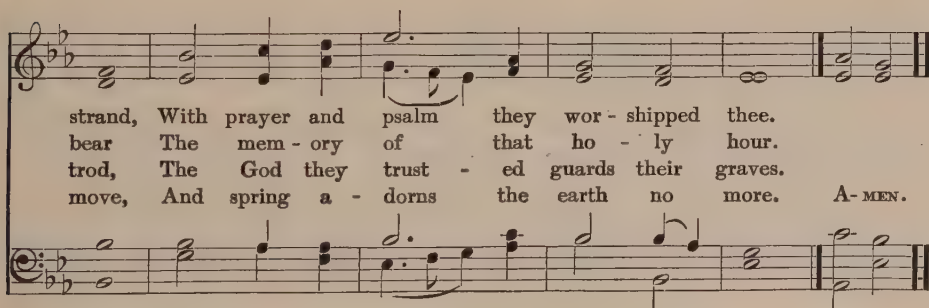
JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. O God, be - neath thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
 2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
 3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
 4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's



fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try
 came; and still its power Shall on - ward, through all a - ges,
 ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have
 chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -



strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped thee.
 bear The mem - ory of that ho - ly hour.
 trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
 move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - MEN.

117

TRURO, No. 115 or DUKE STREET, No. 116

- 1 Forget them not, O Christ, who stand
 Thy vanguard in the distant land.
 In flood, in flame, in dark, in dread,
 Sustain, we pray, each lifted head.
- 2 Exalt them over every fear,
 In peril come thyself more near.
 Be with thine own, thy loved, who stand,
 Christ's vanguard, in the storm-swept land.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER, 1888-1912

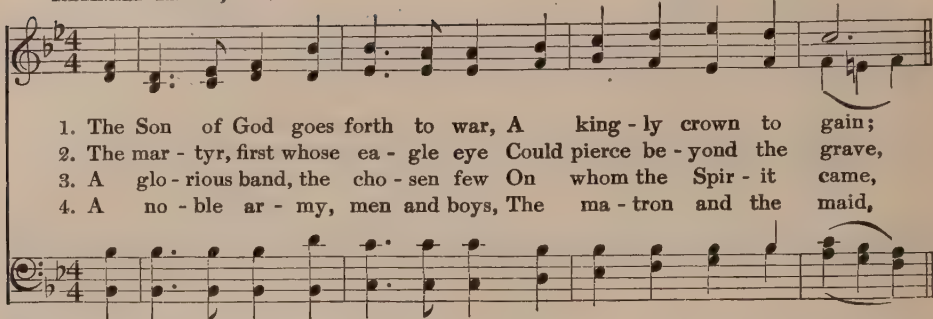
Torch Bearers

118

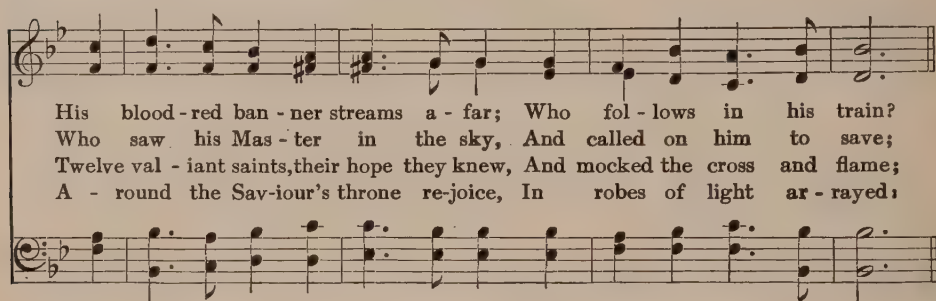
REGINALD HEBER, 1827

ALL SAINTS. C.M.D.

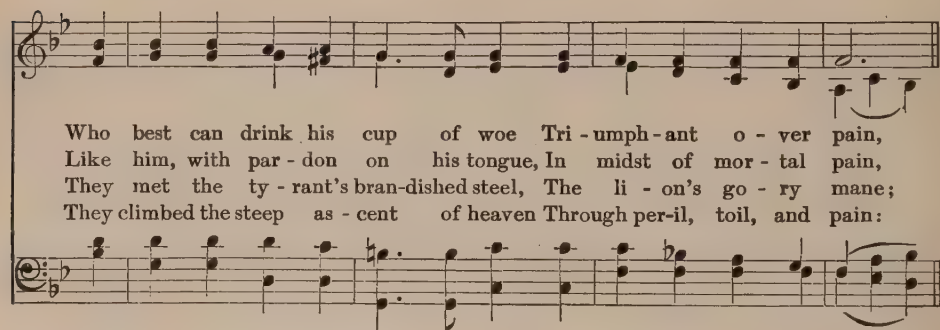
HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



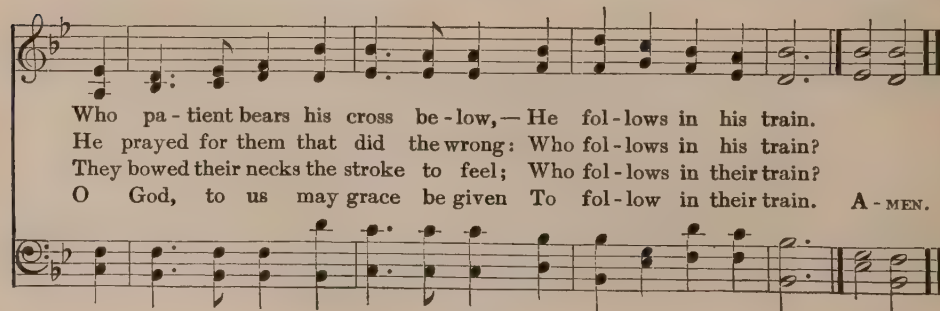
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr, first whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
 Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
 A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed;



Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
 Like him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's bran-dished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Through per-il, toil, and pain:



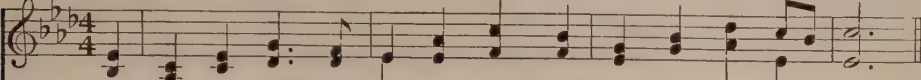
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in his train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train. A-MEN.

CAVELL (PHOENIX). C. M. D.

"Standing as I do in view of God and eternity I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness for anyone." — Edith Cavell.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918

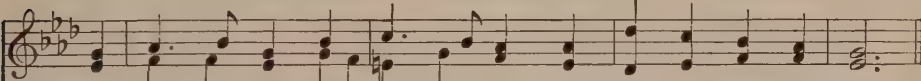
LEONARD N. FOWLES, 1918



1. Though Fa - ther - land be vast and fair, Tho' Heav'n be e'er so near,
 2. So, while we face the com-mon sun Up - on this an - cient star,
 3. O land of lands, dear Broth - er - land, The coun - try of our dream,
 4. O Christ of free - dom and of faith, O Flame of Pen - te - cost,



Yet there's a land, a land, a land, That is to God more dear!
 And dawn and dusk swing o - ver us, We'll hail our dreams a - far;
 The home of fe - al - ty and faith, How mar - vel - ous you seem!
 Thou hast a name o'er eve - ry name To lead the march - ing host,



There is no gulf, 'there is no sea,' And shore is touch - ing shore,
 We'll greet the glo - ry of a land Where love shall nev - er tire,
 Your riv - ers flow in shin - ing peace, Your trees have heal - ing worth,
 Till wrong be bound, and peace be crowned, And love be on the throne,



And moun - tains bow and bor - ders blend, And ha - treds are no more.
 We'll light a flame, a flame, a flame, To set the world on fire.
 Your stones are gen - tle - ness and grace, Your mer - cy fills the earth.
 Thou hast a name, a name, a name To make the stars thine own. A - MEN.

Alternative Tune — All Saints, No. 118

Torch Bearers

120

JOHN McCRAE, 1917

FIDEI DEFENSOR. Irregular

GEORGE B. NEVIN, 1927

The first system of the musical score for 'Torch Bearers'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

In Flan-der's fields the pop-pies blow Be-tween the cross-es,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

row on row, That mark the place; and in the sky The larks still brave-ly

The third system of the musical score, which concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The key signature changes to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) for the final measure.

sing-ing, fly, Scarce heard a-mid the guns be-low.

Torch Bearers

We are the dead! Short days a-go We lived, felt dawn,

saw sun - set glow, Loved and were loved, and

now we lie in Flan-der's fields, in Flan - der's fields.

Take up our quar - rel with the foe; To

Torch Bearers

you from fail - ing hands we throw The torch, be yours to

hold it high. If ye break faith with those who die,

We shall not sleep, though pop - pies blow In Flan - der's fields, in

Flan - der's fields.

AMY SHERMAN BRIDGMAN, 1917

UNISON

HEROES HYMN. 10, 9, 10, 9

Swedish Folk Melody

1. O thou, Je - ho - vah, Sov - ereign in bat - tle, Stoop to our sor - row;
2. Loud - ly cried free - dom; to her they an - swered; Here, in our an - guish,

hear us, we pray; Grant us thy so - lace; give us thy com - fort;
yet speaks our pride; To her we gave them; thou couldst not save them;

Repeat
One might - y na - tion, mourn - ing to - day.
For her they bat - tled; for her they died. 3. From her, their crown - ing;

to her, their choral; Deathless their glory; boundless their sky: Grant them thy guerdon,

give us thy com - fort; O God of na - tions, to thee we cry. A-MEN.

Torch Bearers

122

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1917

ASE'S DEATH. S. M.

EDWARD GRIEG, 1844-1907

UNISON

Who goes there, in the night, A - cross the storm - swept plain?

The first system of musical notation for 'Torch Bearers'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The lyrics are 'Who goes there, in the night, A - cross the storm - swept plain?'.

We are the ghosts of a val-iant war — A mil - lion mur-dered men!

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues with the lyrics 'We are the ghosts of a val-iant war — A mil - lion mur-dered men!'. The notation includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

Who goes there, at the dawn, A - cross the sun - swept plain?

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues with the lyrics 'Who goes there, at the dawn, A - cross the sun - swept plain?'. The notation includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

We are the hosts of those who swear: It shall not be a - gain! A-MEN.

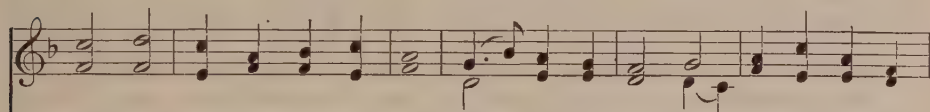
The fourth system of musical notation. The melody concludes with the lyrics 'We are the hosts of those who swear: It shall not be a - gain! A-MEN.'. The notation includes a final double bar line.

"To the Unknown Soldier"

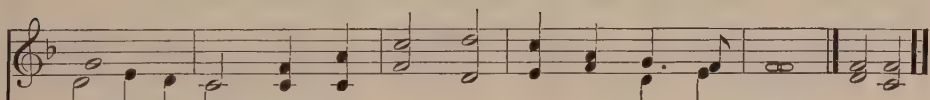
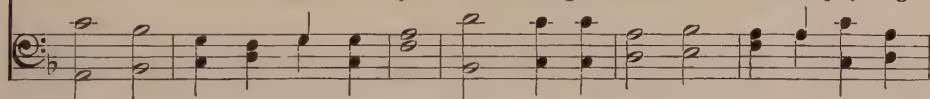
JOHN S. ARKWRIGHT

Adapted from a Traditional Melody
by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1925

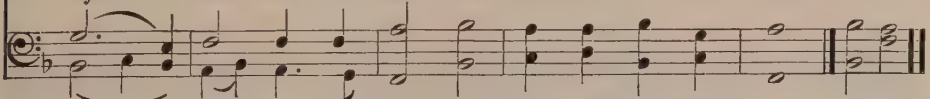
1. O val - iant hearts, who to your glo - ry came Through dust of
 2. Proud - ly you gath - ered, rank on rank, to war, As who had
 3. Splen - did you passed, the great sur - ren - der made, In - to the
 4. Long years a - go, as earth lay dark and still, Rose a loud
 5. Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this, Like some bright



- con - flict and through bat-tle flame; Tran-quiet you lie, your knightly vir-tue
 heard God's mes-sage from a - far; All you had hoped for, all you had, you
 light that nev - er more shall fade; Deep your con-tent - ment in that blest a -
 cry up - on a lone - ly hill, While in the frail - ty of our hu - man
 star a - bove the dark a - byss; Still, through the veil, the Vic-tor's pity - ing



- proved, Your mem - ory hal - lowed in the land you loved.
 gave To save man-kind—your - self you scorned to save.
 bode, Who wait the last clear trum-pet - call of God.
 clay, Christ, our Re - deem - er, passed the self - same way.
 eyes Look down to bless our less - er Cal - va - ries. A-MEN.



- 6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
 Following through death the martyred Son of God:
 Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
 They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
 Whose Cross has bought them and whose staff has led,
 In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
 Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

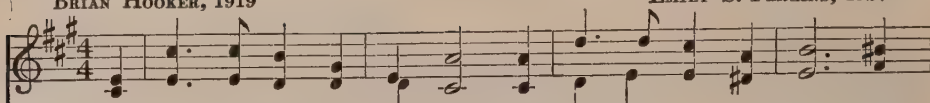
Torch Bearers

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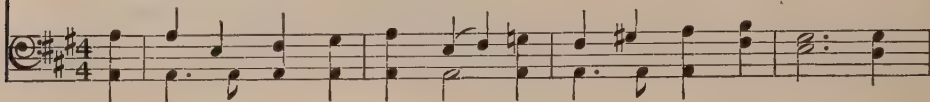
RIVERDALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BRIAN HOOKER, 1919

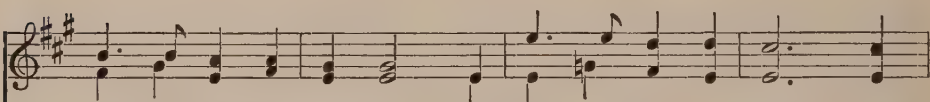
EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927



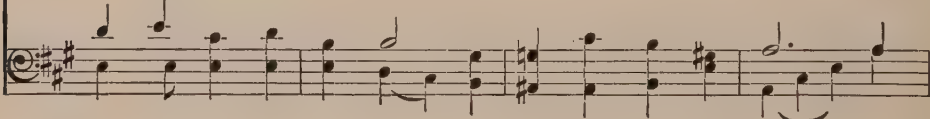
1. Filled full and flushed with morn-ing, They sang and took the sword,— The
2. Your hands con-firm our man-hood, Your hearts hold wo - men true, And



night came with - out warn - ing, And where is their re - ward? O
the wide eyes of chil - dren Are clean be-cause of you. Through



youth fore-gone, fore - go - ing! O dreams un - seen, un-sought! God
des - perate wars un - daunt - ed, Our fu - ture arms re - tain Your



give you joy of know-ing What life your death has bought.
gift of fear con-front-ed, Your gift of con-quered pain. A-MEN.



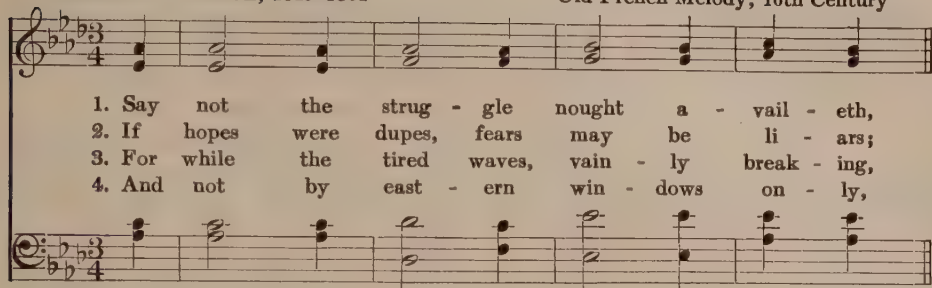
Immortality

125

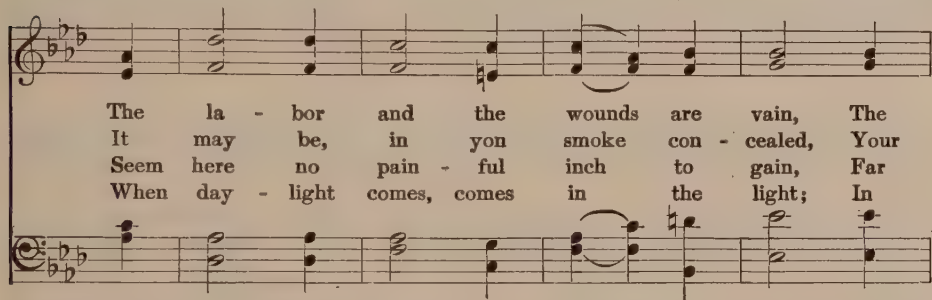
DESTINY. 9, 8, 9, 8

ARTHUR H. CLOUGH, 1819-1861

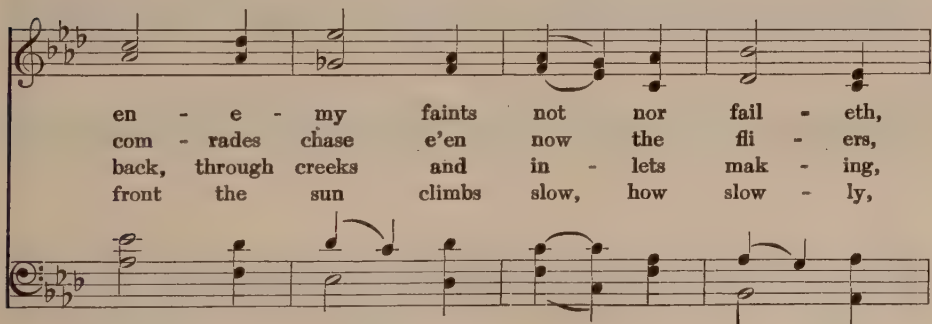
Old French Melody, 16th Century



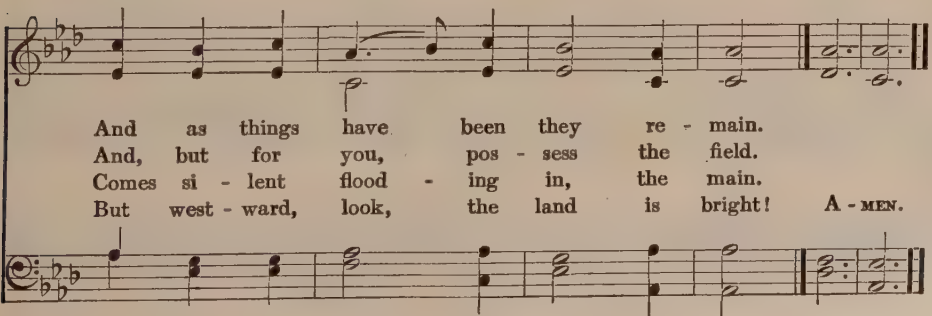
1. Say not the strug - gle nought a - vail - eth,
 2. If hopes were dupes, fears may be li - ars;
 3. For while the tired waves, vain - ly break - ing,
 4. And not by east - ern win - dows on - ly,



The la - bor and the wounds are vain, The
 It may be, in yon smoke con - cealed, Your
 Seem here no pain - ful inch to gain, Far
 When day - light comes, comes in the light; In



en - e - my faints not nor fail - eth,
 com - rades chase e'en now the fli - ers,
 back, through creeks and in - lets mak - ing,
 front the sun climbs slow, how slow - ly,



And as things have been they re - main.
 And, but for you, pos - sess the field.
 Comes si - lent flood - ing in, the main.
 But west - ward, look, the land is bright! A - MEN.

Immortality

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CECIL SPRING-RICE, 1859-1918

TWO FATHERLANDS. Irregular

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

1. I vow to thee, my coun - try, all earth - ly things a -
2. And there's an - oth - er coun - try, I've heard of long a -

bove— En - tire and whole and per - fect, the ser-vice of my
go— Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that

love, The love that asks no ques-tions: the love that stands the
know. We may not count her ar - mies: we may not see her

Immortality

test, That lays up-on the al - tar the dear-est and the
King— Her for - tress is a faith-ful heart, her pride is suf-fer -

best: The love that nev - er fal - ters, the love that pays the price, The
ing. And soul by soul and si-lent-ly her shin-ing bounds in-crease,—And her

love that makes un - daunt - ed the fi - nal sac - ri - fice.
ways are ways of gen-tle-ness and all her paths are peace.

A - MEN.

Immortality

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IN AETERNUM. Irregular

Wisdom, Chapter iii (1-7)

PETER ILICH TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840-1893

1. Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of God Nor hurt nor
 2. They are at peace—O fair-est lib-er-ty! On earth as

The first system of the musical score for 'Immortality'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

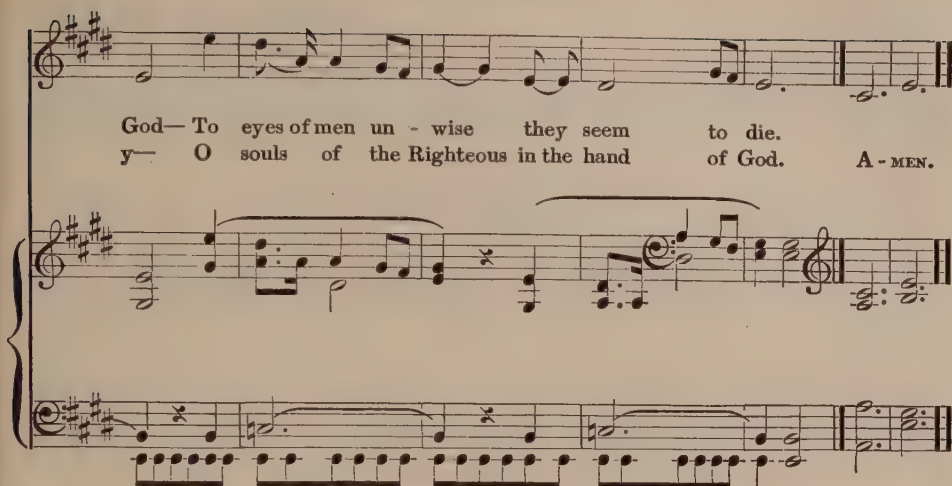
tor-ment com-eth them a-nigh. O ho-ly hope of
 chil-dren chast-ened by love's rod, As gold in fur-nace tried,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F#5, and G5. The piano accompaniment features a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

im-mor-tal-i-ty! Souls of the Right-eous in the hand of
 so now on high They shine like stars, a gold-en gal-ax-

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

Immortality



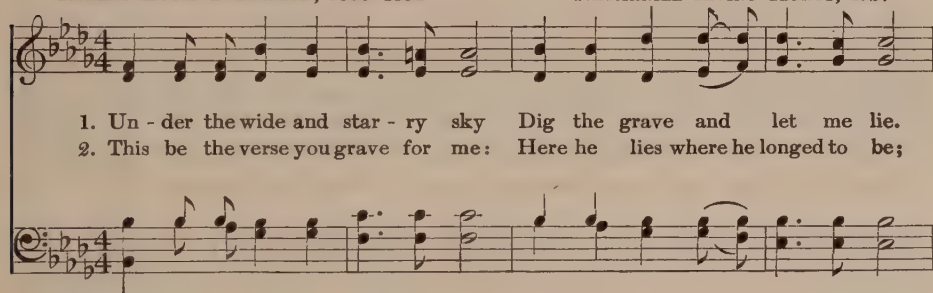
God— To eyes of men un - wise they seem to die.
 y— O souls of the Righteous in the hand of God. A - MEN.

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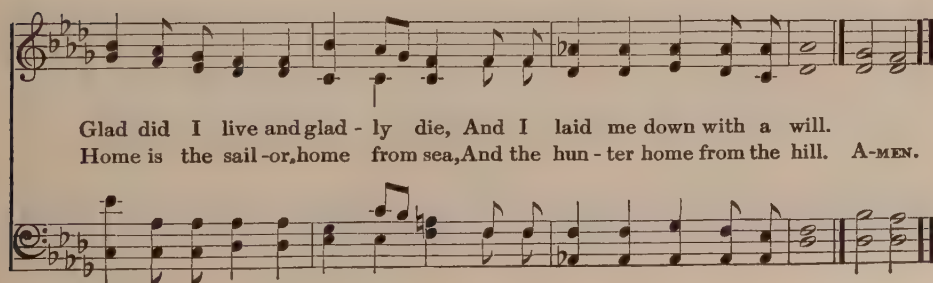
REQUIEM. L. M.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, 1850-1894

NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



1. Un - der the wide and star - ry sky Dig the grave and let me lie.
 2. This be the verse you grave for me: Here he lies where he longed to be;



Glad did I live and glad - ly die, And I laid me down with a will.
 Home is the sail-or, home from sea, And the hun - ter home from the hill. A-MEN.

Immortality

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ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And
 2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And

may there be no moan-ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, But
 may there be no sad-ness of fare-well, When I em - bark; For

such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When
 though from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far, I

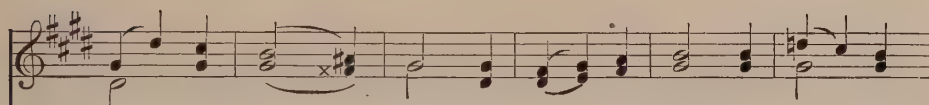
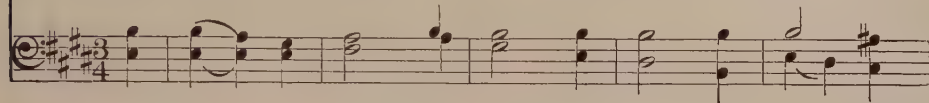
that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.
 hope to see my pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-MEN.

HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER, 1886-

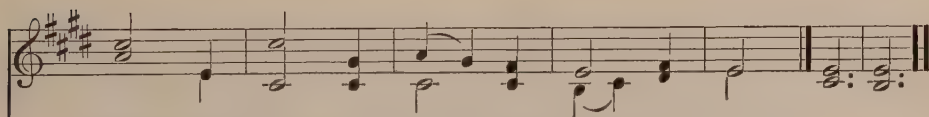
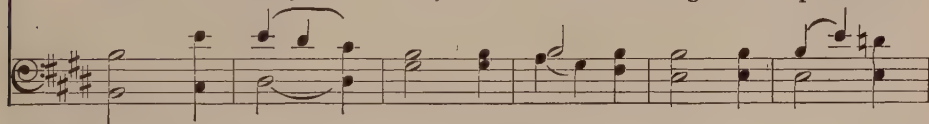
HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903



1. I shall go out as all men go, Spent flick - ers
2. There may be mead - ows there and hills, Moun - tains and
3. There may be o - ceans white with foam And great tall
4. There may be voic - es I have known And fin - gers
5. Who knows? Who needs to un - der - stand If there be



in a night wind, Then I shall know, as all must
 plains and winds that blow, And flow - ers bend - ing o - ver
 ships for hun - gry men Who called our lit - tle salt seas
 that have touched my hair, There may be hearts that were my
 shad - ows there, or more,—To live as though a pleas - ant



knew, What lies the great gray veil be - hind.
 rills, Spring - ing from an e - ter - nal snow.
 home And burn to launch their keels a - gain.
 own, Love may a - bide for - ev - er there.
 land Lay just be - yond an o - pen door? A - MEN.



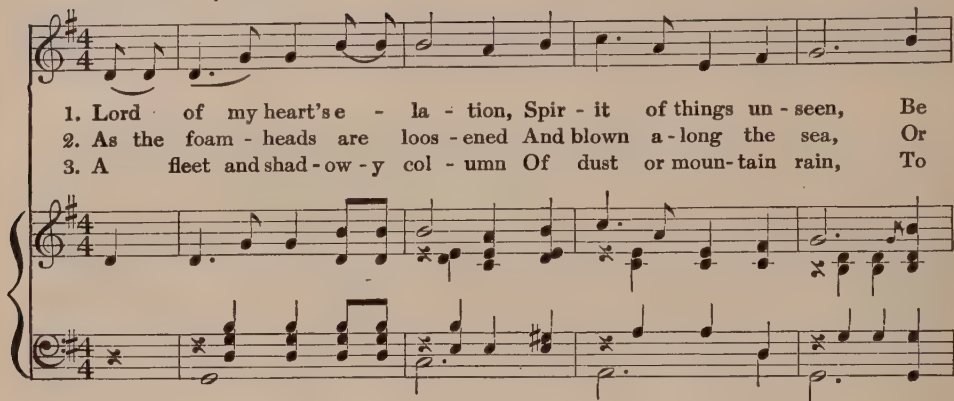
Immortality

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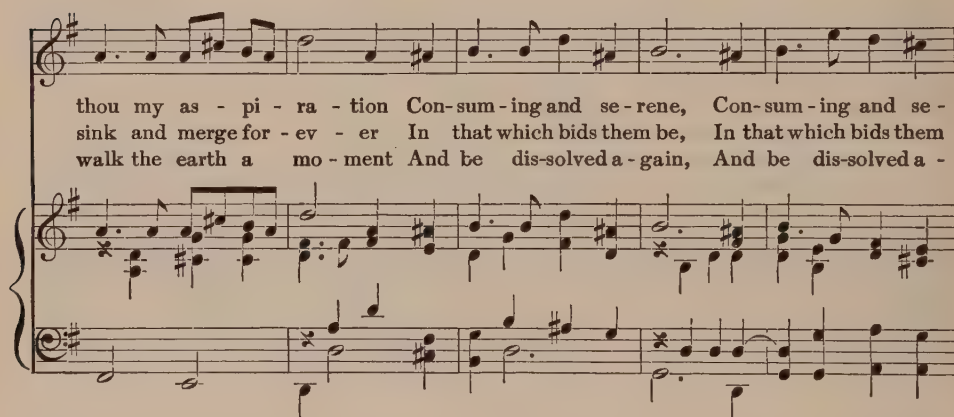
FREDRICKTON. Irregular

BLISS CARMAN, 1861-

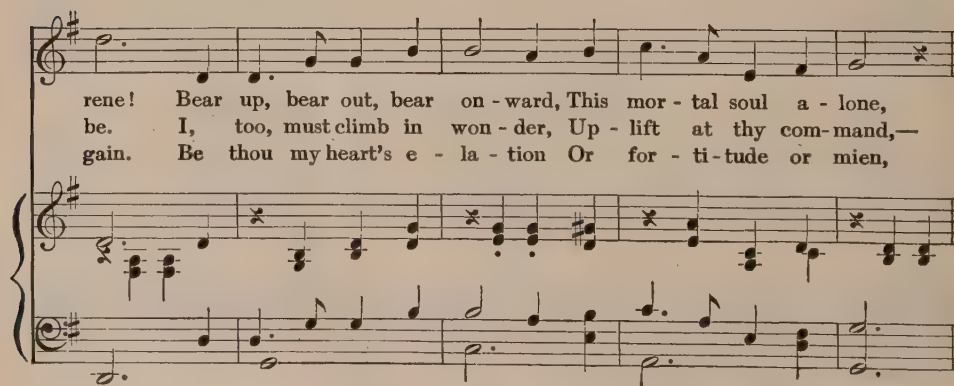
ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. Lord of my heart's e - la - tion, Spir - it of things un - seen, Be
 2. As the foam - heads are loos - ened And blown a - long the sea, Or
 3. A fleet and shad - ow - y col - umn Of dust or moun - tain rain, To

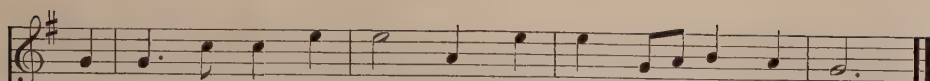


thou my as - pi - ra - tion Con - sum - ing and se - rene, Con - sum - ing and se -
 sink and merge for - ev - er In that which bids them be, In that which bids them
 walk the earth a mo - ment And be dis - solved a - gain, And be dis - solved a -

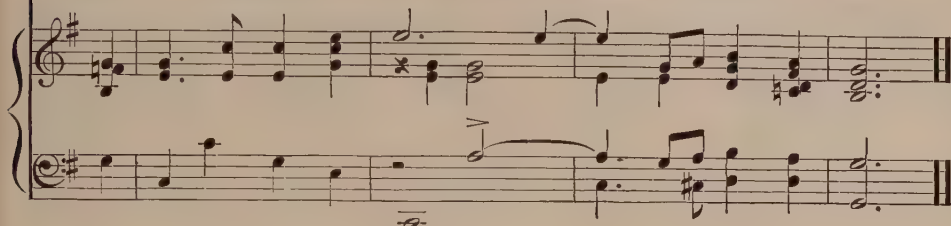


rene! Bear up, bear out, bear on - ward, This mor - tal soul a - lone,
 be. I, too, must climb in won - der, Up - lift at thy com - mand, -
 gain. Be thou my heart's e - la - tion Or for - ti - tude or mien,

Immortality



To self-hood and ob-liv-ion, In-cred-i-bly thine own.
 Be one with my frail fel-lows Be-neath the wind's strong hand.
 Lord of the world's e-la-tion, Thou breath of things un-seen.

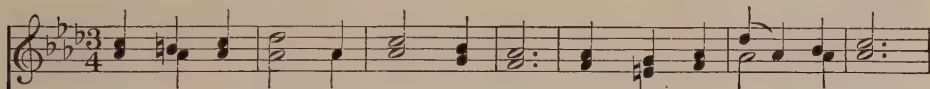


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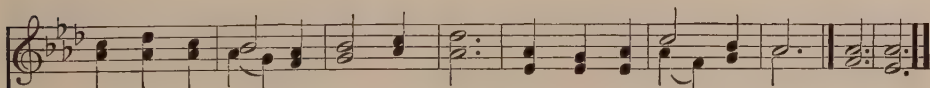
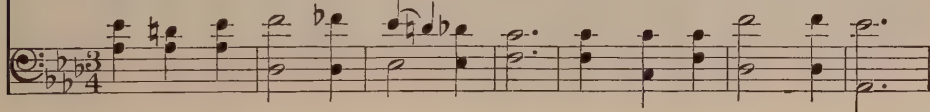
SARON. C.M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1867

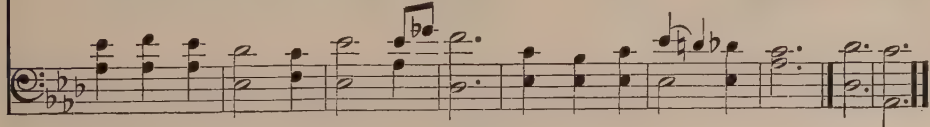
THOMAS HUGHES



1. All as God wills, who wise-ly heeds To give or to with-hold,
 2. E-nough that bless-ings un-de-served Have marked my err-ing track;
 3. That more and more a prov-i-dence Of love is un-der-stood,
 4. That death seems but a cov-ered way Which o-pens in-to light,
 5. And so the shad-ows fall a-part, And so the west winds play;



And know-eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told!
 That wher-so-e'er my feet have swerved, His chastening turned me back;
 Mak-ing the springs of time and sense Sweet with e-ter-nal good;
 Where-in no blind-ed child can stray Be-yond the Fa-ther's sight;
 And all the win-dows of my heart I o-pen to the day. A-MEN.



Immortality

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SONG OF THE PILGRIMS. Irregular

RUPERT BROOKE, 1887-1915

IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

O thou God of all long de - si - rous

The first system of the musical score for 'Immortality'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords in the right hand, including a triplet of eighth notes (F#4, A4, B4) and a triplet of eighth notes (C5, B4, A4). The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: D3, E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3.

roam-ing, Our hearts are sick of fruit-less

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note G3. The piano accompaniment features a long, sustained chord in the right hand (F#4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4) and continues the eighth-note bass line.

hom-ing, And cry - ing aft - er lost de-sire.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note G3, a quarter note F#3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note G2. The piano accompaniment features a long, sustained chord in the right hand (F#3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3) and continues the eighth-note bass line.

Immortality

Hear-ten us on-ward, as with fire, Con-sum-ing dreams of oth-er bliss. The

best thou giv-est, giv-ing this Suf-fi-cient thing to tra-vel still.

O-ver the plain, be-yond the hill, Un-hes-i-ta-ting thro' the shade, A-

Immortality

mid the si-lence un - a-fraid! Till, at some'sud-den turn, one sees A -

The first system of the musical score for 'Immortality'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and includes a measure with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a melodic line with triplets in the left hand.

gainst the black and mut-ter - ing trees Thine al - tar,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with eighth notes and includes a measure with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features chords and a melodic line with triplets in the left hand.

won-der-ful-ly white A-mong the for-ests of the night.

The third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The vocal line ends with a whole note and a final measure with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features chords and a melodic line with triplets in the left hand, ending with a final chord.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

ST. BEATRICE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY DIXON DIXON-WRIGHT, 1870-1916

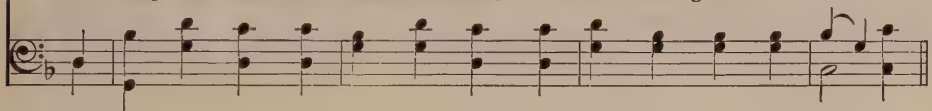
W. FIDDIAN MOULTON



1. To thee, O God, our hearts we raise In hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion
2. O Sav-iour Christ, to thee we pray, With heaven-ly man - na feed them;
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of Life, Through all their days pro - tect them;



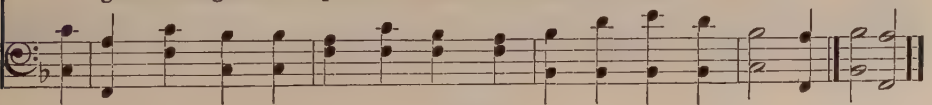
For those who seek in youthful days A life-long con - se - cra - tion.
 Thy - self the Life, the Truth, the Way, Through all life's chang - es lead them.
 Their help in need, their shield in strife, With seven-fold gifts di - rect them.



To thee they come, with vows re - newed, The right from wrong dis - cern - ing;
 When fails the heart in war - fare long, When faith and love are dy - ing,
 In - spired with love and ho - ly fear, And pledged to high en - deav - or,



O send them forth with power en - dued, With zeal and cour - age burning.
 O make them in their weakness strong, While on thy might re - ly - ing.
 O grant them grace to per - se - vere, And seal them thine for - ev - er. A-MEN.



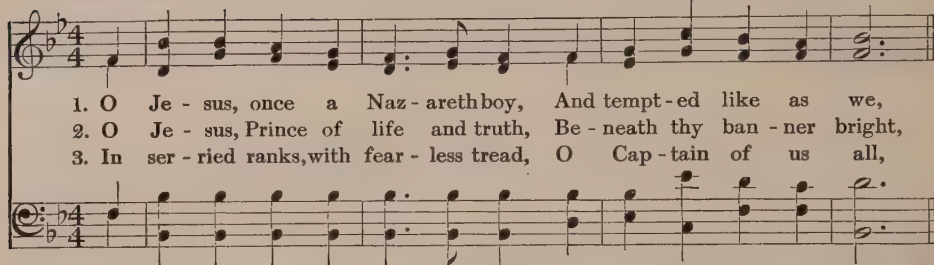
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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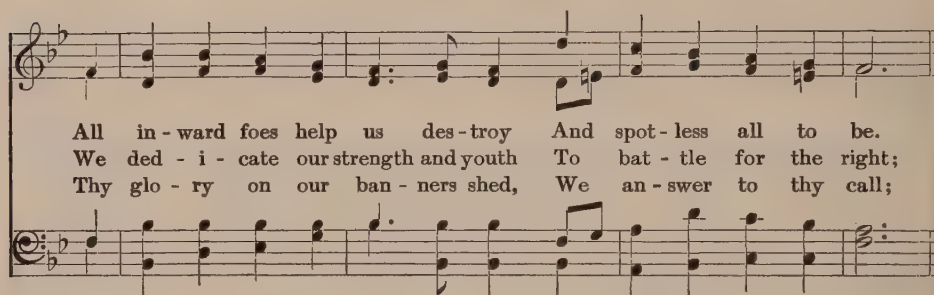
SERAPH. C. M. D.

Anonymous

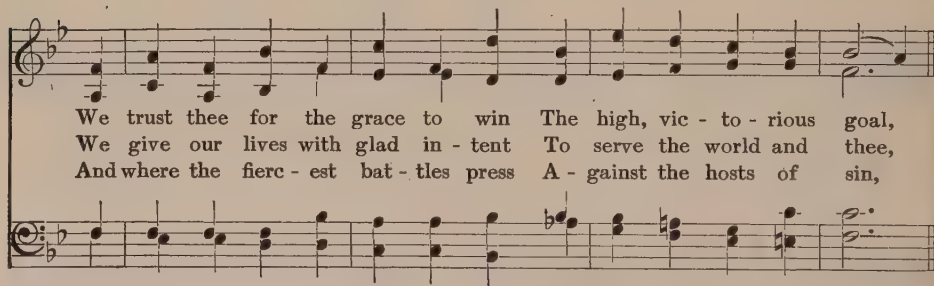
GOTTFRIED W. FINK, 1842-



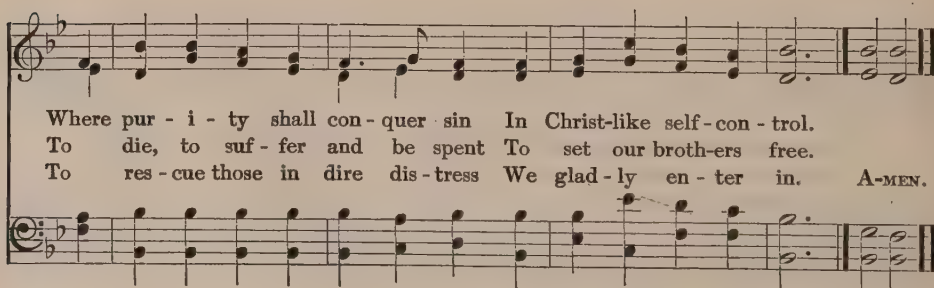
1. O Je - sus, once a Naz - arethboy, And tempt - ed like as we,
 2. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath thy ban - ner bright,
 3. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,



All in - ward foes help us des - troy And spot - less all to be.
 We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
 Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to thy call;



We trust thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
 We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and thee,
 And where the fier - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,



Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self - con - trol.
 To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
 To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in. A - MEN.

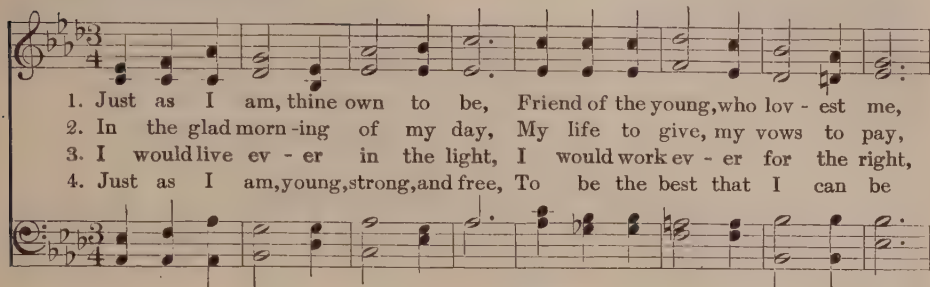
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Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887

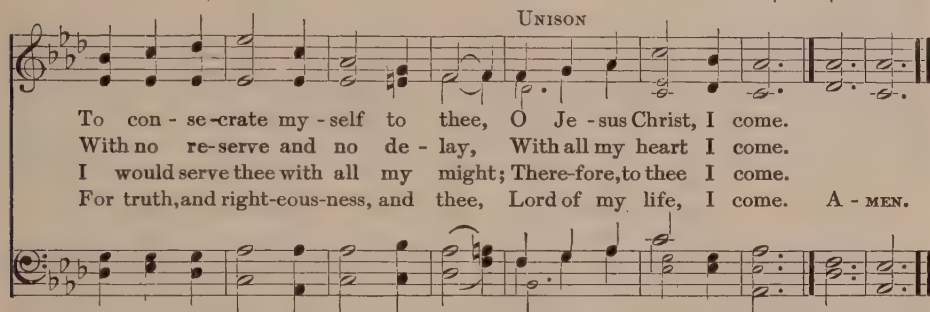
JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893



1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

UNISON



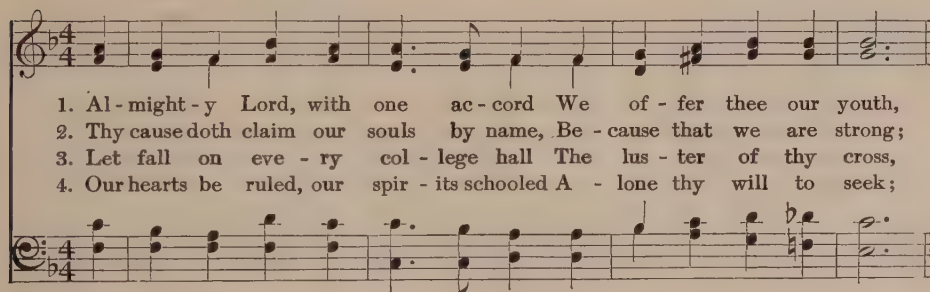
To con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve thee with all my might; There - fore, to thee I come.
 For truth, and right - eous - ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

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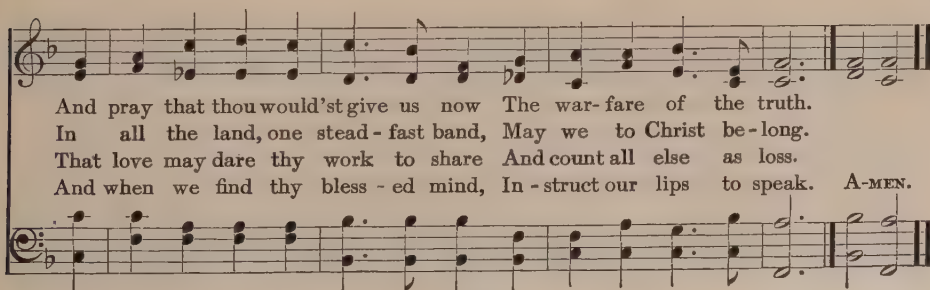
M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1896

DALEHURST. C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer thee our youth,
 2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be - cause that we are strong;
 3. Let fall on eve - ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of thy cross,
 4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone thy will to seek;



And pray that thou would'st give us now The war - fare of the truth.
 In all the land, one stead - fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
 That love may dare thy work to share And count all else as loss.
 And when we find thy bless - ed mind, In - struct our lips to speak. A - MEN.

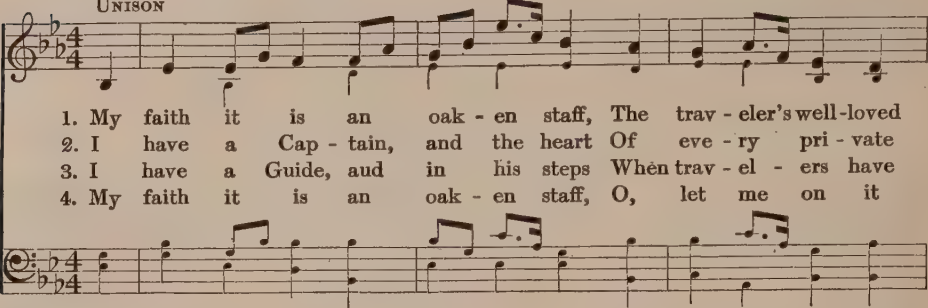
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

138

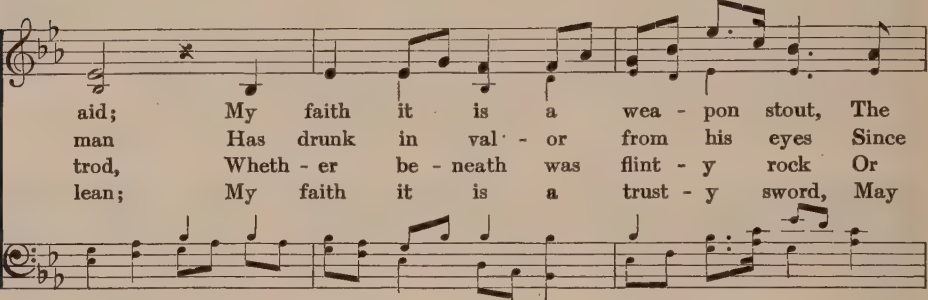
MUSWELL HILL. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1818-1871
UNISON

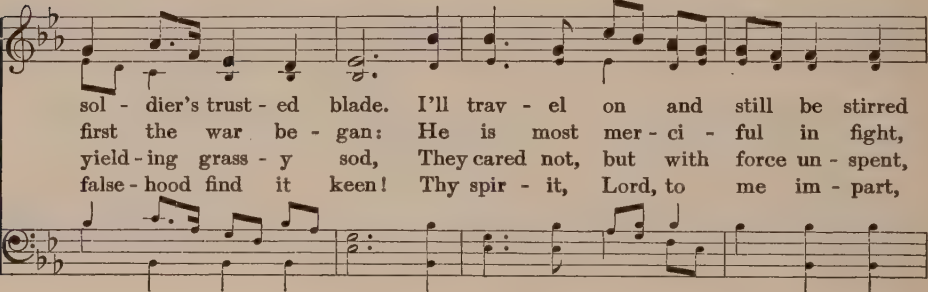
English Folksong
Arranged by CAREY BONNER, 1927



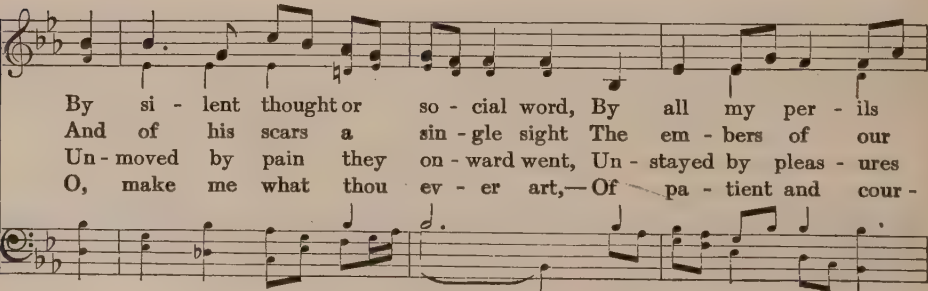
1. My faith it is an oak - en staff, The trav - eler's well-loved
2. I have a Cap - tain, and the heart Of eve - ry pri - vate
3. I have a Guide, and in his steps When trav - el - ers have
4. My faith it is an oak - en staff, O, let me on it



aid; My faith it is a wea - pon stout, The
man Has drunk in val - or from his eyes Since
trod, Wheth - er be - neath was flint - y rock Or
lean; My faith it is a trust - y sword, May



sol - dier's trust - ed blade. I'll trav - el on and still be stirred
first the war be - gan: He is most mer - ci - ful in fight,
yield - ing grass - y sod, They cared not, but with force un - spent,
false - hood find it keen! Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part,



By si - lent thought or so - cial word, By all my per - ils
And of his scars a sin - gle sight The em - bers of our
Un - moved by pain they on - ward went, Un - stayed by pleas - ures
O, make me what thou ev - er art, — Of pa - tient and cour -

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

un - de - terred, A sol - dier - pil - grim staid.
 fail - ing might, In - to a flame can fan.
 till they bent Their zeal - ous course to God.
 age - ous heart, As all true saints have been. A - MEN.

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EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1887

MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1867

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
 2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
 3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man

sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
 hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
 kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,

Weak - ness nor dis - may, Need we ev - er fal - ter, — Art not thou our stay?
 Bring the child - like heart, And our deep - er knowledge Ho - lier zeal * im - part.
 Or the ties of home — On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To thy chil - dren come. A - MEN.

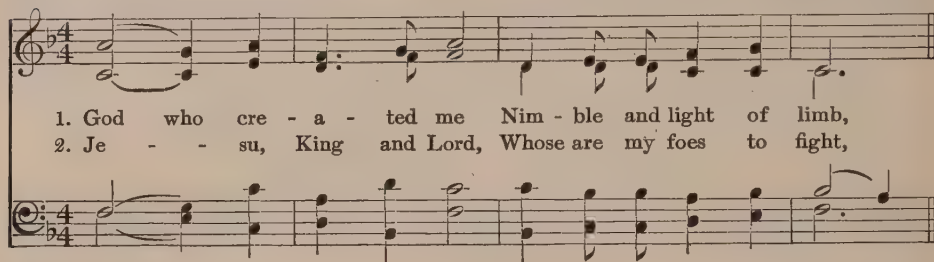
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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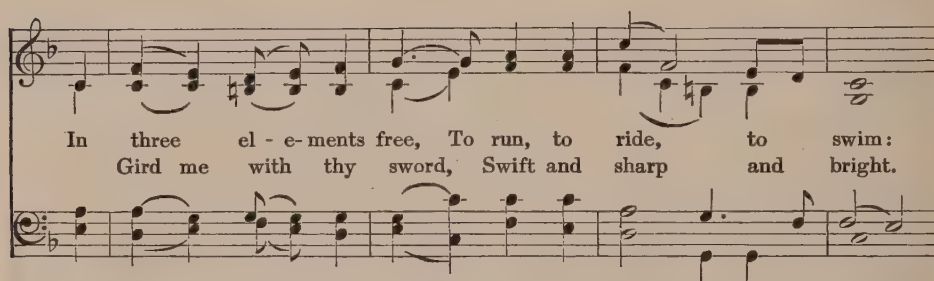
RUGBY. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

HENRY C. BEECHING, 1859-1919

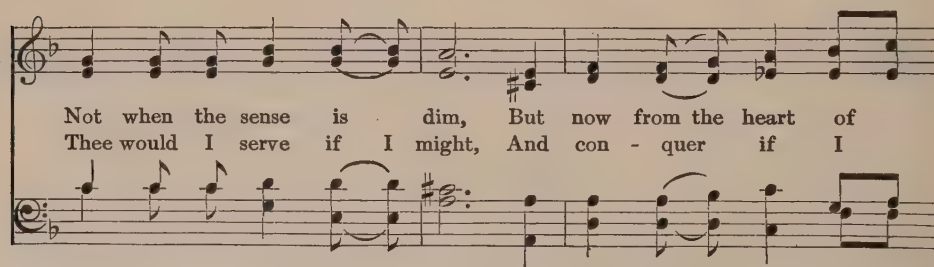
FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927



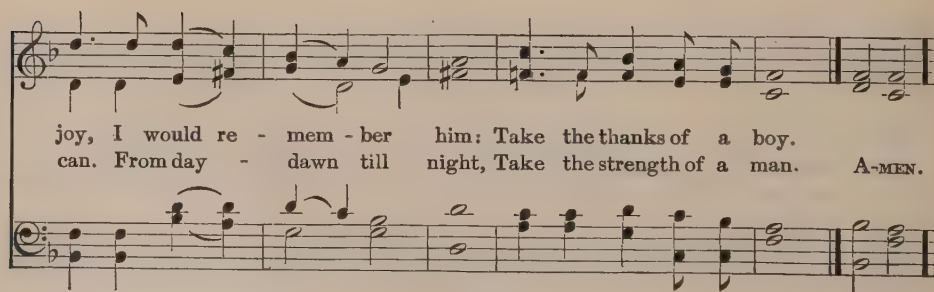
1. God who cre - a - ted me Nim - ble and light of limb,
2. Je - - su, King and Lord, Whose are my foes to fight,



In three el - e - ments free, To run, to ride, to swim:
Gird me with thy sword, Swift and sharp and bright.



Not when the sense is dim, But now from the heart of
Thee would I serve if I might, And con - quer if I



joy, I would re - mem - ber him: Take the thanks of a boy.
can. From day - dawn till night, Take the strength of a man. A-MEN.

Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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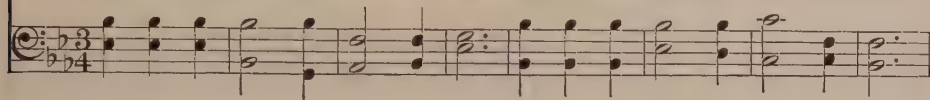
SAXBY. L. M.

CHARLES HAMILTON SORLEY, -1915

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883



1. This sanc-tu - a - ry of my soul Un-wit-ting I keep white and whole,
2. With part-ed lips and out-stretched hands, And lis-tening ears thy ser - vant stands;



Un-latched and lit, if thou shouldst care To en-ter or to tar - ry there.
Call thou ear - ly, call thou late, To thy great ser-vice ded - i - cate. A-MEN.

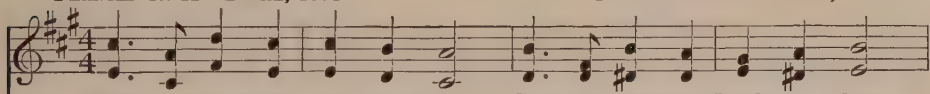


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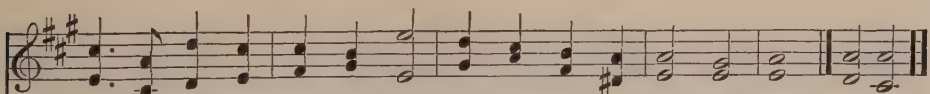
ELLINGHAM. 7,7,7,7

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

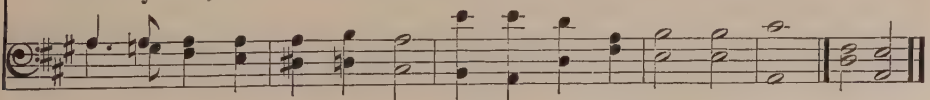
NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon-ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas-ure - store;



Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
Take my heart: it is thine own; It shall be thy roy-al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for thee! A-MEN.



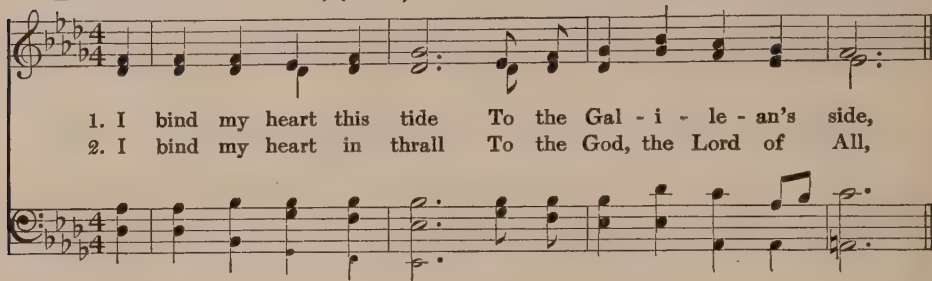
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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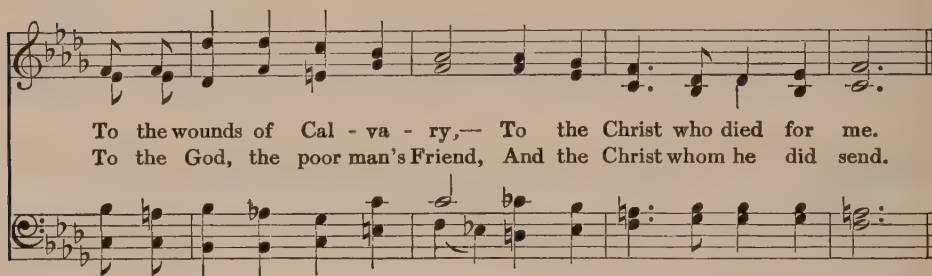
FEALTY. 6,7,7,7,6,7,7,7

LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, (1867-)

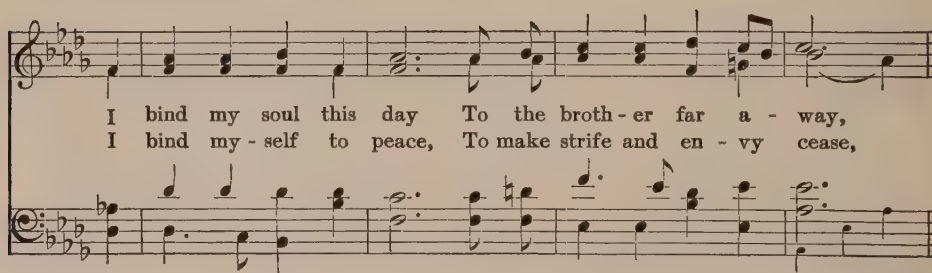
GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927



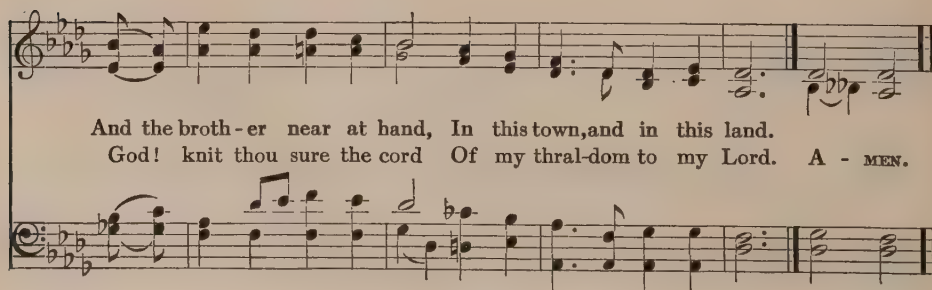
1. I bind my heart this tide To the Gal - i - le - an's side,
2. I bind my heart in thrall To the God, the Lord of All,



To the wounds of Cal - va - ry, — To the Christ who died for me.
To the God, the poor man's Friend, And the Christ whom he did send.



I bind my soul this day To the broth - er far a - way,
I bind my - self to peace, To make strife and en - vy cease,



And the broth - er near at hand, In this town, and in this land.
God! knit thou sure the cord Of my thral - dom to my Lord. A - MEN.

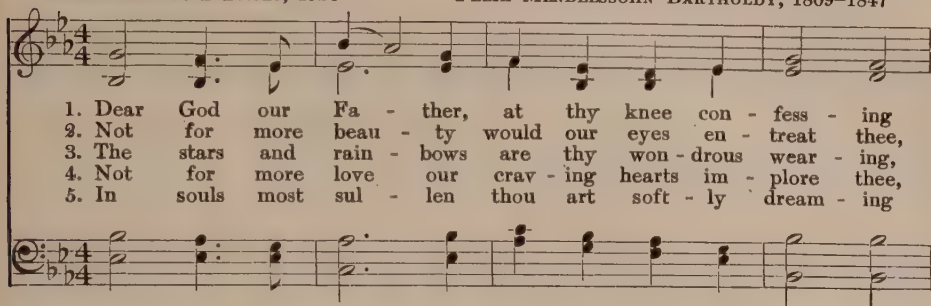
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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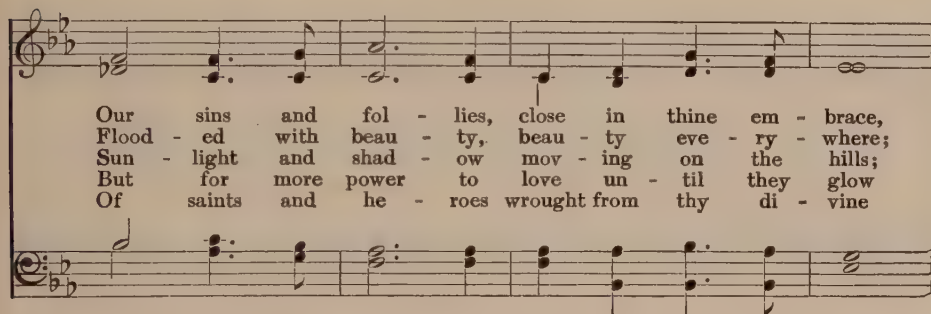
FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1926

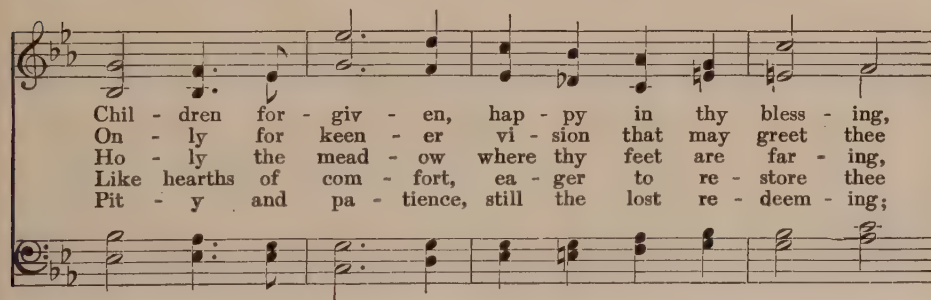
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809-1847



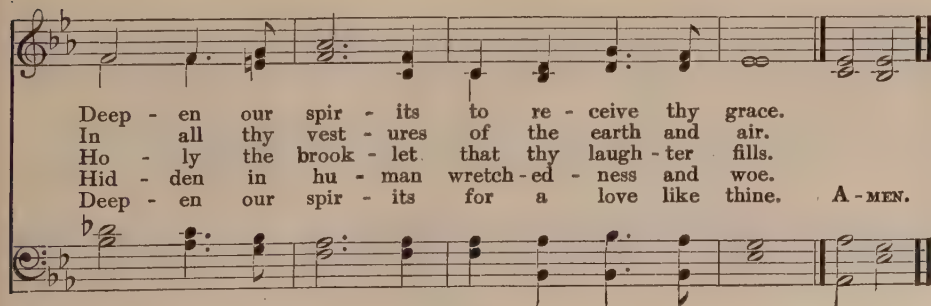
1. Dear God our Fa - ther, at thy knee con - fess - ing
 2. Not for more beau - ty would our eyes en - treat thee,
 3. The stars and rain - bows are thy won - drous wear - ing,
 4. Not for more love our crav - ing hearts im - plore thee,
 5. In souls most sul - len thou art soft - ly dream - ing



Our sins and fol - lies, close in thine em - brace,
 Flood - ed with beau - ty, beau - ty eve - ry - where;
 Sun - light and shad - ow mov - ing on the hills;
 But for more power to love un - til they glow
 Of saints and he - roes wrought from thy di - vine



Chil - dren for - giv - en, hap - py in thy bless - ing,
 On - ly for keen - er vi - sion that may greet thee
 Ho - ly the mead - ow where thy feet are far - ing,
 Like hearths of com - fort, ea - ger to re - store thee
 Pit - y and pa - tience, still the lost re - deem - ing;



Deep - en our spir - its to re - ceive thy grace.
 In all thy vest - ures of the earth and air.
 Ho - ly the brook - let that thy laugh - ter fills.
 Hid - den in hu - man wretch - ed - ness and woe.
 Deep - en our spir - its for a love like thine. A - MEN.

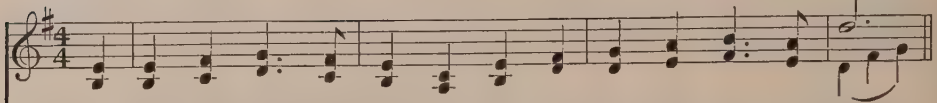
Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

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QUEENSWOOD. C. M. D.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859

SIDNEY HANN, 1919



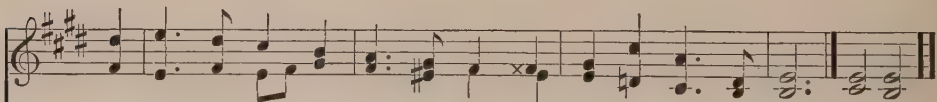
1. O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,
 2. Fain would we join that blest ar - ray, And fol - low in the might
 3. O God of truth, for whom we long, O thou that hear - est prayer,



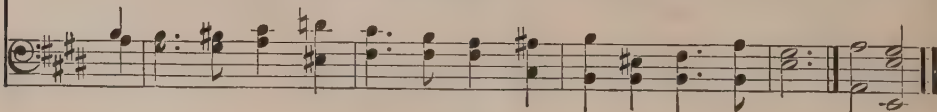

Look down on thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death.
 Of him, the Faith-ful and the True, In rai - ment clean and white.
 Do thine own bat - tle in our hearts, And slay the false - hood there.




Set up thy stand - ard, Lord, that we, Who claim a heaven - ly birth,
 Yet who can fight for truth and God, En-thralled by lies and sin?
 So, tried in thy re - fin - ing fire, From eve - ry lie set free,

May march with thee to smite the lies That vex thy groan-ing earth.
 He who would wage such war on earth Must first be true with - in.
 In us thy per-fect truth shall dwell, And we may fight for thee. A-MEN.

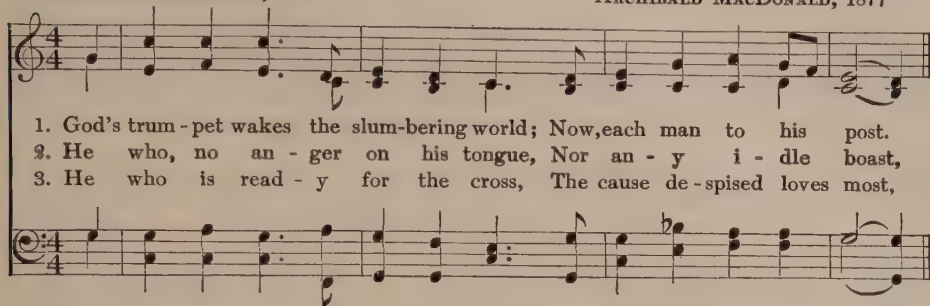


Knighthood's Oath and Vigil

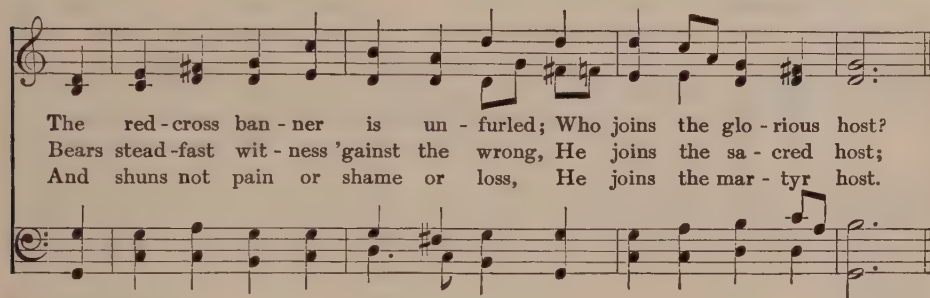
WARRIOR. C.M.D.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

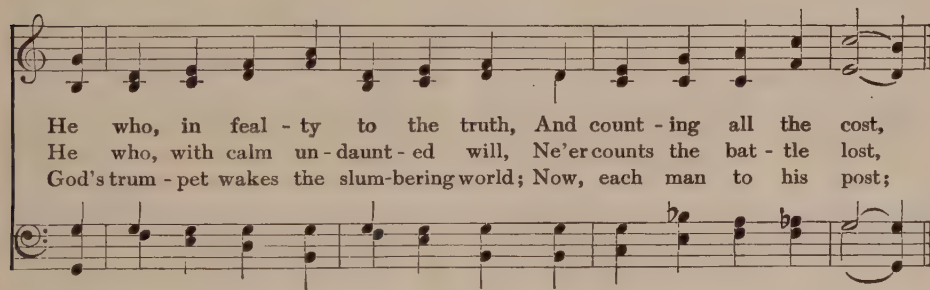
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



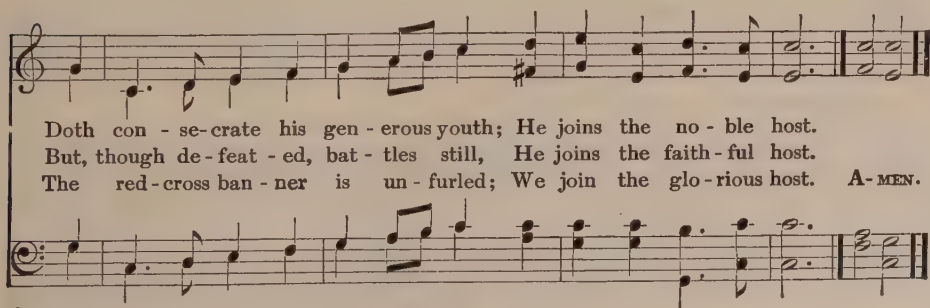
1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - bering world; Now, each man to his post.
 2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
 3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,



The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
 Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host;
 And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.



He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
 He who, with calm un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
 God's trum - pet wakes the slum - bering world; Now, each man to his post;



Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth; He joins the no - ble host.
 But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
 The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host. A - MEN.

Follow the Gleam

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Bryn Mawr College, 1923

CHALICE. Irregular

GENA BRANSCOMBE, 1927

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and a triplet of eighth notes in the fifth measure. The left hand plays a steady accompaniment of chords.

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the verse. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves with chords.

1. To the knights in the days of old, Keeping watch on the mountain
 2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly him o -

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the second two lines of the verse. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves with chords.

heights, Came a vis - ion of Ho - ly Grail, And a
 bey, In the con - se - crate si - lence know That the

The third system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the refrain. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves with chords. A double bar line with a repeat sign is used to indicate the end of the refrain.

voice thro' the wait - ing night. Fol - low, fol - low the
 chal - lenge still holds to - day.

Follow the Gleam

gleam, Fol-low, fol - low the gleam, Ban - ners un -

furl'd o'er all the world. Fol - low, fol - low the

gleam, Fol-low, fol - low the gleam, Fol - low the gleam Of the

Cha - lice—the Cha - lice that is the Grail.

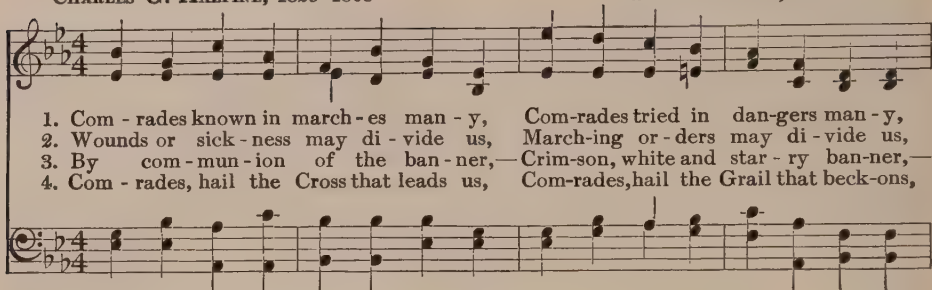
Follow the Gleam

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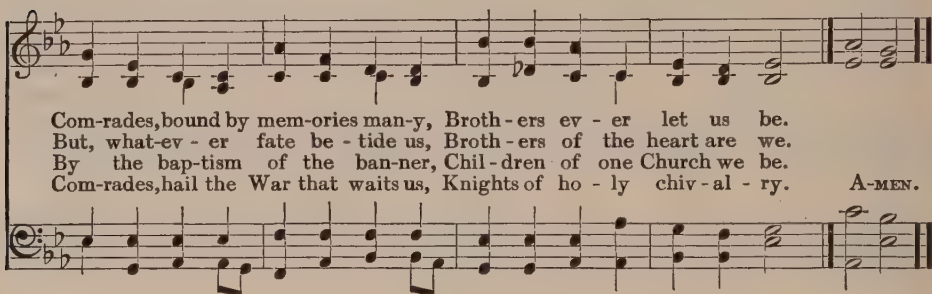
CHARLES G. HALPINE, 1829-1868

NEWTON FERNS. 8, 8, 8, 7

SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-1917



1. Com - rades known in march - es man - y, Com - rades tried in dan - gers man - y,
 2. Wounds or sick - ness may di - vide us, March - ing or - ders may di - vide us,
 3. By com - mun - ion of the ban - ner, Crim - son, white and star - ry ban - ner,
 4. Com - rades, hail the Cross that leads us, Com - rades, hail the Grail that beck - ons,



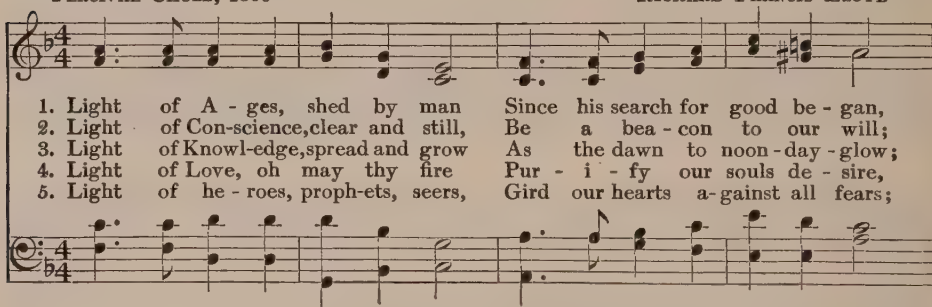
Com - rades, bound by mem - ories man - y, Broth - ers ev - er let us be.
 But, what - ev - er fate be - tide us, Broth - ers of the heart are we.
 By the bap - tism of the ban - ner, Chil - dren of one Church we be.
 Com - rades, hail the War that waits us, Knights of ho - ly chiv - al - ry. A - MEN.

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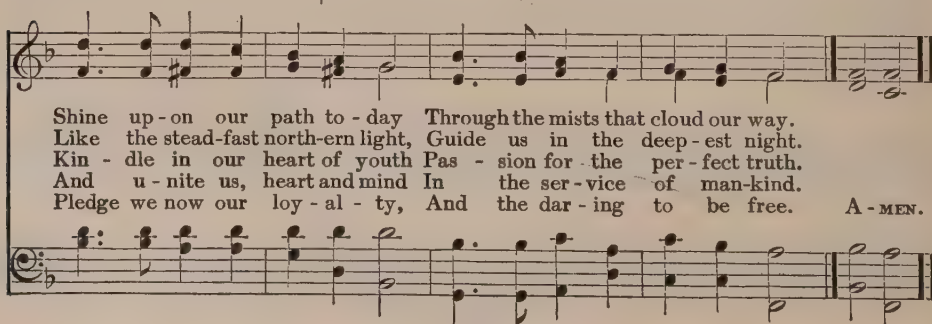
PERCIVAL CHUBB, 1860-

LIGHT OF AGES. 7, 7, 7, 7

RICHARD FRANCIS LLOYD



1. Light of A - ges, shed by man Since his search for good be - gan,
 2. Light of Con - science, clear and still, Be a bea - con to our will;
 3. Light of Knowl - edge, spread and grow As the dawn to noon - day - glow;
 4. Light of Love, oh may thy fire Pur - i - fy our souls de - sire,
 5. Light of he - roes, proph - ets, seers, Gird our hearts a - gainst all fears;



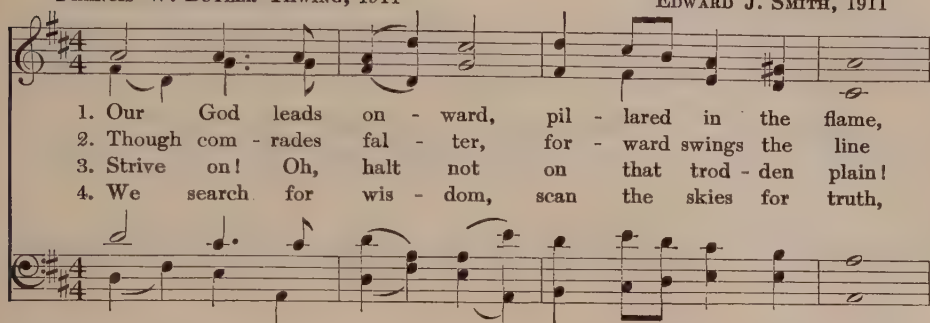
Shine up - on our path to - day Through the mists that cloud our way.
 Like the stead - fast north - ern light, Guide us in the deep - est night.
 Kin - dle in our heart of youth Pas - sion for the per - fect truth.
 And u - nite us, heart and mind In the ser - vice of man - kind.
 Pledge we now our loy - al - ty, And the dar - ing to be free. A - MEN.

Follow the Gleam

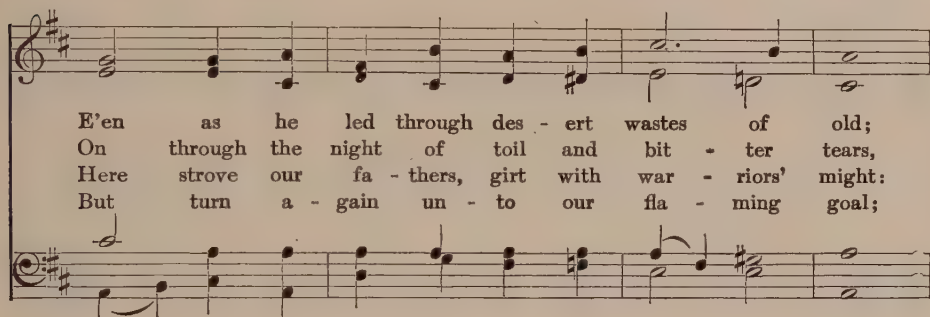
UNIVERSITY HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

FRANCIS W. BUTLER-THWING, 1911

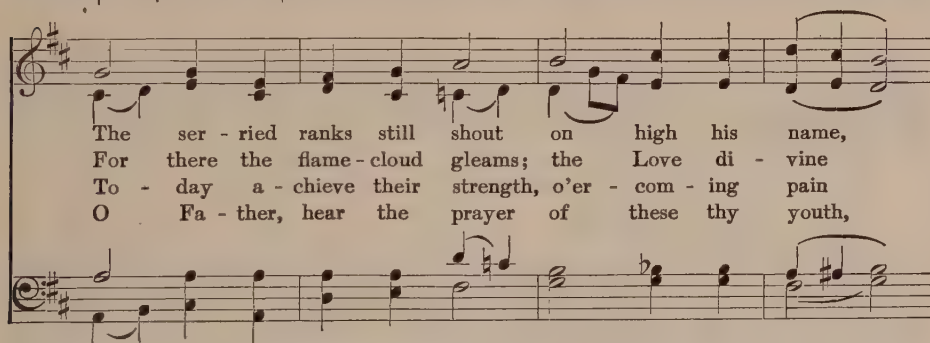
EDWARD J. SMITH, 1911



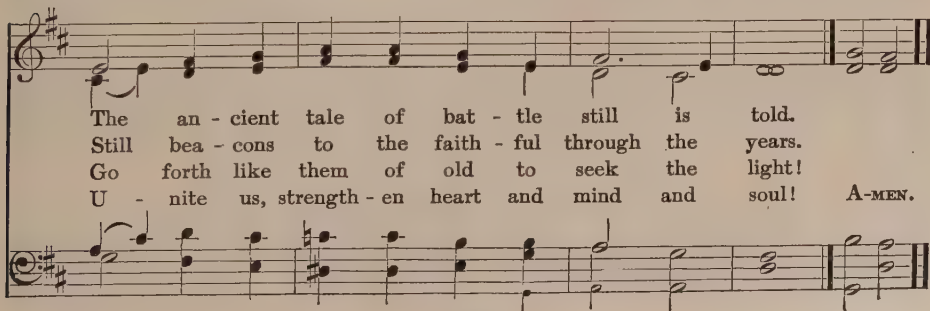
1. Our God leads on - ward, pil - lared in the flame,
 2. Though com - rades fal - ter, for - ward swings the line
 3. Strive on! Oh, halt not on that trod - den plain!
 4. We search for wis - dom, scan the skies for truth,



E'en as he led through des - ert wastes of old;
 On through the night of toil and bit - ter tears,
 Here strove our fa - thers, girt with war - riors' might;
 But turn a - gain un - to our fla - ming goal;



The ser - ried ranks still shout on high his name,
 For there the flame - cloud gleams; the Love di - vine
 To - day a - chieve their strength, o'er - com - ing pain
 O Fa - ther, hear the prayer of these thy youth,



The an - cient tale of bat - tle still is told.
 Still bea - cons to the faith - ful through the years.
 Go forth like them of old to seek the light!
 U - nite us, strength - en heart and mind and soul! A-MEN.

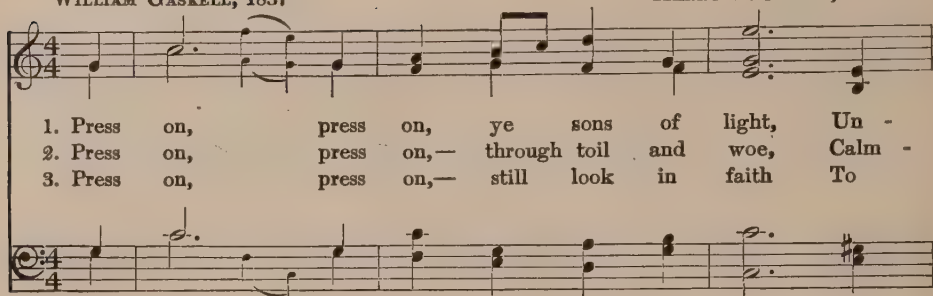
Follow the Gleam

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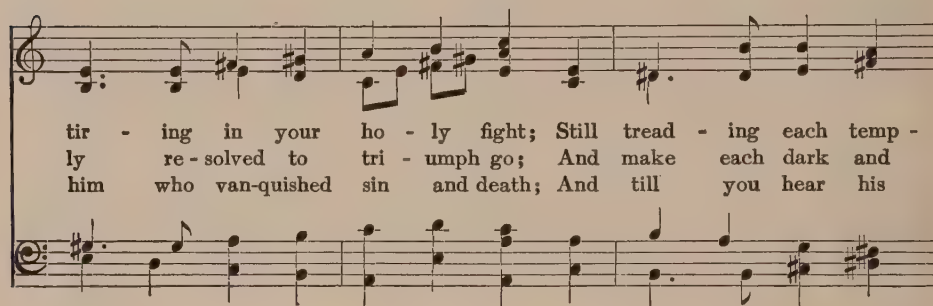
BATTELL CHAPEL. L.M. With Refrain

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1837

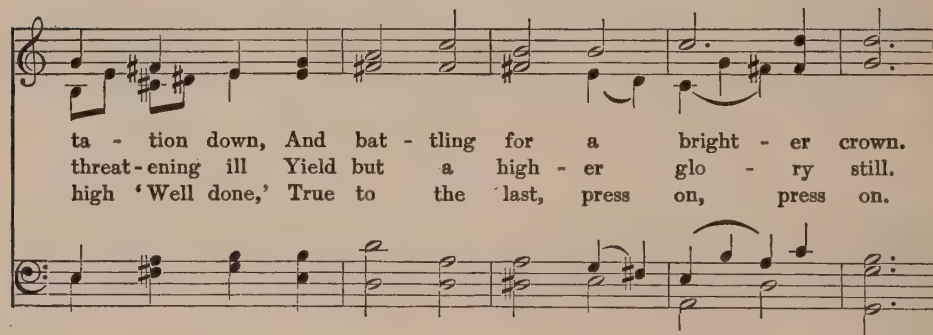
HARRY B. JEPSON, 1871-



1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un -
 2. Press on, press on, — through toil and woe, Calm -
 3. Press on, press on, — still look in faith To

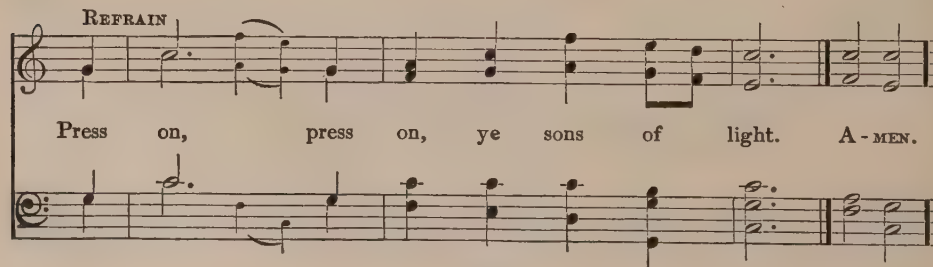


tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp -
 ly re - solved to tri - umph go; And make each dark and
 him who van-quished sin and death; And till you hear his



ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
 threat - ening ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.
 high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on.

REFRAIN



Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A - men.

Follow the Gleam

MINOT J. SAVAGE, 1841-1918

ALEXANDER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1915

1. O star of truth, down shin - ing, Through clouds of doubt and fear,
 2. I know thy bless - ed ra - diance Can nev - er lead a - stray,
 3. The bleed - ing feet of mar - tyrs Thy toil - some road have trod;

I ask but neath thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear.
 How - ev - er an - cient cus - tom May tread some oth - er way.
 But fires of hu - man pas - sion May light the way to God.

How - ev - er long the jour - ney, How hard so - e'er it be,
 E'en if through un - trod des - erts, Or o - ver track - less sea,
 Then, though my feet should fal - ter, While I thy beams can see,

Though I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee! A-MEN.

Follow the Gleam

153

MERLIN. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Not of the sun-light, Not of the moon-light, Not of the star-light!

O young Mar-i-ner, Down to the ha-ven, Call your com-pan-ions,

Launch your ves-sel And crowd your can-vas, And ere it van-ish-es

Follow the Gleam

O - ver the mar - gin, Aft - er it, Fol - low it, Fol - low the Gleam, Fol - low the Gleam!

The musical score for 'Follow the Gleam' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a melody that is simple and repetitive. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

154

ST. SILAS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

FLORENCE EARLE COATES, 1850-

J. LANCASTER, 1860

1. I thank thee that how - e'er we climb There yet is some-thing higher;
2. I thank thee for the un - ex-plained, The hope that lies be - fore,
3. I thank thee for the voice that sings To in - ner depths of being;

The first system of the musical score for 'Follow the Gleam' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a melody that is simple and repetitive. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

That though through all our reach of time We to the stars as - pire,
The vic - to - ry that is not gained—O Fa - ther, more and more
For all the up - ward spread of wings, From earth - ly bond - age freeing;

The second system of the musical score for 'Follow the Gleam' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a melody that is simple and repetitive. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Still, still, be - yond us burns sub - lime The pure si - de - real fire.
I thank thee for the un - at - tained—The good we hun - ger for!
For mys - ter - y—the dream of things Be - yond our power of seeing! A - MEN.

The third system of the musical score for 'Follow the Gleam' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 2/4 time, with a melody that is simple and repetitive. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Follow the Gleam.

155

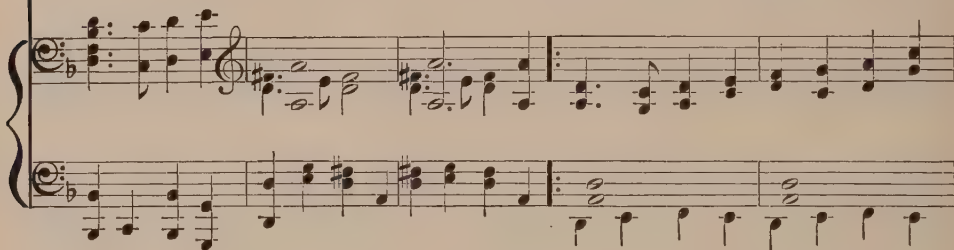
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

BATTLE SONG. Irregular

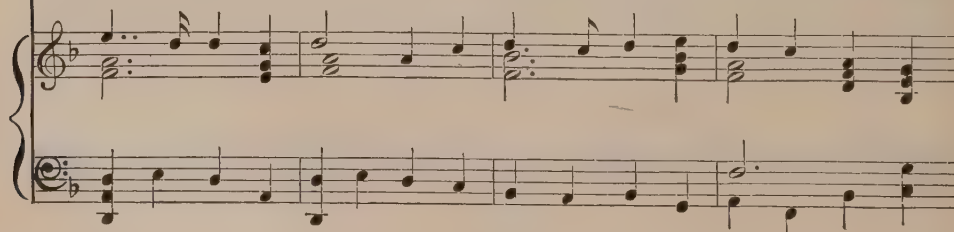
MARTIN SHAW



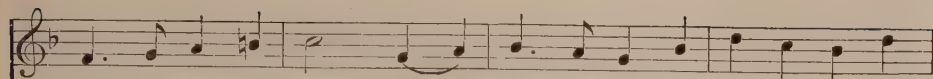
1. From age to age they gath-er, all the
sign we con-quer;'tis the
earth is cir-cling on-ward out of
on, O cross of mar-tyr faith,with



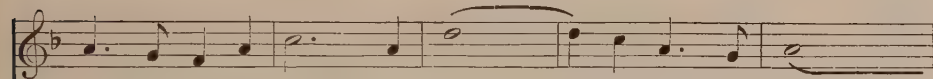
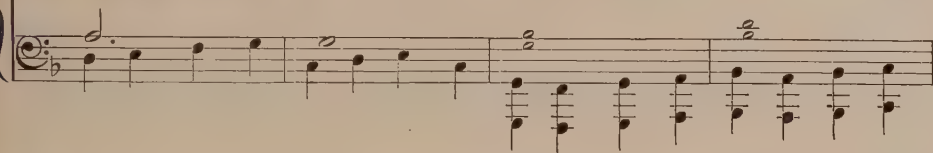
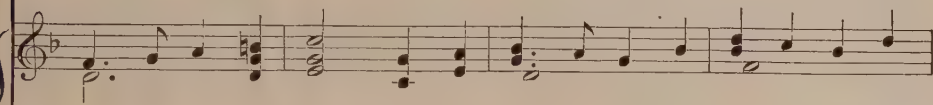
brave of heart and strong, In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the
sym - bol of our faith, Made ho - ly by the might of love tri -
shad - ow in - to light; The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how -
thee is vic - to - ry; Shine forth, O stars and red-dening dawn, the



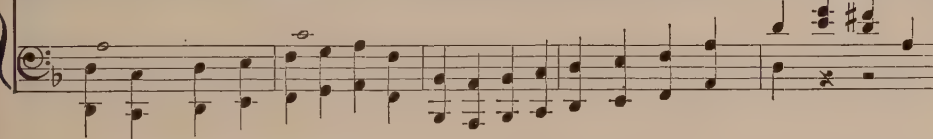
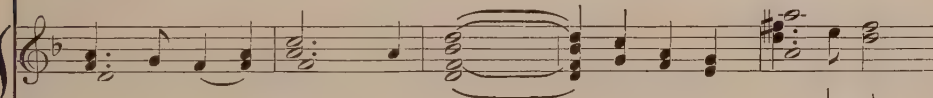
Follow the Gleam



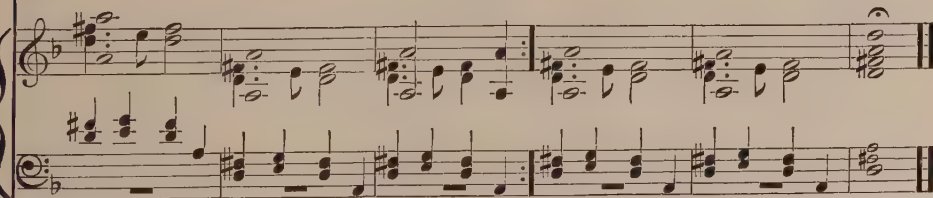
right a-against the wrong; I can see their gleam-ing ban-ner, I can
 umph-ant o-ver death; 'He finds his life who los-eth it,' for-
 ev-er dark the night; For eve-ry mar-tyr's stripe there glows a
 full day yet shall be; On earth his king-dom com-eth, and 'with



hear their tri-umph-song: The truth is march-ing on!
 ev-er-more it saith: The right is march-ing on!
 bar of morn-ing bright; And love is march-ing on!
 joy our eyes shall see, Our God is march-ing on!



2. 'In this
3. The
4. Lead



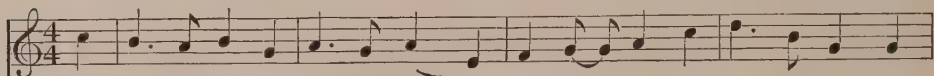
Follow the Gleam

156

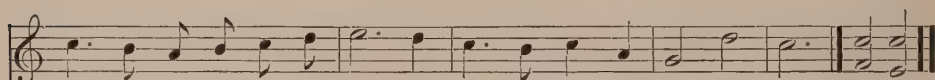
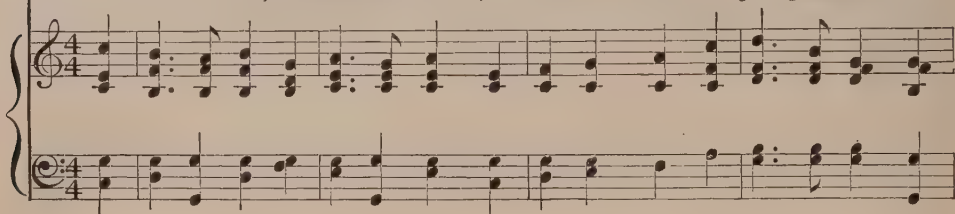
TORCHBEARERS. L.M.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1925

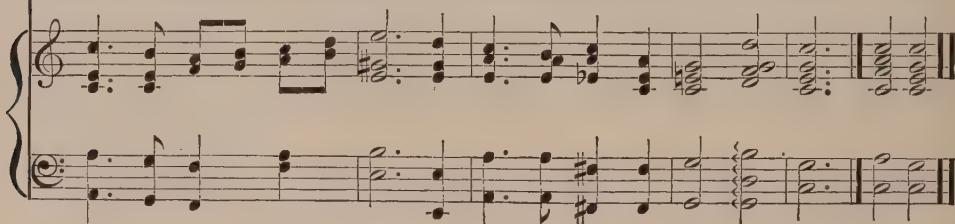
NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927



1. Pass on the torch, pass on the flame; Re-mem-ber whence the Glo-ry came, And
2. Lord Christ, we take the torch from thee! We must be true, we will be free; And
3. A - mer - i - ca, God hear the prayer—A - mer - i - ca for God! We dare, With
4. O Lord of life, to thee we kneel; Mak-er of men, our pur-pose seal! We



- eyes are on you as you run, Be-yond the shin-ing of the sun!
 clean of heart and strong of soul, To bear the Glo-ry to its goal.
 Lin-corn's heart and Lincoln's hand, To fling a flame a-cross the land!
 will, for hon-or of thy Name, Pass on the torch, pass on the flame! A-MEN.



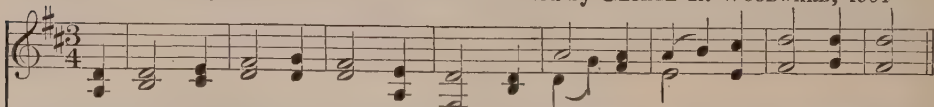
157

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR. L.M.

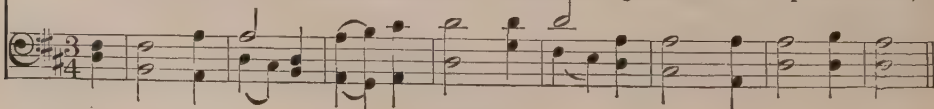
JOHN C. ADAMS, 1849—

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1609

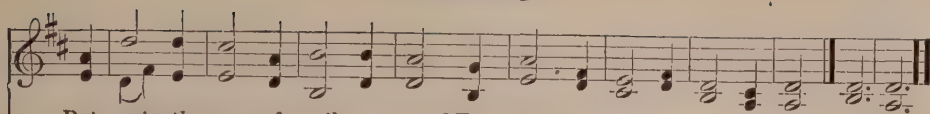
Harmonized by GEORGE R. WOODWARD, 1904



1. We praise thee, God, for har-vests earned, The fruits of la-bor gar-nered in,
2. We praise thee for the har-bor's lee, And moor-ings safe in wa-ters still;
3. We praise thee for the con-flicts won, For cap-tured strong-holds of the foe;
4. We praise thee for life's gath-ered gains And bless-ings in our cup that brim;



Challenge



But praise thee more for soil un-turned From which the yield is yet to win.
But more for leagues of o - pen sea, Where favoring gales our canvas fill.
But more for fields where-on the sun Lights us when we to bat-tle go.
But more for pledge of what re-mains Past the hor - i - zon's ut-most rim. A-MEN.

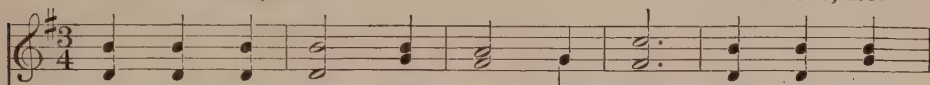


158

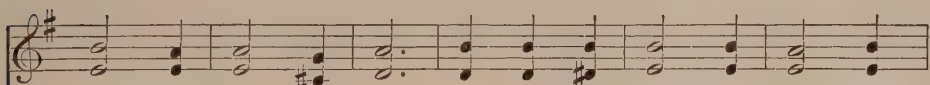
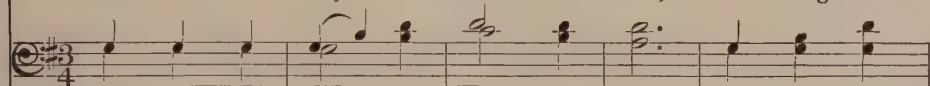
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

PENTECOST. L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang - eth



strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way be - fore us
mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and the trust - ing soul shall
not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt



be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
prove, Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.



Challenge

159

VITAI LAMPADA. Irregular

HENRY NEWBOLT, 1862-

FREDERICK H. CANDLYN, 1927

8:

1. The riv - er of death has brimmed his banks, And Eng - land's far, and
3. This they all with a joy - ful mind Bear through life like a

Hon - or a name. But the voice of a school - boy
torch in flame, And fall - ing fling to the

ral - lies the ranks: 'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'
host be - hind - 'Play up! Play up! and play the game!'

FINE

For 'Vitai Lampada' complete see Responsive Readings, No. 89

Challenge

2. This is the word that year by year, While in her place the

School is set, Eve - ry one of her sons must hear, And

none that hears it dare for - get.

Challenge

160

CARRY ON. Irregular

ROBERT W. SERVICE, 1874-

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Fight the good fight and true, Be -

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Challenge'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics 'Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Fight the good fight and true, Be -' are written below the vocal line.

lieve in your mis - sion, Greet life with a cheer, There's big work to do,

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'lieve in your mis - sion, Greet life with a cheer, There's big work to do,'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

And that's why you are here. Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Let the

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'And that's why you are here. Car - ry on! Car - ry on! Let the'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

world be the bet - ter for you; And at last when you die, Let this be your

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'world be the bet - ter for you; And at last when you die, Let this be your'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

Challenge

cry: Car-ry on, Car-ry on, Car-ry on, my soul, car-ry on!

161

Whence hath this man wisdom? Matthew 13: 55

MANCHESTER. 7, 6, 7, 6

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS

G. WARING STEBBINS, 1927

1. The gray hills taught me pa - tience, The wa - ters taught me prayer; The
 2. The calm skies made me qui - et, The high stars made me still; The
 3. Thy soul is on the tem - pest, Thy cour - age rides the air! Through

flight of birds un - fold - ed The mar - vel of thy care.
 bolts of thun - der taught me The light - ning of thy will!
 heaven or hell I'll fol - low; I must—and so I dare! A-MEN.

Challenge

162

JERUSALEM. L.M.D.

Arranged from WILLIAM BLAKE, 1757-1827

C. HUBERT H. PARRY, 1848-1918

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes in a 3/4 time signature, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes.

Two vocal staves with lyrics and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: 1. And did those feet in an - cient time Walk up - on 2. Bring me my bow of burn - ing gold! Bring me my

Two vocal staves with lyrics and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: Zi-on's moun-tains green? And was the ho - ly Lamb of God In Zi-on's ar - rows of de - sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un - fold! Bring me my

Two vocal staves with lyrics and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are: pleas-ant pas - tures seen? And could that coun - te-nance di-vine. Shine forth up - char - i - ot of fire! I will not cease from men - tal fight, Nor shall my

Challenge

on our cloud-ed hills? And could Je - ru - sa - lem a - rise A-mong these
sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Je - ru - sa - lem, In eve - ry

1 2

dark sa-tan - ic mills?
green and pleasant (Omit.) land.

163

RICHARD FELTON

MARCHING. 8, 7, 8, 7

MARTIN SHAW, 1915

1. Strong of bod - y, high of spir - it, Val - iant youth goes strid-ing forth;
2. Sky and sun-light, dream and la - bor, Moun-tain crag and spark-ling shore,
3. Lord who liv - eth, youth un - dy - ing, Thou who know-est this our path,
4. Though our years are far and rang-ing, We are young who walk with truth,

His the sea - sons that in - her - it All the treas - ure trove of earth.
Love of God and love of neigh - bor, — These are his for ev - er - more.
Move a-mong us, still de - fy - ing Nights of fear and gulfs of wrath.
Hearts at peace that know no changing, — These are thine, im-mor-tal youth. A-MEN.

Challenge

164

WALT WHITMAN, 1819-1892

PIONEERS. 7, 8, 8, 8, 8, 7

MARTIN SHAW, 1925

1. All the past we leave be - hind: We take
2. Not for de - lec - ta - tions sweet, Not the
3. All the puls - es of the world, All the
4. On and on the com - pact ranks, With ac -

up the task e - ter - nal, and the bur - den, and the les - son, Conquering,
rich - es safe and pall - ing, not for us the tame en - joy - ment; Nev - er
joy - ous, all the sorrowing, these are of us, they are with us; We to -
ces - sions ev - er wait - ing, we must nev - er yield or fal - ter, Through the

hold - ing, dar - ing, ven - turing, so we go the un - known ways,
must you be di - vid - ed, in our ranks you move u - nit - ed,
day's pro - ces - sion head - ing, we the route for trav - el clearing,
bat - tle, through de - feat, mov - ing yet and nev - er stopping,

Copyright, 1925, by MARTIN SHAW.

Challenge

Pi - on - eers! O pi - on - eers!

165

CHRISTMAS. C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have

press with vig - or on! A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal,
 thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
 I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A-MEN.

Challenge

166

RENAISSANCE. L. M.

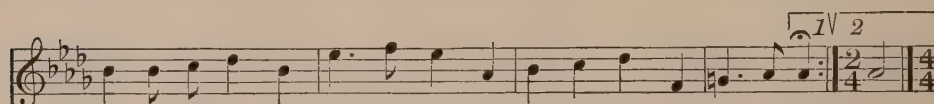
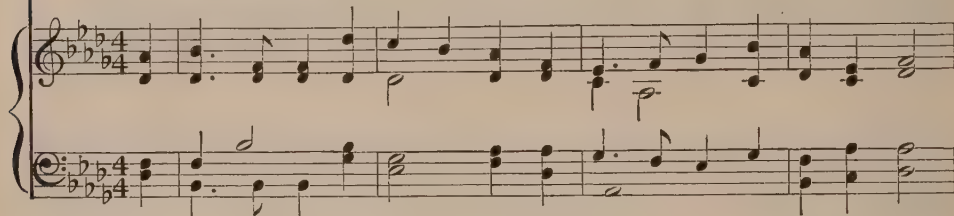
EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY, 1892-

HUGH PORTER, 1927

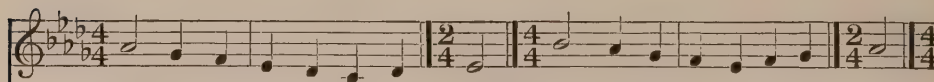
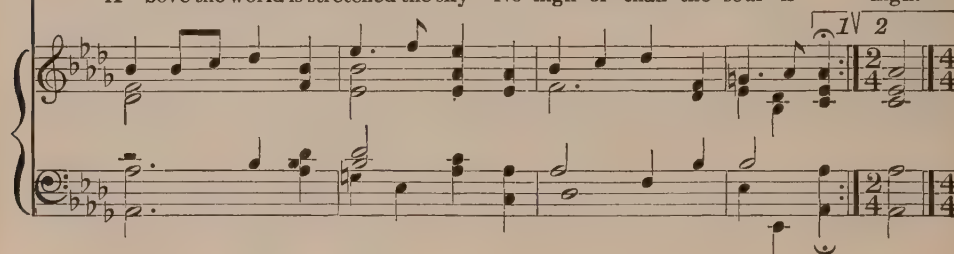
UNISON



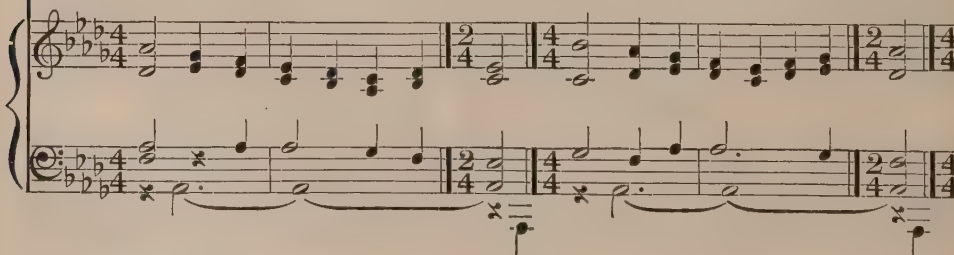
1. O God, I cried, no dark dis-guise Can e'er here-aft - er hide from me
2. Thou canst not move a-cross the grass But my quick eyes will see thee pass,
4. The world stands out on ei - ther side No wi - der than the heart is wide;



- Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty, Thy ra - di - ant i - den - ti - ty!
- Nor speak, how - ev - er si - lent - ly, But my hushed voice will an - swer thee.
- A - bove the world is stretched the sky—No high - er than the soul is high.



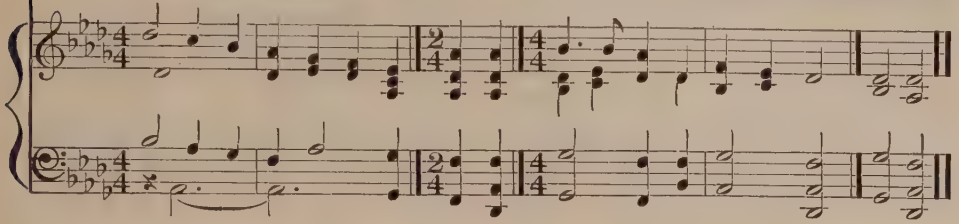
3. I know the path that tells the way Through the cool eve of eve - ry day.
5. The heart can push the sea and land Far - ther a - way on ei - ther hand;



Challenge



God, I can push the grass a - part And lay my fin-ger on thy heart.
The soul can split the sky in two, And let the face of God shine through. A-MEN.



167

ADVENTURERS. L. M.

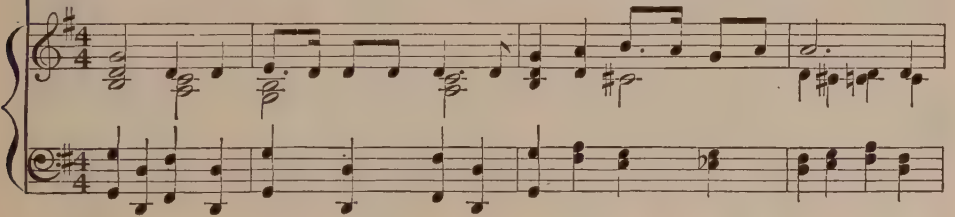
BLISS CARMAN-RICHARD HOVEY

JOHN WINTER THOMPSON, 1927

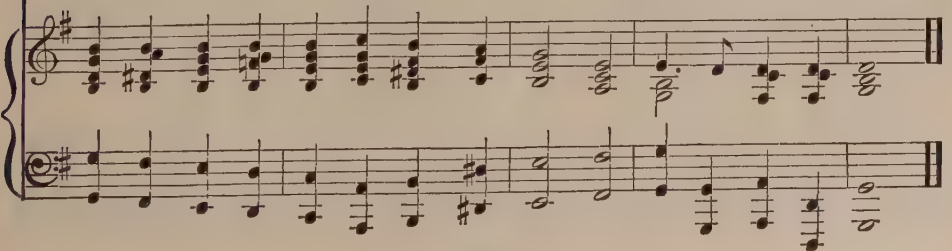
UNISON



1. We are ad - ven - tur - ers who come Be - fore the merchants and the priests; Our
2. We have cast in our lot with truth; We will not flinch or stay the hand, Till
3. We put from port without a fear, For free - dom on this Span - ish Main; And



on - ly leg - a - cy from home A wis - dom old - er than the East's.
on the last sky - line of youth We look down on his fair new land.
the great wind that bore us here Will drive our gal - leys home a - gain.



Challenge

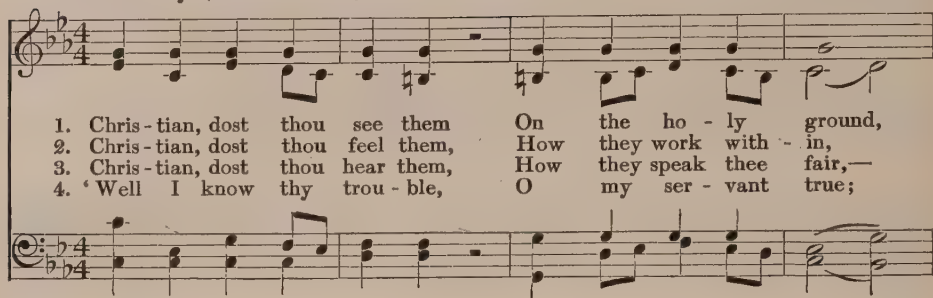
168

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

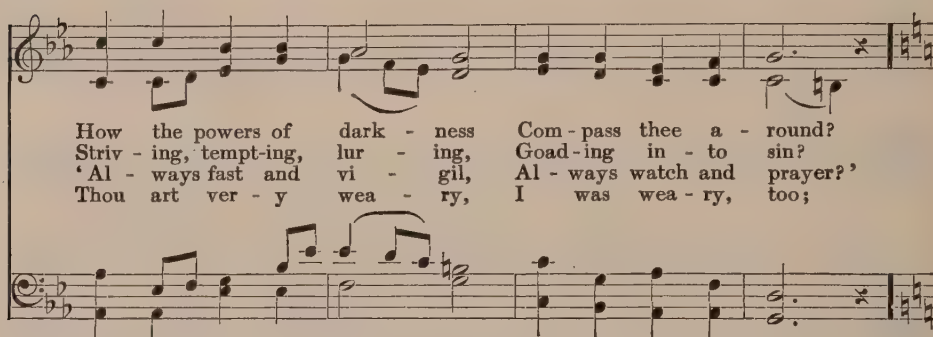
ANDREW OF CRETE, 660-732

Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

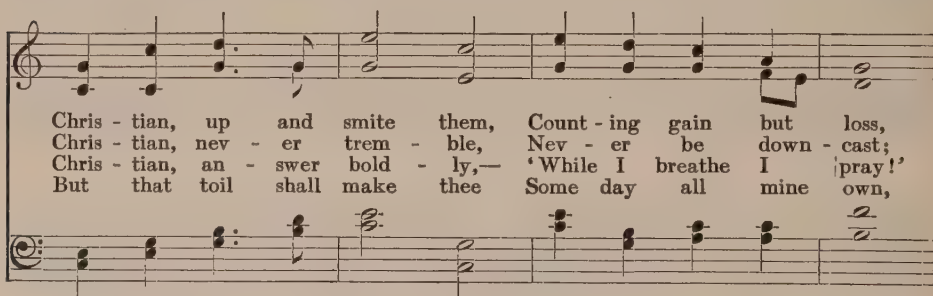
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



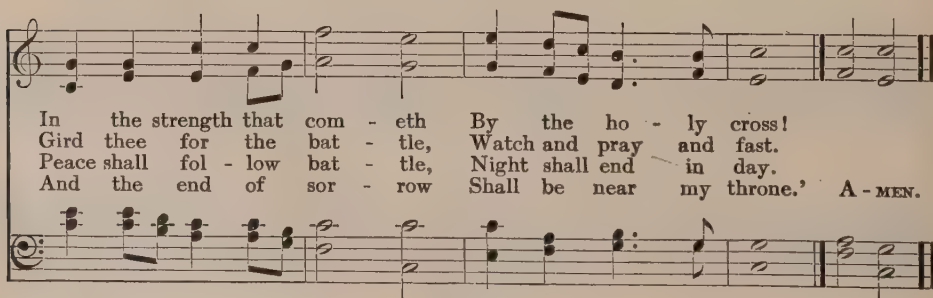
1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,
 2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with-in,
 3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,—
 4. 'Well I know thy trou-ble, O my ser-vant true;



How the powers of dark-ness Com-pass thee a-round?
 Striv-ing, tempt-ing, lur-ing, Goad-ing in-to sin?
 'Al-ways fast and vi-gil, Al-ways watch and prayer?'
 Thou art ver-y wea-ry, I was wea-ry, too;



Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss,
 Chris-tian, nev-er trem-ble, Nev-er be down-cast;
 Chris-tian, an-swer bold-ly, 'While I breathe I pray!'
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,



In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly cross!
 Gird thee for the bat-tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol-low bat-tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor-row Shall be near my throne.' A-MEN.

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628-1688. Altered

WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1917

1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
 2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
 3. Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it,

Let him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter.
 Do but them - selves con - found, His strength the more is.
 We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent His
 No foes shall stay his might, Though he with gi - ants fight; He
 Then fan - cies flee a - way! I'll fear not what men say, I'll

first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.
 will make good his right To be a pil - grim.
 la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A - MEN.

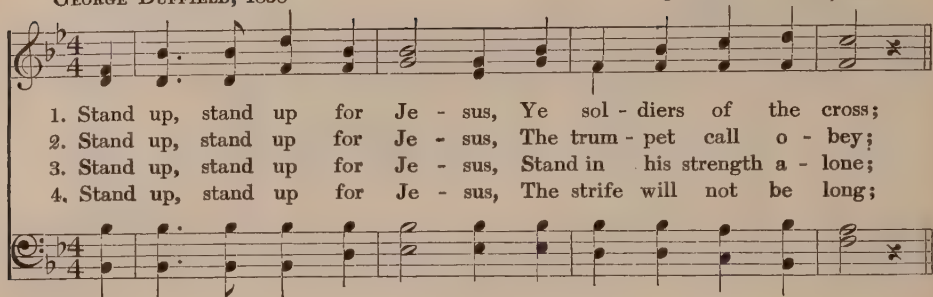
Challenge

170

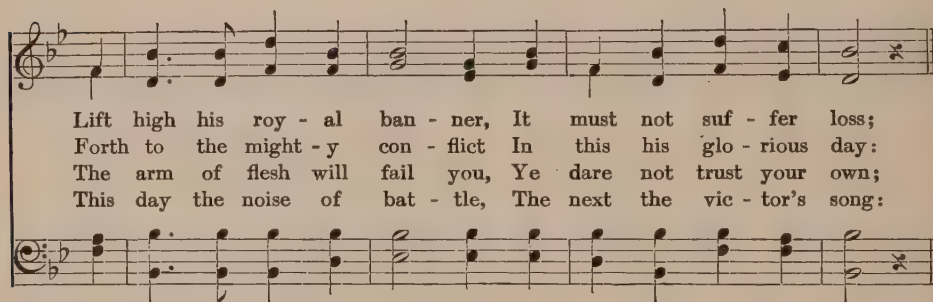
GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

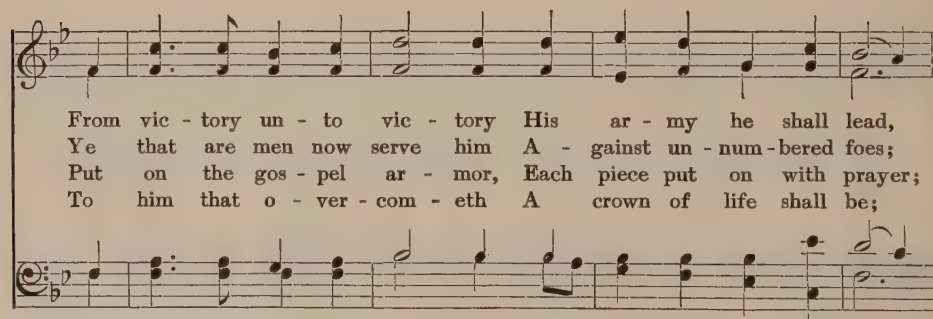
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



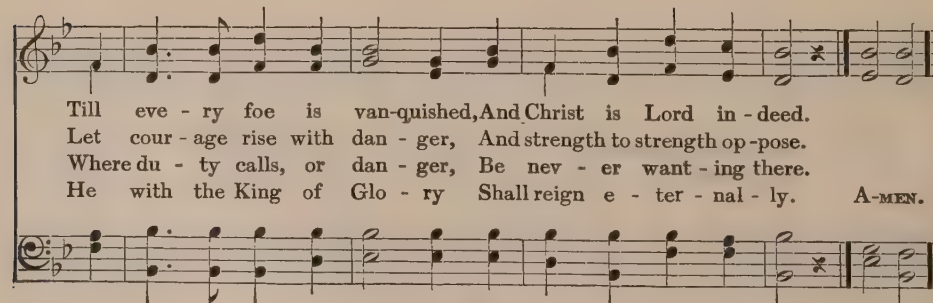
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my he shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



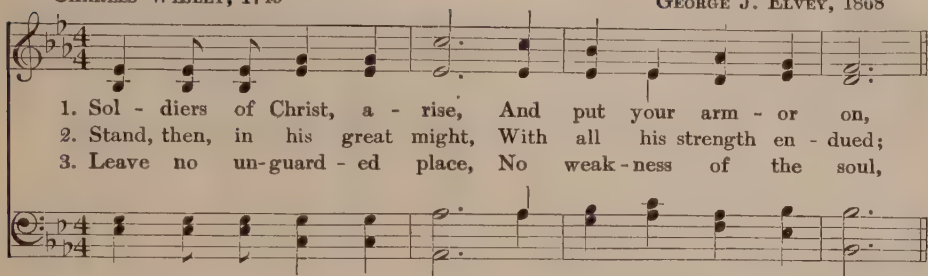
Till eve - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

Challenge

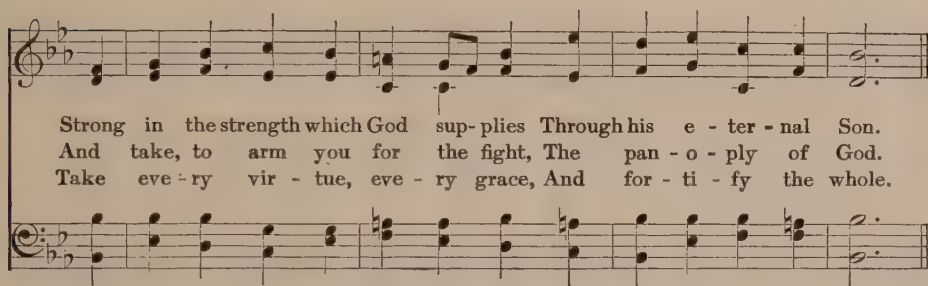
171

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

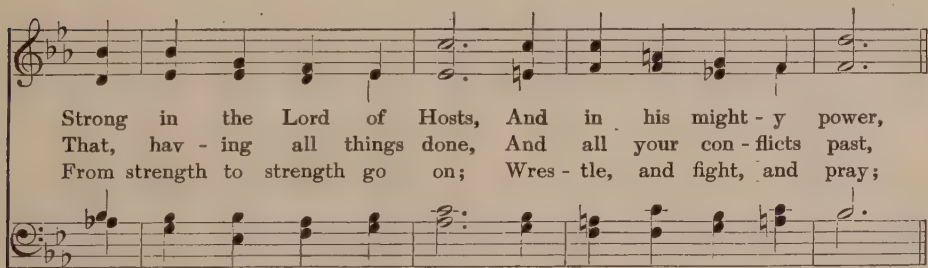
DIADEMATA. S. M. D.
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



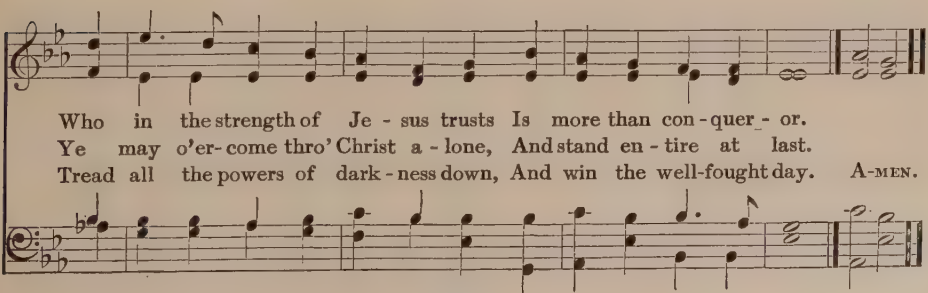
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.



Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day. A-MEN.

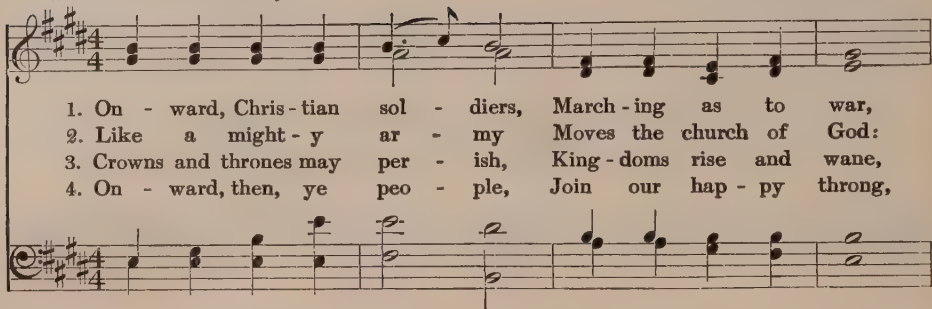
Challenge

172

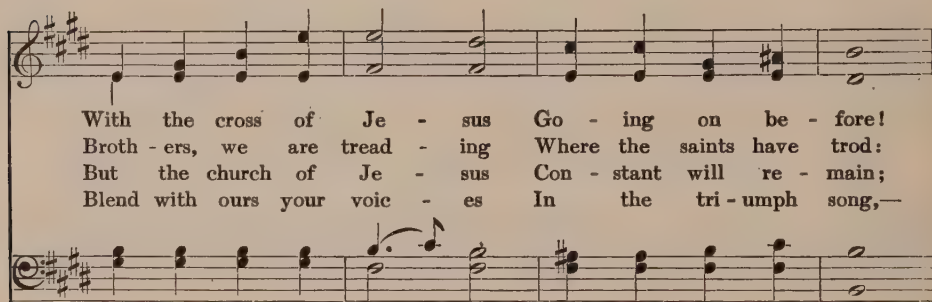
ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

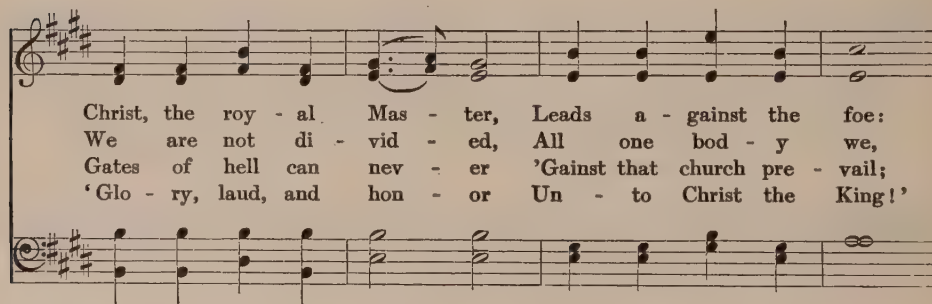
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



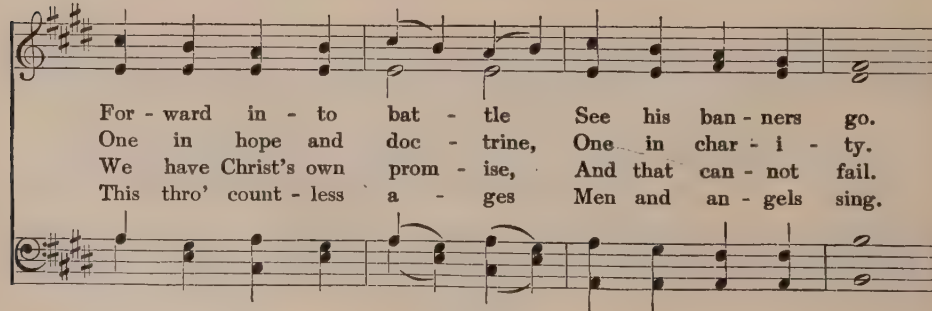
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God:
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod:
 But the church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song,—



Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;
 'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'



For - ward in - to bat - tle See his ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Challenge

177

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

HENRY SMART, 1836



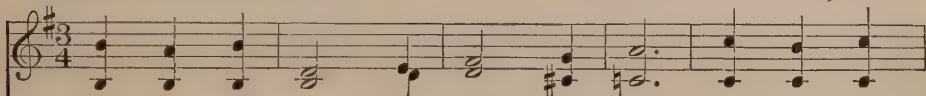
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

175

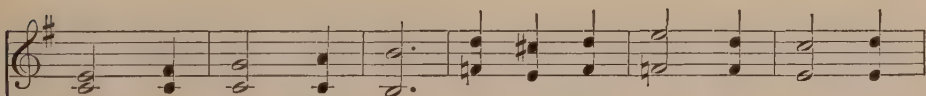
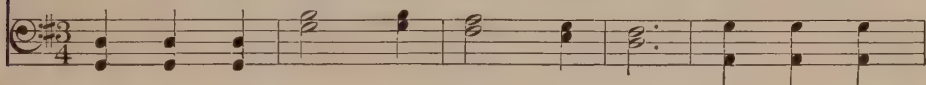
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

MATER MISERICORDIAE. L. M.

ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, 1899



1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Through qui - et
2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly
3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom



work in shop and home, The sa - cred - ness of com - mon
life thy Fa - ther's will; In du - ty's call thy call we
of our tasks to face; By loy - al scorn of sec - ond
come on earth, O Lord; In work that gives ef - fect to



things, The chance of life that each day brings.
hear To full - er life, through work sin - cere.
best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share. A - MEN.



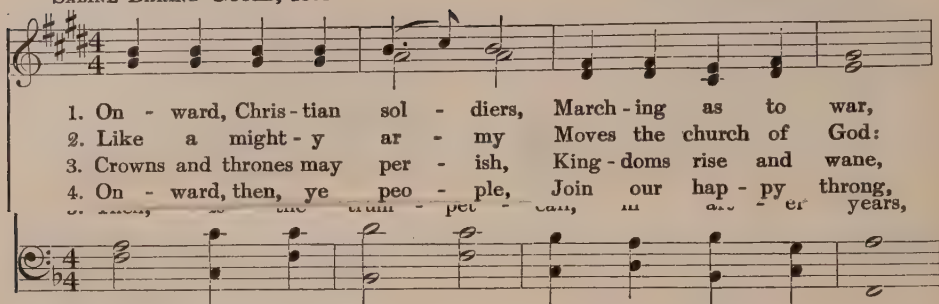
Challenge

172

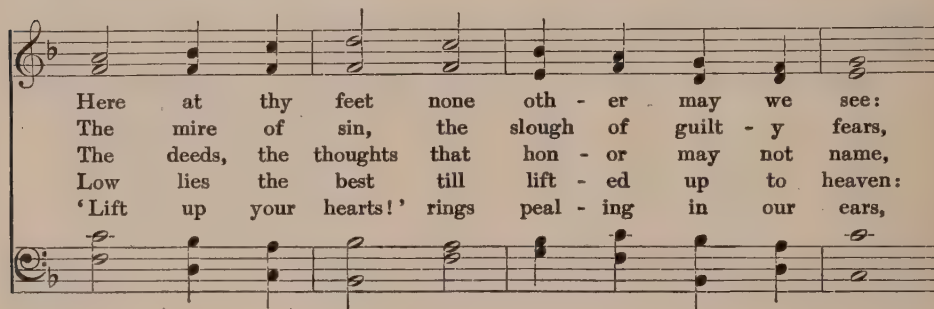
ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

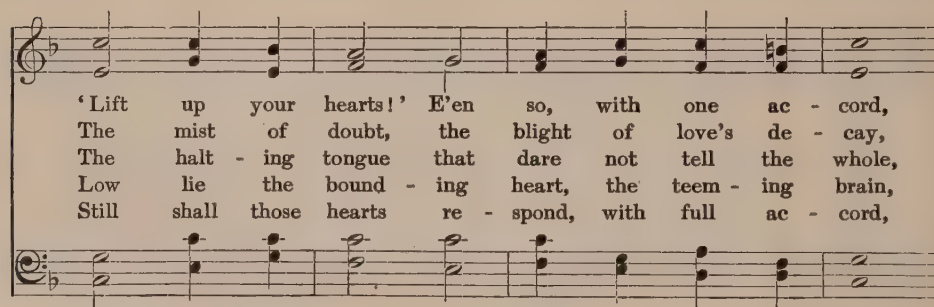
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



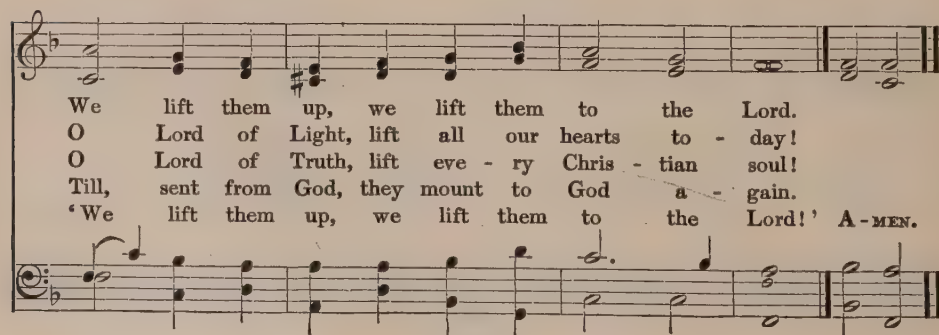
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God:
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,
 3. And, as the sun - set - ting, in an - other years,



Here at thy feet none oth - er may we see:
 The mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
 The deeds, the thoughts that hon - or may not name,
 Low lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven:
 'Lift up your hearts!' rings peal - ing in our ears,



'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one ac - cord,
 The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
 The halt - ing tongue that dare not tell the whole,
 Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
 Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac - cord,



We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
 O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to - day!
 O Lord of Truth, lift eve - ry Chris - tian soul!
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!' A - MEN.

Challenge

177

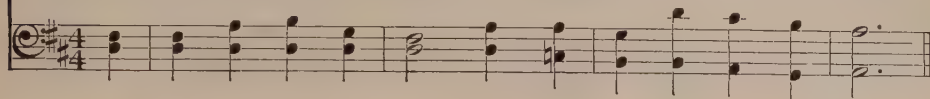
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

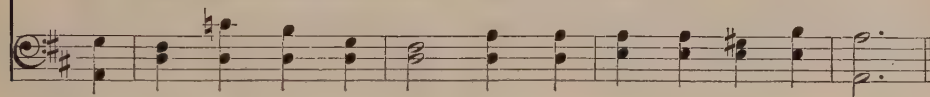
HENRY SMART, 1836



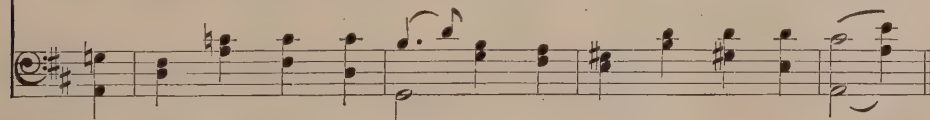
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav - en - ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.



Mastery

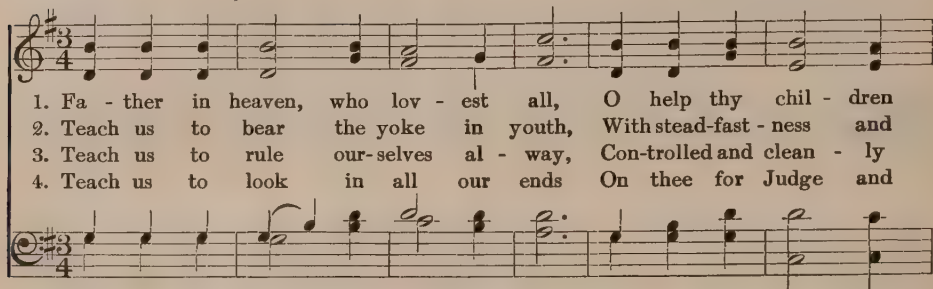
*Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.*

178

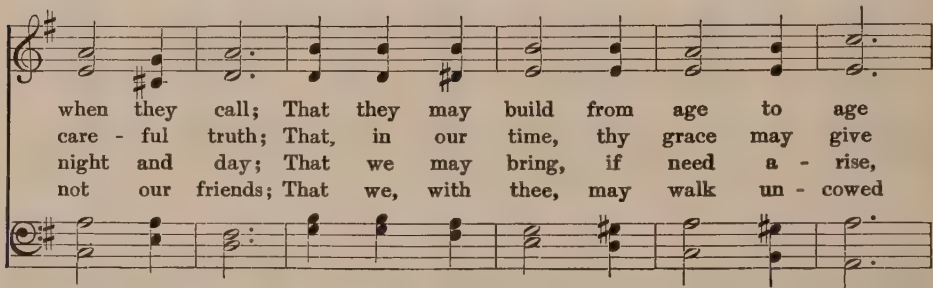
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

PENTECOST. L. M.

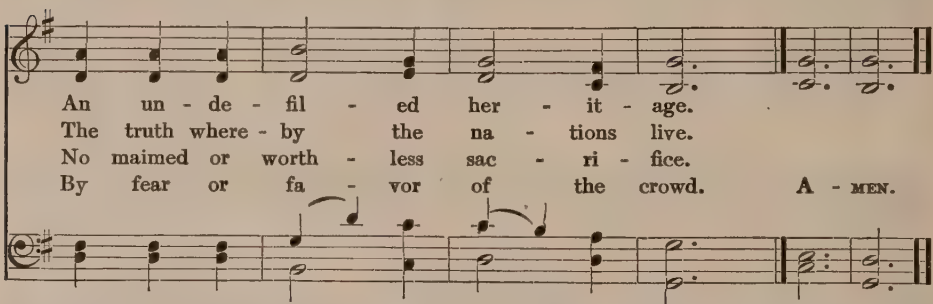
WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead - fast - ness and
3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - trolled and clean - ly
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and



when they call; That they may build from age to age
care - ful truth; That, in our time, thy grace may give
night and day; That we may bring, if need a - rise,
not our friends; That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed



An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
The truth where - by the na - tions live.
No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
By fear or fa - vor of the crowd. A - MEN.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

*Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.*

Alternative tune for 'Land of our birth,' No. 286

WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH, 1911

YOUTH. L. M. With Refrain

T. LYNES, 1924

1. God of our boy - hood, whom we yield The trib - ute of our
 2. Stur - dy of limb, with bound - ing health, Ea - ger to play the
 3. When from the field of mim - ic strife, Of strength with strength, and

youth - ful praise, Up - on the well - con - test - ed field, And
 he - ro's part, Grant to us each that great - er wealth—An
 speed with speed, We face the stern - er fights of life,—As

REFRAIN

'mid the glo - ry of these days. God of our youth, be
 un - de - filed and loy - al heart, God of our youth, be
 still our strength in time of need. God of our youth, be

with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!
 thou our might, To do the right, to do the right!
 with us then, And make us men, and make us men! A - MEN.

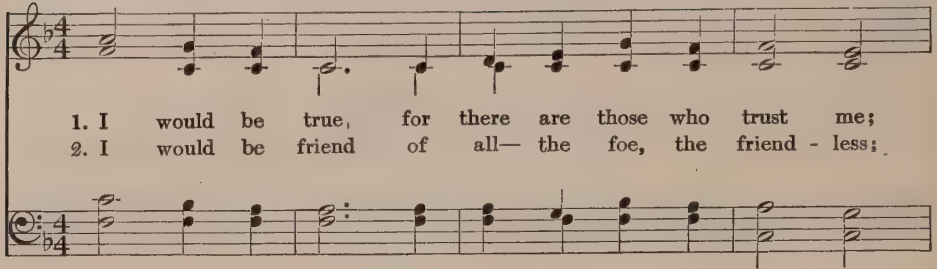
Mastery

180

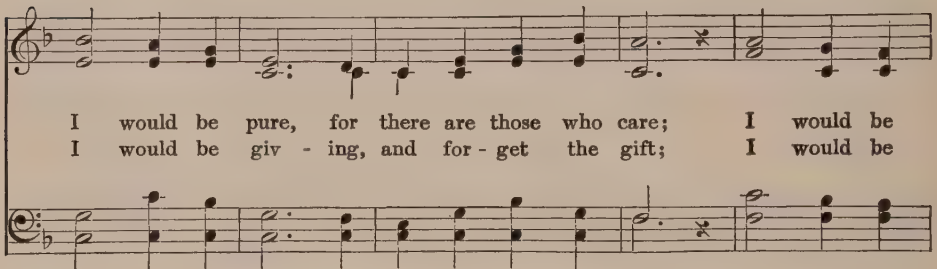
PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883-1918

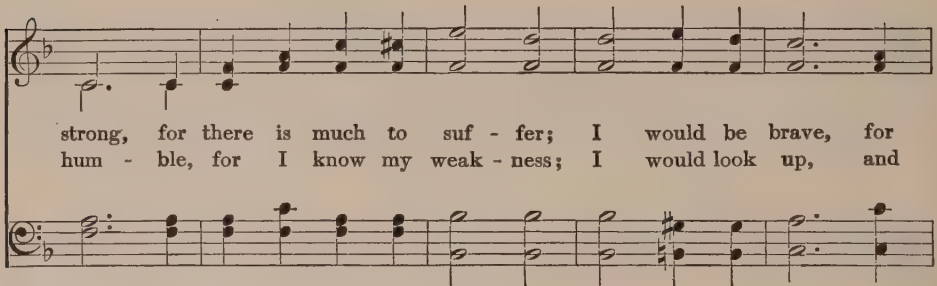
JOSEPH YATES PEEK



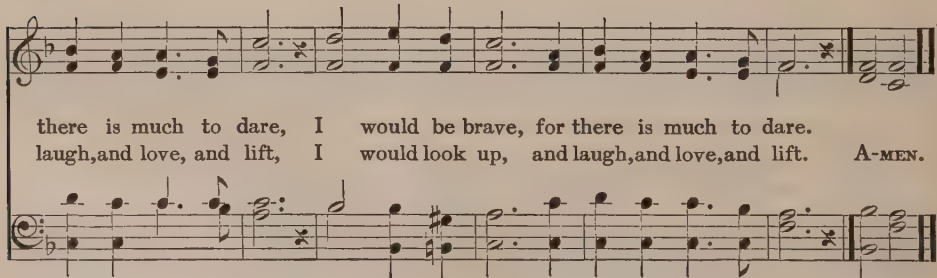
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
 2. I would be friend of all the foe, the friend - less;



I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
 I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be



strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
 hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and



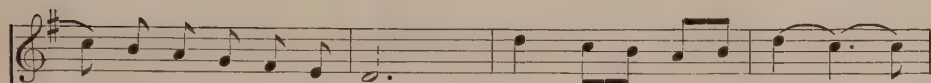
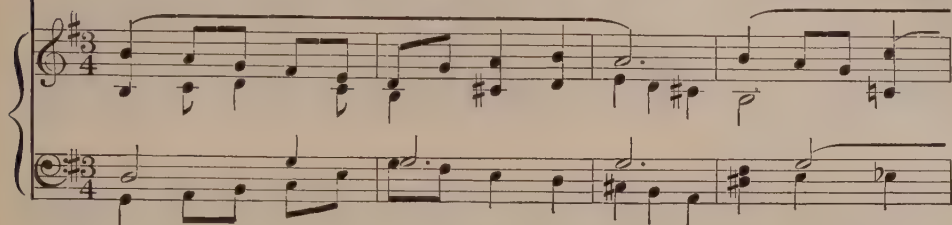
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

JOHN DRINKWATER, 1882-

DANIEL GREGORY MASON, 1927



1. Grant us the will to fash-ion as we feel, Grant us the strength
 2. Know-ledge we ask not—know-ledge thou hast lent, But, Lord, the will—



to la-bor as we know, Grant us the pur- pose,
 there lies our bit-ter need, Give us to build a -



ribbed and edged with steel, To strike the blow.
 bove the deep in-tent The deed, the deed. A-MEN.



JEAN UNTERMAYER

GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927

1. Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Keep it long in the fire;

Make it one with the flame, let it share That up - reach - ing de - sire.

Grasp it, thy - self, O my God; Swing it straight - er and high - er!

Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord, Tem - per my spir - it, O Lord. A - MEN.

Words copyright by The Viking Press. From 'Dreams of Darkness' by Jean Untermeyer.
 Music copyright by The Century Co.

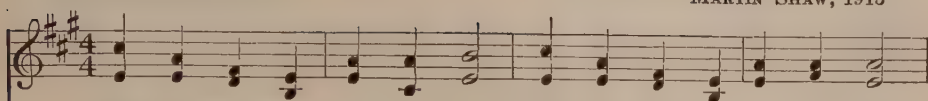
Mastery

183

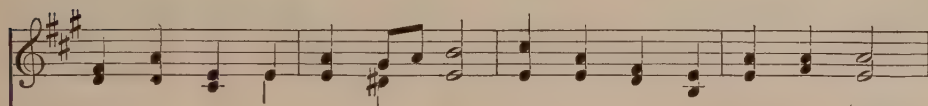
RICHARD WIGHTMAN

RILEY. 7,7,7,7,D.

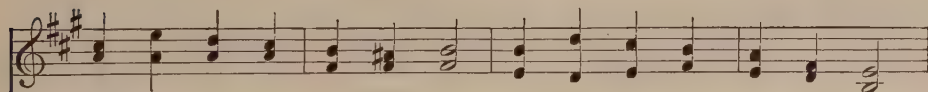
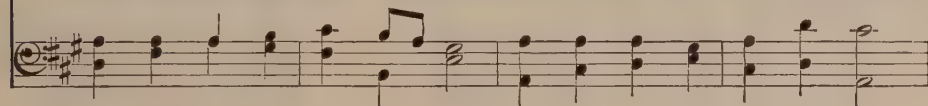
MARTIN SHAW, 1915



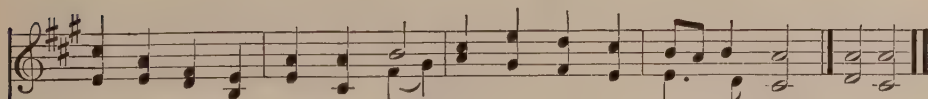
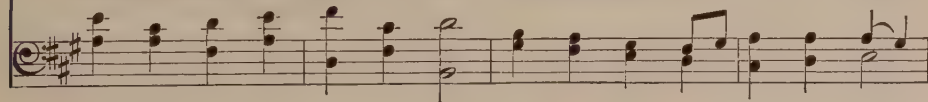
1. Sing - ers, sing! The ho - ry world Needs re - mind - er of its youth:
2. Ar - tist, paint! Thy can - vas - es Pa - tient - ly con - vey thy soul:



Proph-et, tell! The dark - ness lies On the la - by - rinth of truth:
Writ - er, write! With pen blood-dipped Trace no seg - ment, but the whole:



Build - er, build! Let rocks up - rise In - to cit - ies 'neath thy hand:
Dream - er, dream! Nor hide thy face Though thy cas - tles crum - ble low.



Far - mer, till! The sun and rain Heark - en for the seed's de - mand.
Where the toil - er turns the sod, Man be - holds the liv - ing God. A - MEN.



Mastery

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G. A. STUDDERT-KENNEDY

INDUSTRY. 11, 10, 11, 10

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

1. When through the whirl of wheels, and en - gines hum - ming, Pa - tient - ly
 2. When through the night the fur - nace fires a - flar - ing, Shoot - ing out
 3. When in the depths the pa - tient mi - ner striv - ing, Feels in his
 4. When on the sweat of la - bor and its sor - row, Toil - ing in
 5. Then will he come with meek - ness for his glo - ry, God in a

power - ful for the sons of men, Peals like a trum - pet
 tongues of flame like leap - ing blood, Speak to the heart of
 arms the vig - or of the Lord, Strikes for a king - dom
 twi - light flick - er - ing and dim, Flames out the sun - shine
 work - man's jack - et as be - fore, Liv - ing a - gain th'e -

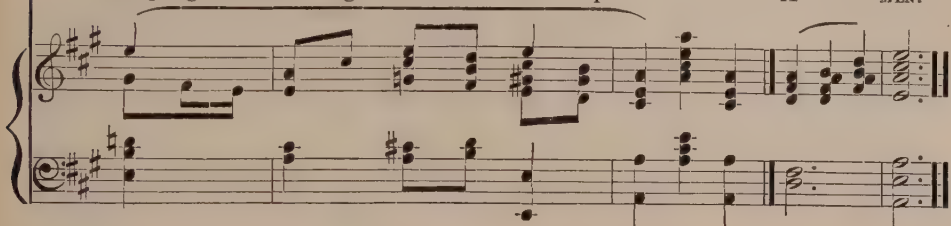
prom - ise of his com - ing Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain,
 Love, a - live and dar - ing, Sing of the boundless en - er - gy of God,
 and his King's ar - riv - ing, Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword,
 of the great to - mor - row, When all the world looks up be - cause of him,
 ter - nal gos - pel sto - ry, Sweeping the shav - ings from his workshop floor,

Mastery



Who in the clouds is pledged to come a - gain;
Sing of the bound-less en - er - gy of God;
Hold - ing his pick more splen - did than the sword;
When all the world looks up be - cause of him—
Sweep - ing the shav - ings from his work - shop floor.

A - MEN.

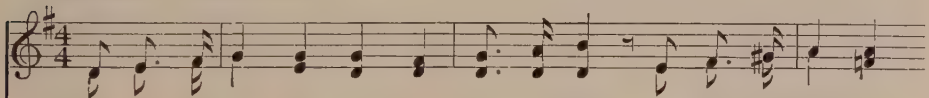


185

BE STRONG. 10, 10, 10, 6

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

J. H. FILLMORE. 1920



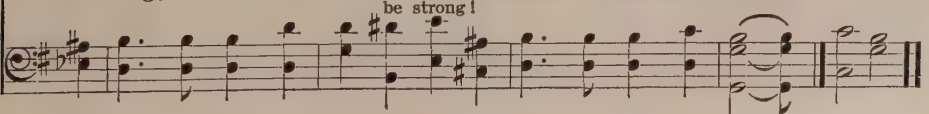
1. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to
2. Say not the days are e - vil, who's to blame? And fold the hands and
3. It mat - ters not how deep en - trenched the wrong; How hard the bat - tle



do, and loads to lift, Shun not the strug - gle! face it! 'tis God's gift!
ac - qui - esce—O shame! Stand up, speak out, and brave - ly in God's name,
goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight on! to - mor - row comes the song:



Be strong; O men, be strong! Be strong, O men, be strong! A-MEN.



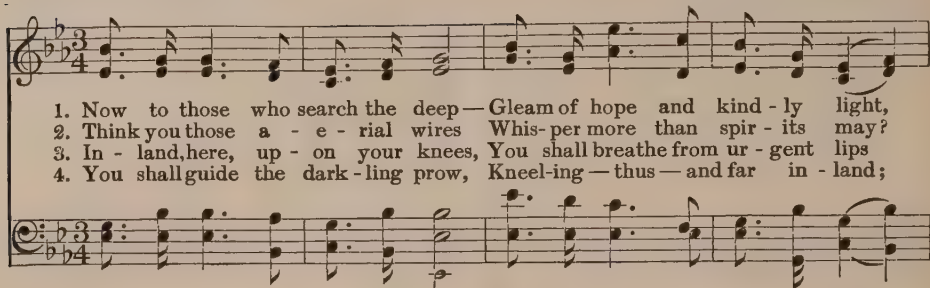
Mastery

186

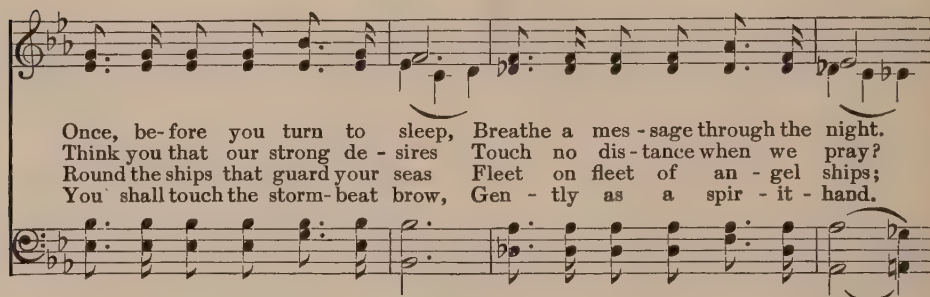
WIRELESS. 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8

ALFRED NOYES, 1880-

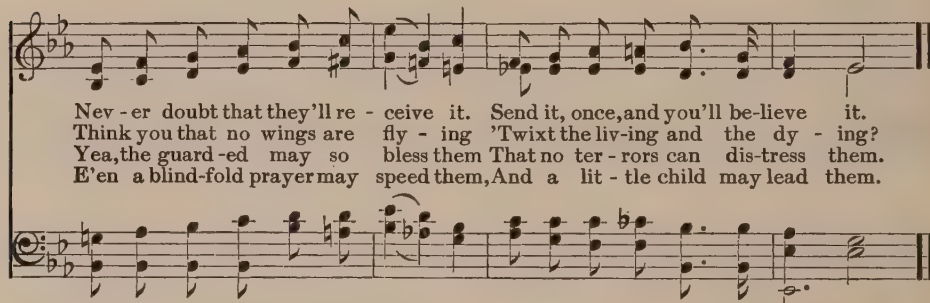
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES, 1927.



1. Now to those who search the deep—Gleam of hope and kind-ly light,
 2. Think you those a-e-rial wires Whis-per more than spir-its may?
 3. In-land, here, up-on your knees, You shall breathe from ur-gent lips
 4. You shall guide the dark-ling prow, Kneel-ing—thus—and far in-land;



Once, be-fore you turn to sleep, Breathe a mes-sage through the night.
 Think you that our strong de-sires Touch no dis-tance when we pray?
 Round the ships that guard your seas Fleet on fleet of an-gel ships;
 You shall touch the storm-beat brow, Gen-tly as a spir-it-hand.



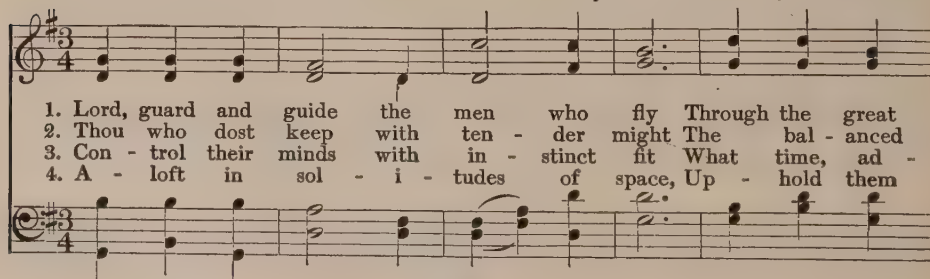
Nev-er doubt that they'll re-ceive it. Send it, once, and you'll be-lieve it.
 Think you that no wings are fly-ing 'Twixt the liv-ing and the dy-ing?
 Yea, the guard-ed may so bless them That no ter-rors can dis-tress them.
 E'en a blind-fold prayer may speed them, And a lit-tle child may lead them.

187

MOZART. L. M.

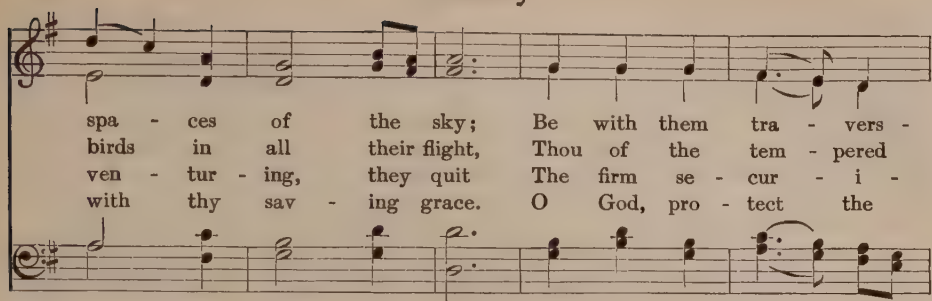
MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass
 by JOHANN MOZART, 1756-1791

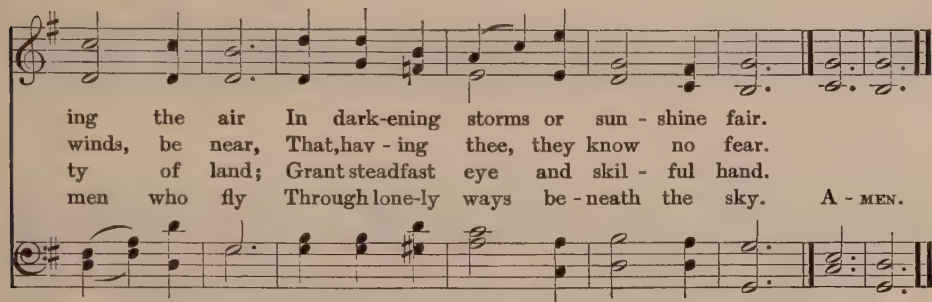


1. Lord, guard and guide the men who fly Through the great
 2. Thou who dost keep with ten-der might The bal-anced
 3. Con-trol their minds with in-stinct fit What time, ad-
 4. A-loft in sol-i-tudes of space, Up-hold them

Mastery



spa - ces of the sky; Be with them tra - vers -
birds in all their flight, Thou of the tem - pered
ven - tur - ing, they quit The firm se - cur - i -
with thy sav - ing grace. O God, pro - tect the



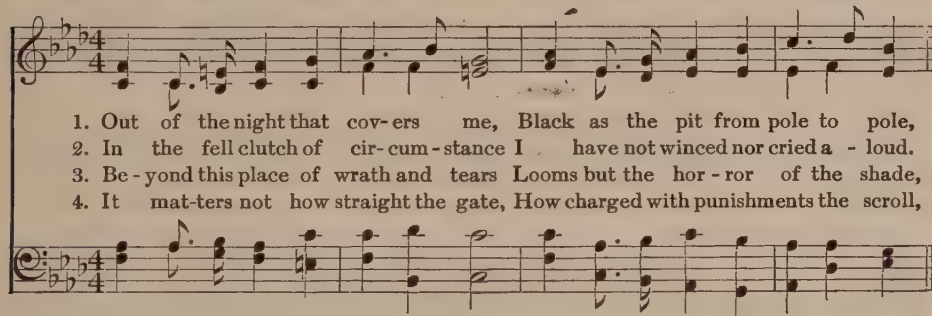
ing the air In dark-ening storms or sun - shine fair.
winds, be near, That, hav - ing thee, they know no fear.
ty of land; Grant steadfast eye and skil - ful hand.
men who fly Through lone-ly ways be - neath the sky. A - MEN.

188

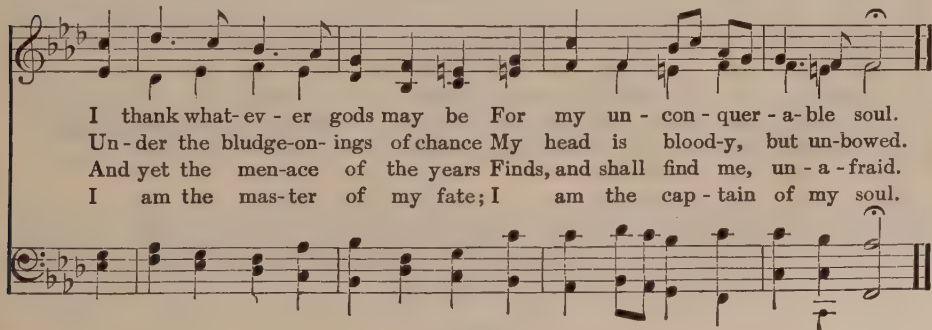
CANNONS. L.M.

WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY, 1849-1903

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1685-1759



1. Out of the night that cov-ers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole,
2. In the fell clutch of cir-cum-stance I have not winced nor cried a - loud.
3. Be-yond this place of wrath and tears Looms but the hor - ror of the shade,
4. It mat-ters not how straight the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll,



I thank what-ev - er gods may be For my un - con - quer - a - ble soul.
Un - der the bludge-on - ings of chance My head is blood-y, but un-bowed.
And yet the men-ace of the years Finds, and shall find me, un - a - fraid.
I am the mas - ter of my fate; I am the cap - tain of my soul.

Mastery

189

MENDON. L.M.

A German melody

J. ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1880

Arranged by SAMUEL DYER, 1828

1. These things shall be,—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
 2. They shall be gen-tle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
 3. Na-tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
 4. New arts shall bloom of loft-ier mould, And might-ier mu-sic thrill the skies,

With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
 All that may plant man's lord-ship firm, On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
 In eve-ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra-ter-ni-ty.
 And eve-ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par-a-dise. A-MEN.

Alternative Tune — Truro, No. 115

190

MUNUS. 7,7,7,7

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

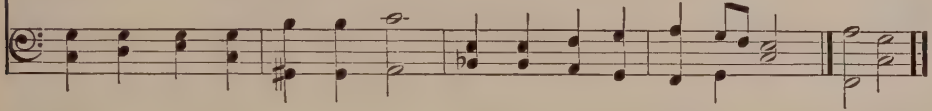
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Life of a- ges, rich-ly poured, Love of God, un-spent and free,
 2. Nev-er was to cho-sen race That un-stint-ed tide con-fined;
 3. Breath-ing in the think-er's creed, Puls-ing in the he-ro's blood,
 4. Con-se-crat-ing art and song, Ho-ly book and pil-grim track,
 5. Life of a- ges rich-ly poured, Love of God un-spent and free,

Mastery



Flow - ing in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty;
 Thine is eve - ry time and place, Foun-tain sweet of heart and mind;
 Nerv - ing sim-plest thought and deed, Freshening time with truth and good;
 Hurl - ing floods of ty - rant wrong, From the sa - cred lim - its back.
 Flow still in the proph-et's word, And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty! A - MEN.

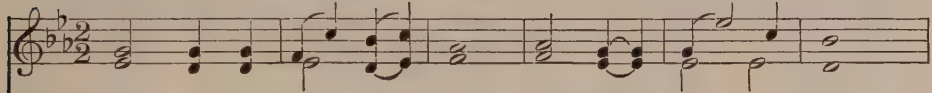


191

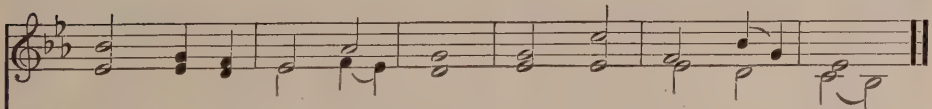
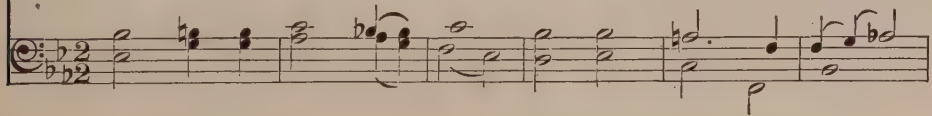
COUNTRY LANES. 6, 5, 6, 5

LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE, 1856-

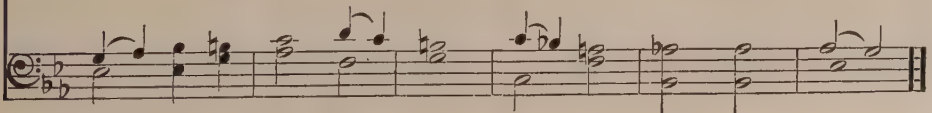
HARRY VIBBARD, 1927



1. Glad that I live am I; That the sky is blue;
 2. Aft - er the sun the rain, Aft - er the rain the sun;
 3. All that we need to do, Be we low or high,



Glad for the coun - try lanes, And the fall of dew.
 This is the way of life, Till the work is done.
 Is to see that we grow, Near - er to the sky.



Mastery

192

WORLD INVISIBLE. 9, 8, 9, 8

FRANCIS THOMPSON, 1859-1907

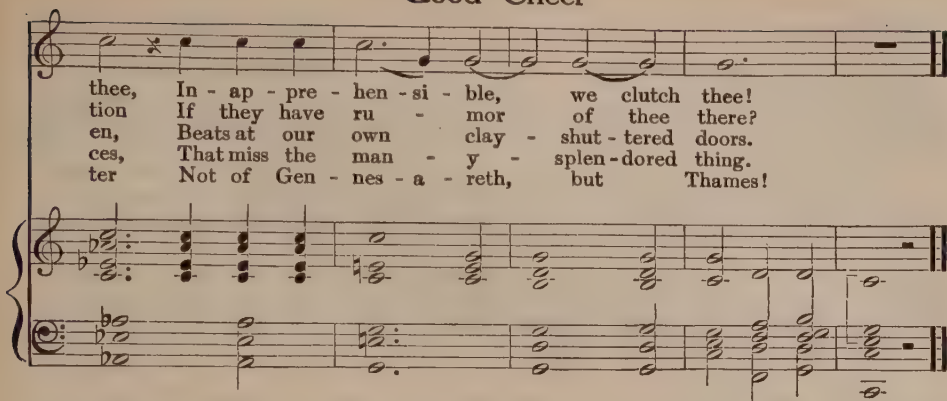
EUGENE HAILE, 1927

1. O World in - vi - si - ble, we view
 2. Does the fish soar to find the o -
 3. Not where the wheel - ing sys - - tems dark -
 4. The an - gels keep their an - - cient pla - -
 5. Yea, in the night, my soul, my daugh -

thee, O world in - tan - gi - ble, we touch
 cean, The ea - gle plunge to find the
 en, And our be - numbed - con - ceiv - - - ing
 ces;— Turn but a stone, and start a
 ter, Cry—cling - ing Heav - en by the

thee, O world un - know - a - ble, we know
 air— That we ask of the stars in mo - -
 soars!— The drift of pin - ions, would we heark -
 wing! 'Tis ye, 'tis your es - trang - ed fa - -
 hems; And lo, Christ walk - ing on the wa - -

Good Cheer



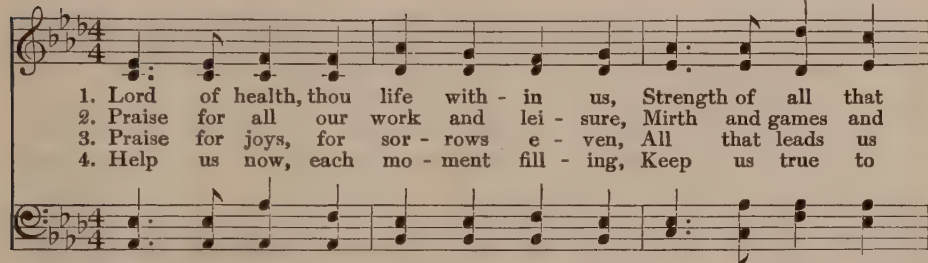
thee, In - ap - pre - hen - si - ble, we clutch thee!
 tion If they have ru - mor of thee there?
 en, Beats at our own clay - shut - tered doors.
 ces, That miss the man - y - splen - dored thing.
 ter Not of Gen - nes - a - reth, but Thames!

193

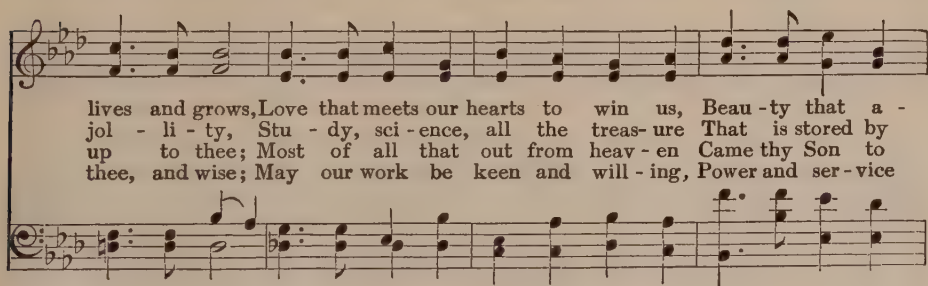
PERCY DEARMER, 1925

FAR HILLS. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

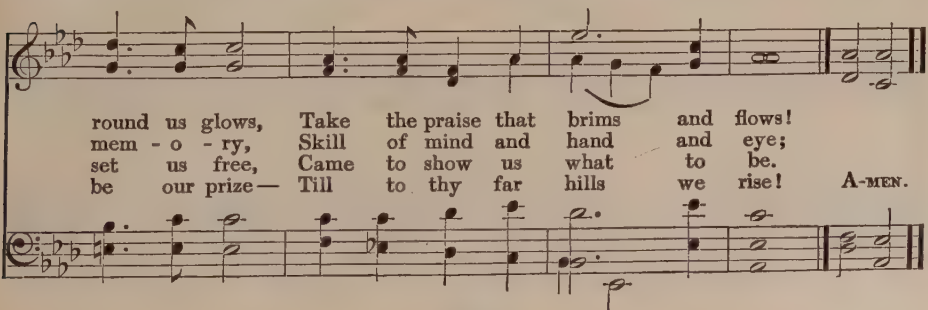
GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1927



1. Lord of health, thou life with - in us, Strength of all that
 2. Praise for all our work and lei - sure, Mirth and games and
 3. Praise for joys, for sor - rows e - ven, All that leads us
 4. Help us now, each mo - ment fill - ing, Keep us true to



lives and grows, Love that meets our hearts to win us, Beau - ty that a -
 jol - li - ty, Stu - dy, sci - ence, all the treas - ure That is stored by
 up to thee; Most of all that out from heav - en Came thy Son to
 thee, and wise; May our work be keen and will - ing, Power and ser - vice



round us glows, Take the praise that brims and flows!
 mem - o - ry, Skill of mind and hand and eye;
 set us free, Came to show us what to be.
 be our prize - Till to thy far hills we rise! A - MEN.

Good Cheer

194

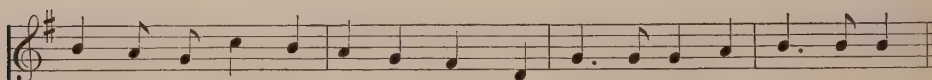
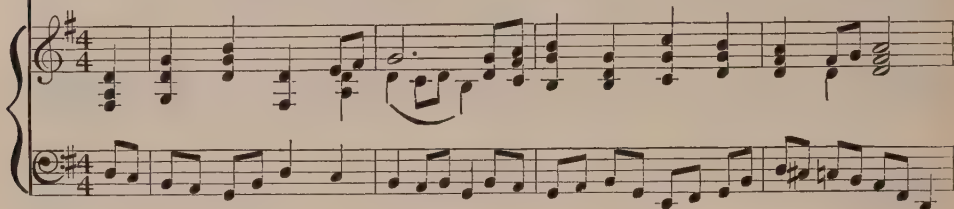
RICHARD C. TRENCH, 1807-1886

GOOD CHEER. 2, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

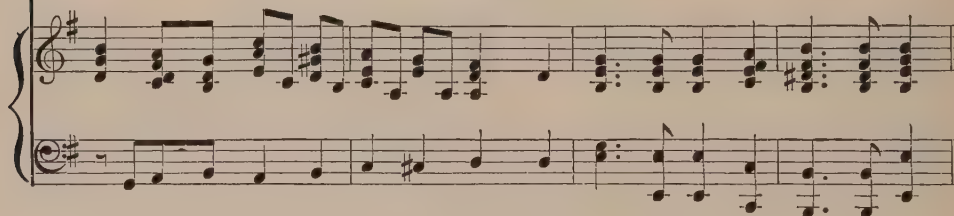
EMILY S. PERKINS, 1927



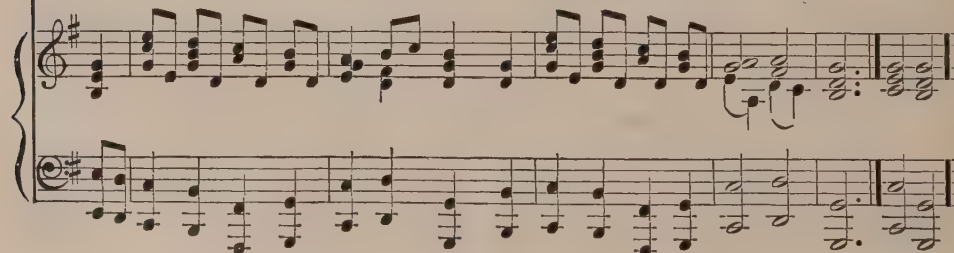
- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! | Let all men know that all men move |
| 2. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! | All flows, all grows: the dark - est way, |
| 3. Good cheer! good cheer! good cheer! | We can - not fail who know that love, |



Un - der God's can - o - py of love, As broad as the blue sky a - bove;
For those, who will the guide o - bey, Shall move un - to the per - fect day,
Bless - ing, not curs - ing, rules a - bove, And that in this we live and move,



For life is good; doubt, fear and pain, And trou - bles, all are shad - ows vain.
When all that's hid shall be made plain, And death it - self will not re - main.
God's realm must grow, all else must wane, And we the good we seek will gain. A - MEN.



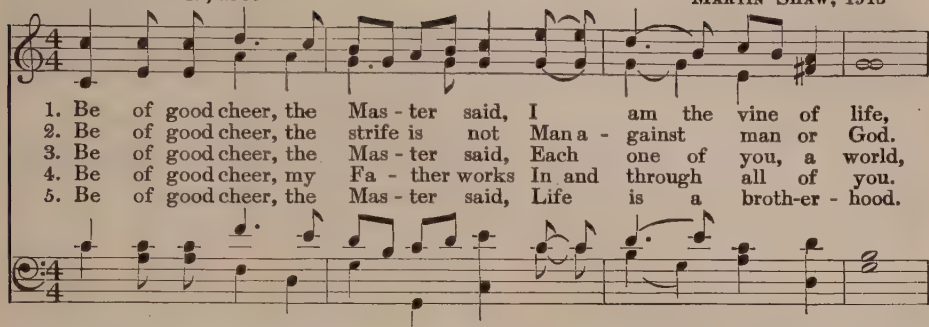
Good Cheer

195

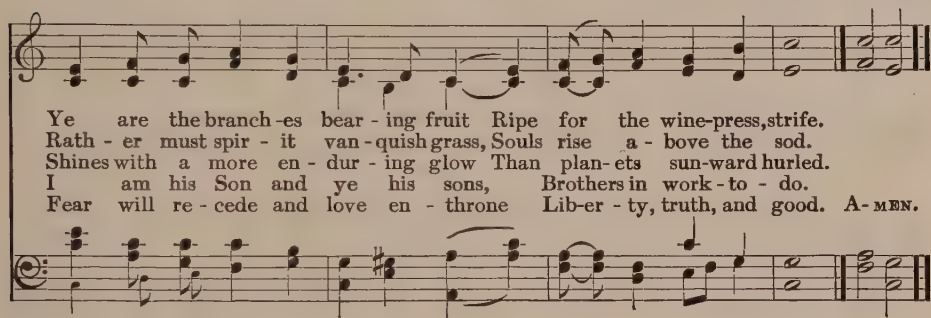
CHEERFUL. C. M.

EARL MARLATT, 1926

MARTIN SHAW, 1915



1. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, I am the vine of life,
 2. Be of good cheer, the strife is not Man a - gainst man or God.
 3. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Each one of you, a world,
 4. Be of good cheer, my Fa - ther works In and through all of you.
 5. Be of good cheer, the Mas - ter said, Life is a broth - er - hood.



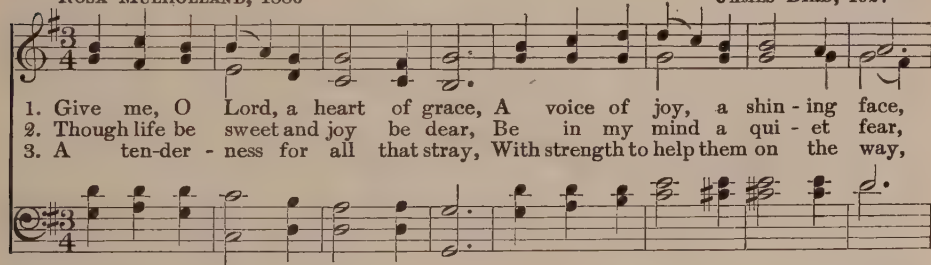
Ye are the branch - es bear - ing fruit Ripe for the wine - press, strife.
 Rath - er must spir - it van - quish grass, Souls rise a - bove the sod.
 Shines with a more en - dur - ing glow Than plan - ets sun - ward hurled.
 I am his Son and ye his sons, Brothers in work - to - do.
 Fear will re - cede and love en - throne Lib - er - ty, truth, and good. A - MEN.

196

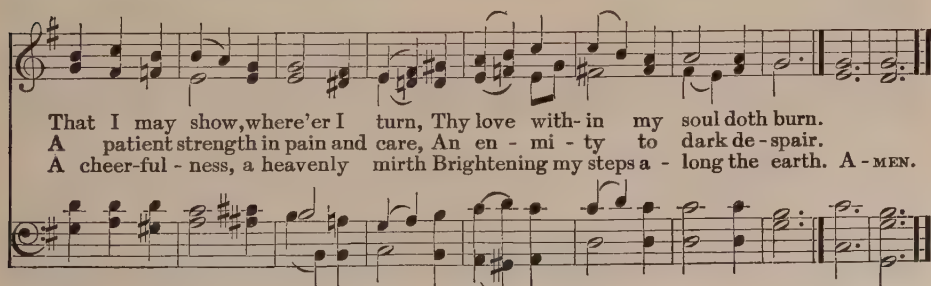
HURLBUT. L. M.

ROSA MULHOLLAND, 1886

JAMES BIRD, 1927



1. Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace, A voice of joy, a shin - ing face,
 2. Though life be sweet and joy be dear, Be in my mind a qui - et fear,
 3. A ten - der - ness for all that stray, With strength to help them on the way,



That I may show, where'er I turn, Thy love with - in my soul doth burn.
 A patient strength in pain and care, An en - mi - ty to dark de - spair.
 A cheer - ful - ness, a heavenly mirth Brightening my steps a - long the earth. A - MEN.

Good Cheer

197

SAMUEL W. IRWIN, 1875-

JASMINE FLOWER. Irregular
Chinese Melody

1. For swing-ing wind and tree - top birds; For scat-tered notes our
2. For stars that love me as they speed A - cross the deep and,

boy - hood heard; For red leaves drop - ping, nest - ling all
hid - ing, lead The train - ing dawn to man - tle earth;

By ledge and wood - glen, as they fall; For wandering squir-rel's qui-et tread,
For hope and truth and toil - ers' worth; For har-vest moon and har-vest bin,

When gath-ering cov-ers for his bed; We give thanks, O Lord of all.
And shel-tered chil-dren gath-ered in; We give thanks, O Lord of all. A - MEN.

198

LAURENCE BINYON, 1869-

MELROSE. L.M.
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

1. For mer-cy, cour-age, kind-ness, mirth, There is no meas-ure up - on earth.
2. O - ver-brim and o - ver - flow, If your own heart you would know;

Good Cheer

Nay, they with - er, root and stem, If an end be set to them.
For the spir - it born to bless Lives but in its own ex - cess. A - MEN.

199

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

MARION. S.M. With Refrain

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
5. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors through the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

Good Cheer

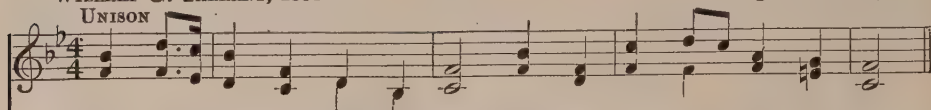
200

ENGLAND'S LANE. 7,7,7,7,7

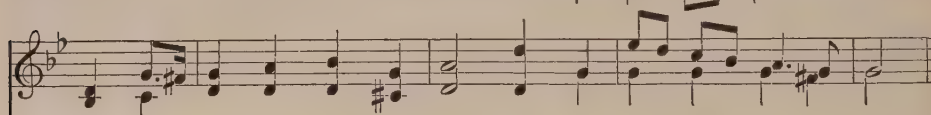
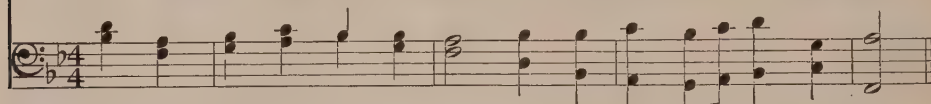
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

English Melody

UNISON



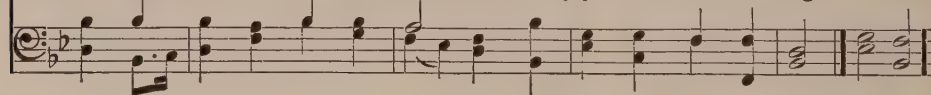
1. 'Wel - come, morn - ing, bright and blue!' Sings the man with work to do.
2. Hap - py hours, when men com - bined Full - est joys to - geth - er find;—
3. When the sun is sink - ing low Back a - gain the toil - ers go,
4. Is there in our na - tive land E - vil heart, or i - dle hand?



- Forth the stur - dy toil - ers fare, Strong the cit - y's life to share,
Thought, and skill, and strength, at one, Tasks con - ceived, at - tempt - ed, done,
Songs and smiles, and chil - dren's play, Soothe the stress of toil a - way,
Might - y Work - er, set us free All to love and work with thee,



- Strong to serve, at mill or mart, With the head and with the heart.
Use and beau - ty called to birth 'Mid the rug - ged things of earth.
And the cit - y's cir - cle round With the lights of home is crowned.
So that eve - ry day may bring Songs of joy for all to sing. A-MEN.



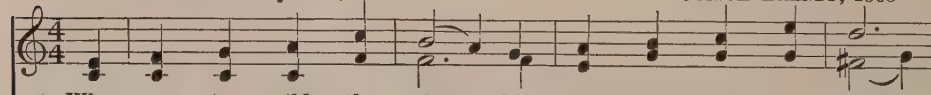
201

LAUDES DOMINI. 6,6,6,6,6,6

German, 1800

Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1850
and Yattendon Hymnal, 1899

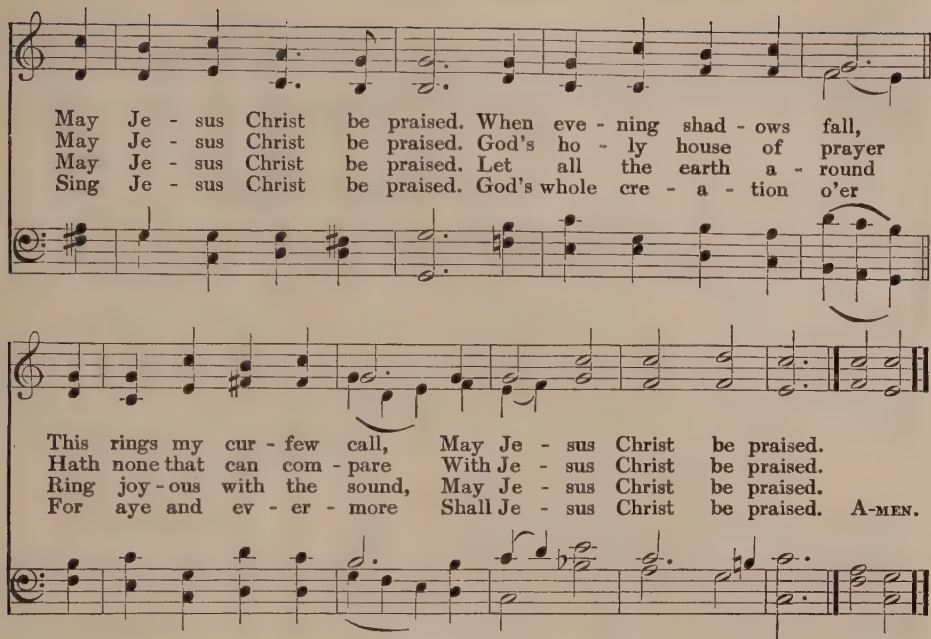
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1863



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When mirth for mu - sic longs, This is my song of songs,
3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find,
4. Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing, ye that see his face,



Good Cheer



May Je - sus Christ be praised. When eve - ning shad - ows fall,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. God's ho - ly house of prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Let all the earth a - round
 Sing Je - sus Christ be praised. God's whole cre - a - tion o'er

This rings my cur - few call, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Hath none that can com - pare With Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Ring joy - ous with the sound, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 For aye and ev - er - more Shall Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

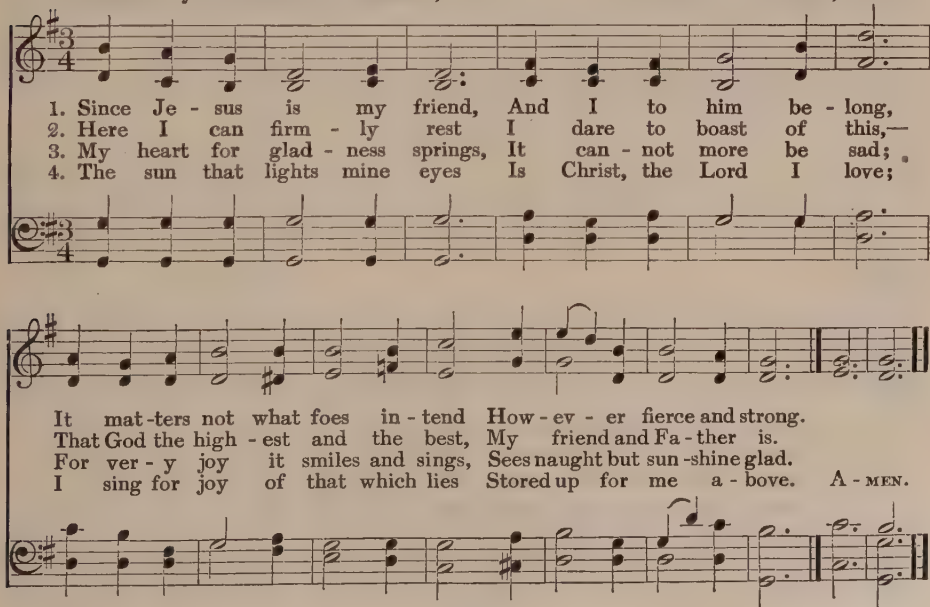
202

GREENWOOD. S.M.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1650

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849



1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to him be - long,
 2. Here I can firm - ly rest I dare to boast of this,
 3. My heart for glad - ness springs, It can - not more be sad;
 4. The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love;

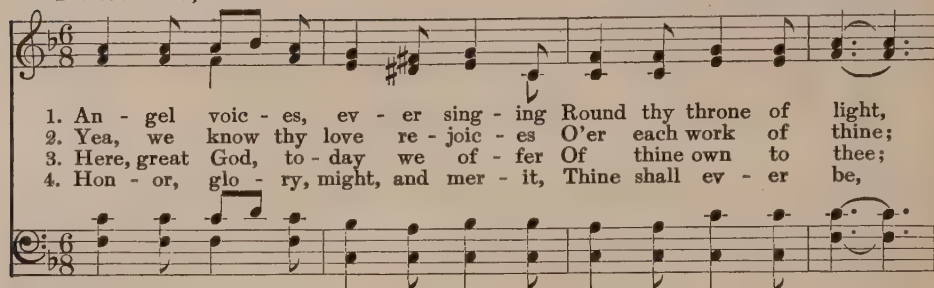
It mat - ters not what foes in - tend How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 That God the high - est and the best, My friend and Fa - ther is.
 For ver - y joy it smiles and sings, Sees naught but sun - shine glad.
 I sing for joy of that which lies Stored up for me a - bove. A - MEN.

Good Cheer

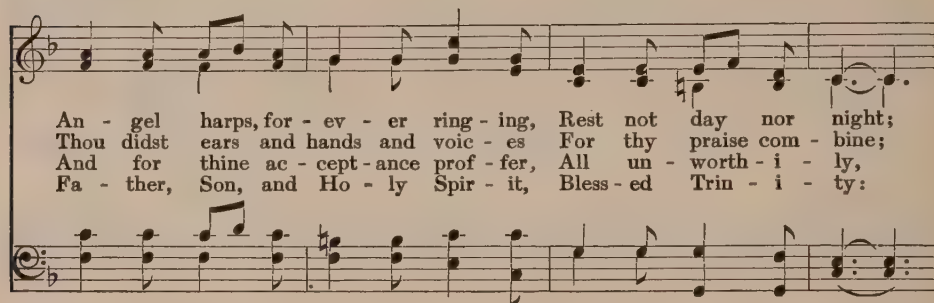
203

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

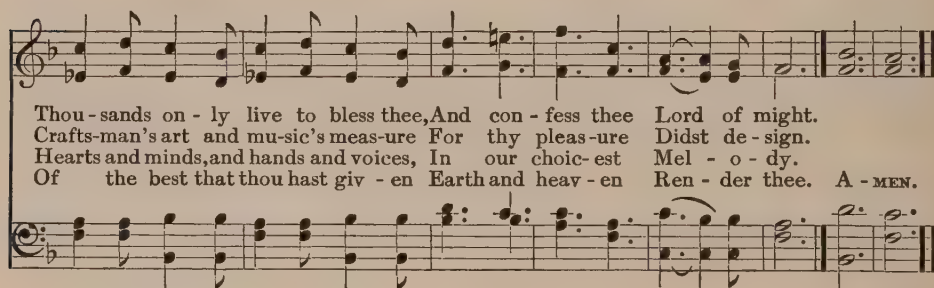
ANGEL VOICES. Irregular
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise com - bine;
And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

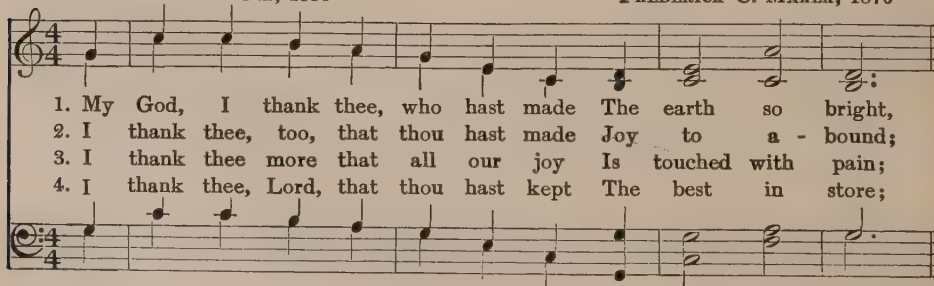


Thou - sands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might.
Crafts - man's art and mus - ic's meas - ure For thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der thee. A - men.

204

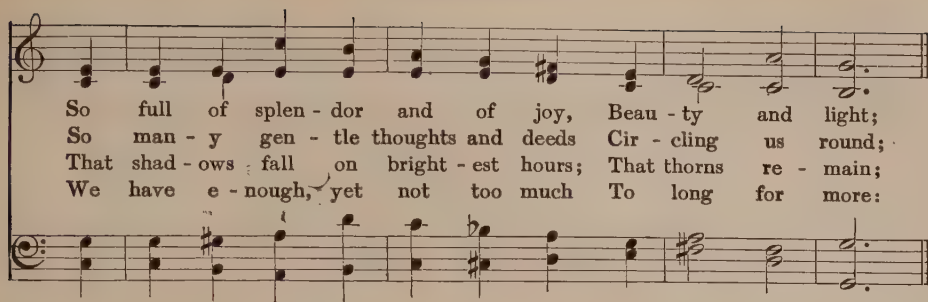
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

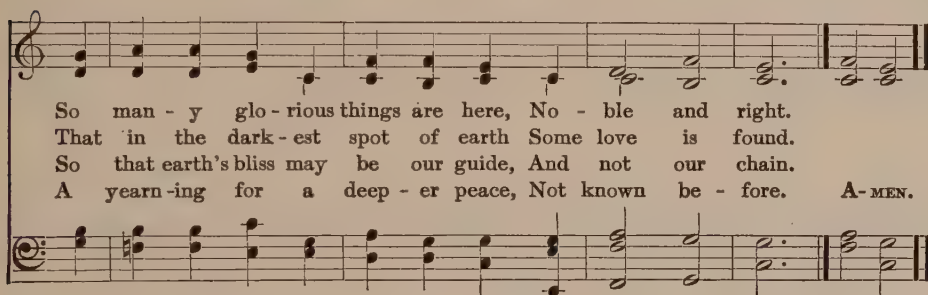


1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;

Comradeship



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
 So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours; That thorns re - main;
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:



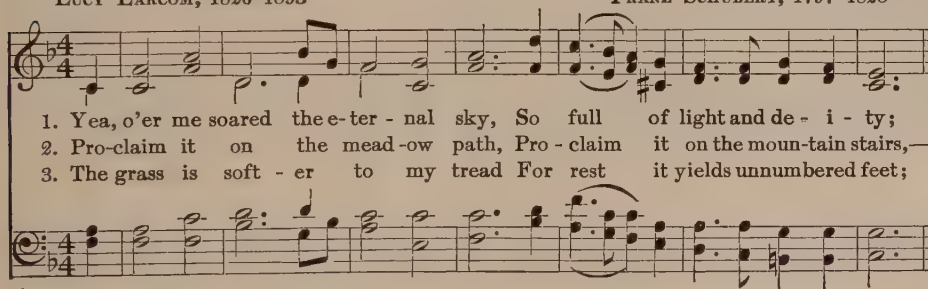
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore. A - MEN.

205

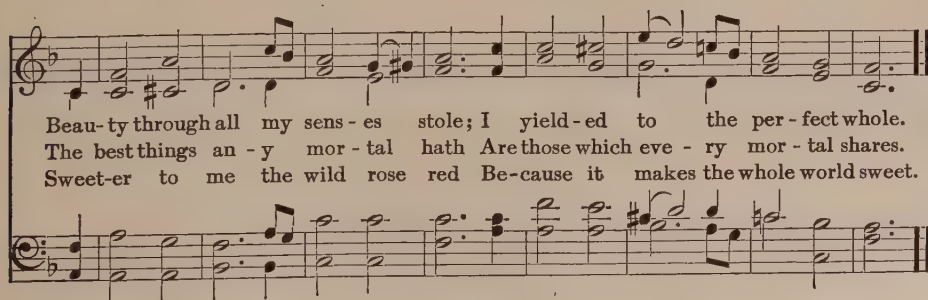
ESTERHAZY. L. M.

LUCY LARCOM, 1826-1893

FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1797-1828



1. Yea, o'er me soared the e - ter - nal sky, So full of light and de - i - ty;
 2. Pro - claim it on the mead - ow path, Pro - claim it on the moun - tain stairs,—
 3. The grass is soft - er to my tread For rest it yields unnumbered feet;



Beau - ty through all my sens - es stole; I yield - ed to the per - fect whole.
 The best things an - y mor - tal hath Are those which eve - ry mor - tal shares.
 Sweet - er to me the wild rose red Be - cause it makes the whole world sweet.

Comradeship

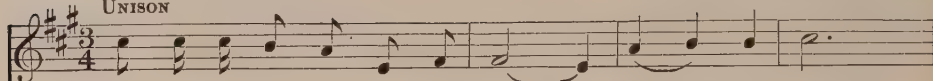
206

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1904

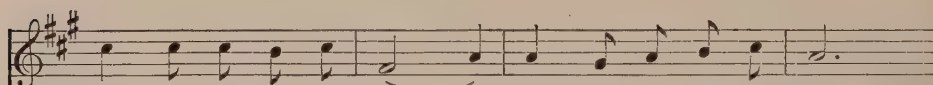
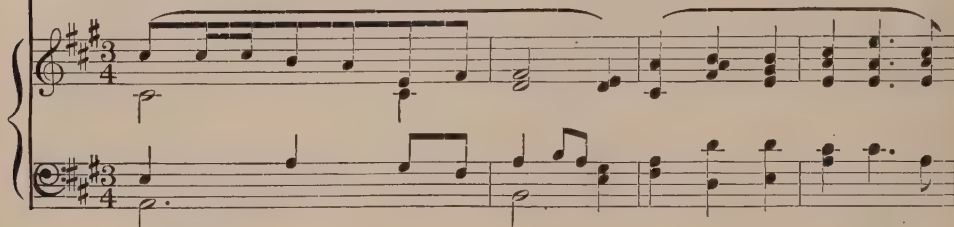
FIRST CHURCH. Irregular

WILLIAM LESTER, 1927

UNISON



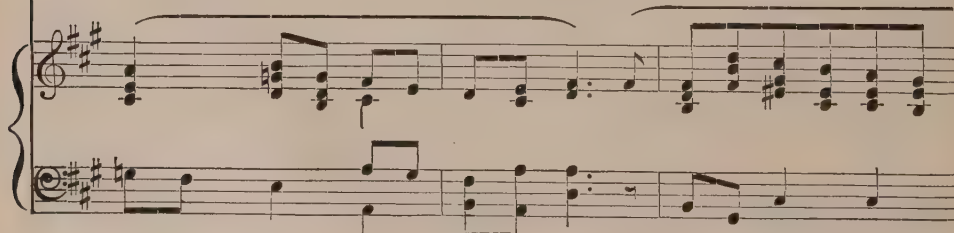
1. These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spir - it se - rene—
2. These are the sins I fain would have thee take a - way—



Strength for the dai - ly task; Cour - age to face the road;
Mal - ice and cold dis - dain; Hot an - ger, sul - len hate;



Good cheer to help me bear the trav - eler's load; And for the hours of rest that
Scorn of the low - ly, en - vy of the great; And dis - con - tent that casts a



Comradeship

come be-tween, An in-ward joy in all things heard and seen.
shad - ow gray On all the bright-ness of a com - mon day. A - MEN.

207

COMRADE HEART. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, 1915

NATHANIEL IRVING HYATT, 1927

1. The touch of hu - man hands— That is the boon we ask; For
2. The touch of hu - man hands— Not vain, un-think-ing words, Nor
3. The touch of hu - man hands— Such care as was in him Who

grop - ing, day by day, A -long the sto - ny way, We need the comrade heart That
that cold char-i - ty Which shuns our mis-er - y; We seek a loy - al friend Who
walked in Gal - i - lee Be-side the sil - ver sea; We need a pa-tient guide Who

un - der-stands, And the warmth, the living warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the pulsing warmth Of hu - man hands.
un - der-stands, And the warmth, the loving warmth Of hu - man hands. A-MEN.

Comradeship

208

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1913

GLORIOUS THINGS. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

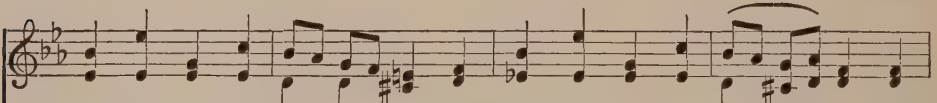
GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904



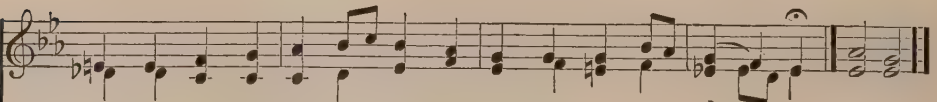
1. The lamps of heaven are burn - ing still Be - yond the wind and weath - er; Then
2. So share your hope of heaven to - day, If an - y heart will heed you; And
3. O who would scale life's top - most hill A - lone a - mid the heath - er, Where



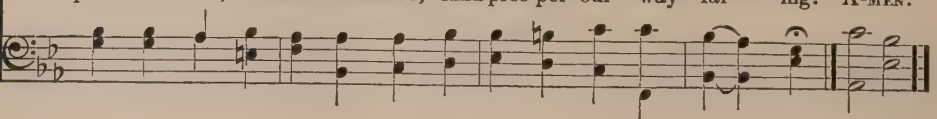
lift your heart and brace your will To breast the hill to - geth - er. It's
give, a - long the nar - row way, A hand to those who need you: Till
he might lead a com - rade still To en - ter heaven to - geth - er? God



hill and hol - low, mist or rain, It's fail - ure and en - deav - or, It's
some spent pil - grim in his woe, Who feels your arm a - round him, Will
lend more kind - ness to the brave, God make faint hearts more dar - ing; From



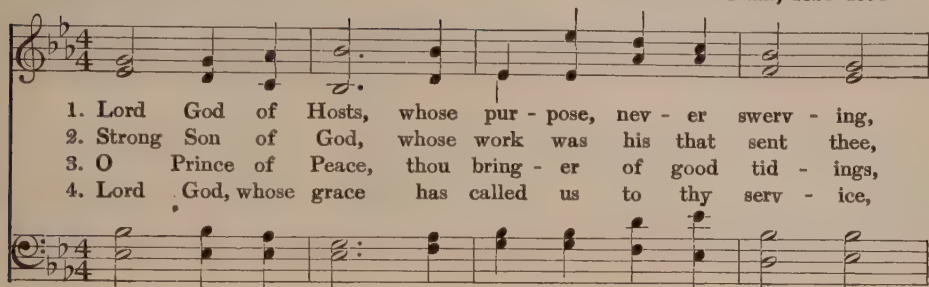
strug - gle al - ways, sometimes pain, And then it's home for - ev - er.
dream that heaven is bend - ing low And bless the love that found him.
pride de - fend, in weak - ness save, And pros - per our way - far - ing. A - MEN.



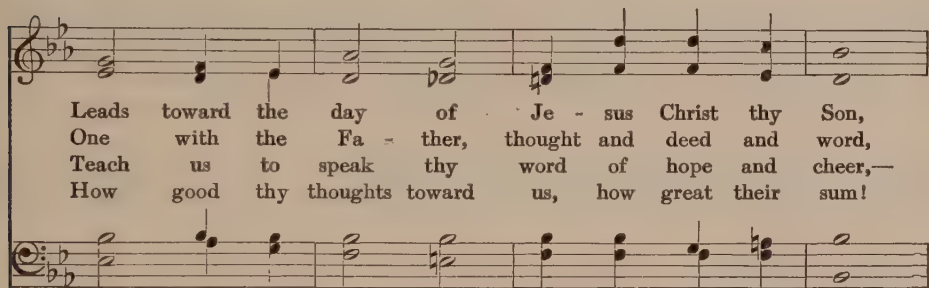
SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1907

LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10

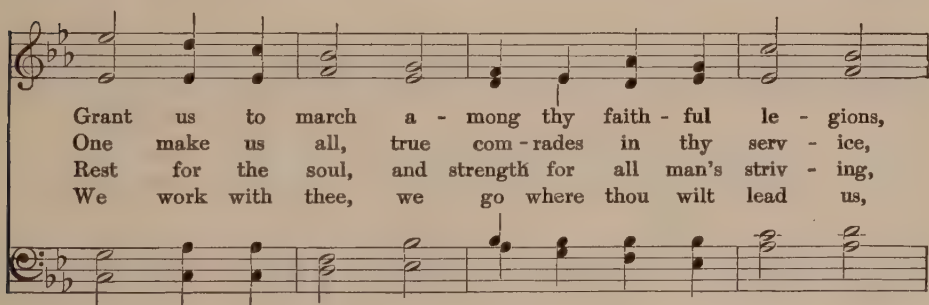
HENRY HAYMAN, 1820-1894



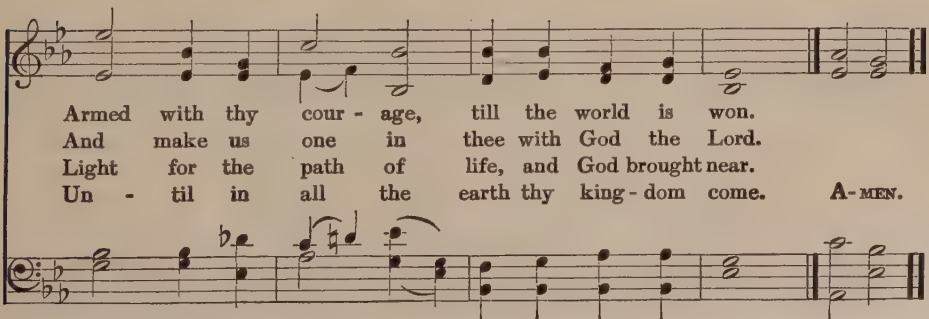
1. Lord God of Hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
 2. Strong Son of God, whose work was his that sent thee,
 3. O Prince of Peace, thou bring - er of good tid - ings,
 4. Lord God, whose grace has called us to thy serv - ice,



Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ thy Son,
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,
 Teach us to speak thy word of hope and cheer,—
 How good thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!



Grant us to march a - mong thy faith - ful le - gions,
 One make us all, true com - rades in thy serv - ice,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,
 We work with thee, we go where thou wilt lead us,



Armed with thy cour - age, till the world is won.
 And make us one in thee with God the Lord.
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
 Un - til in all the earth thy king - dom come. A - MEN.

Comradeship

210

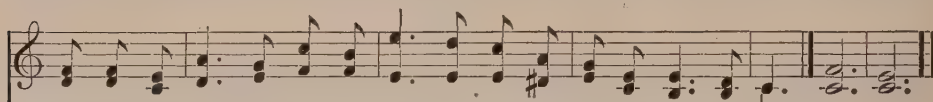
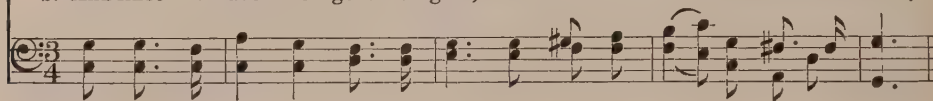
ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH. L.M.

FRANK D. SHERMAN, 1860-1916

DAVID D. WOOD, 1895



1. It is my joy in life to find At eve - ry turn - ing of the road,
2. And since I have no gold to give, And love a - lone must make a - mends,



The strong arm of a com - rade kind To help me on - ward with my load.
My on - ly prayer is, while I live, — God make me worthy of my friends! A - MEN.

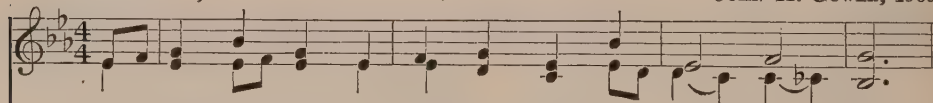


211

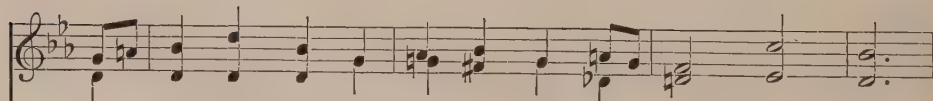
MINISTRY. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908

JOHN H. GOWER, 1909



1. I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
2. I thank thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof In cold and storm,
3. I thank thee, Lord, for lav - ish love On me be - stowed,



And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed:
And that, be - yond my need, is room For friend for - lorn:
E - nough to share with love - less folk To ease their load:



Comradeship

I thank thee much for bread to live, I thank thee more for bread to give.
 I thank thee much for place to rest, But more for shel - ter for my guest.
 Thy love to me I ill could spare, Yet dear - er is thy love I share. A-MEN.

212

CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1848

HUMILITY. L.M.

1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a -
 2. To cheer them in their on - ward way, Till eve - ning
 3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by
 4. Then give our hands a touch di - vine, And to our

long the crowd - ed way My bur - dened broth - ers— mine and
 ends the va - ried day— To kin - dle so a grow - ing
 side we on - ward go— An e - qual need of kind - ly
 voic - es tones like thine, As side by side we on - ward

thine— May then through me thy Spir - it shine;
 light Where else might be but gloom and night.
 thought, And love like that which thou hast taught.
 go, Nor need each oth - er's names to know. A - MEN.

Comradeship

213

CHRISTIANS AWAKE. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840-1904

HENRY R. FULLER, 1894

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round
 2. We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love,
 3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong,

Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
 The broth - ers of thy well - be - lov - ed Son;
 One in our love of all things sweet and fair,

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
 De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
 One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,

In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,
 In - to our hearts that we may be as one,
 One with the grief that trem - bles in - to prayer,

Rule in our hearts that we may ev - er be
 As one with thee, to whom we ev - er tend,
 One in the power that makes thy chil - dren free

Service



Guid - ed and strength - ened and up - held by thee.
As one with him, our Broth - er and our Friend.
To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee. A - MEN.

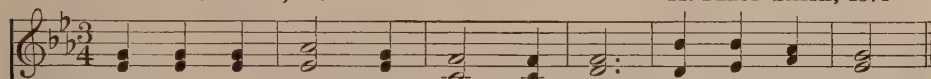


214

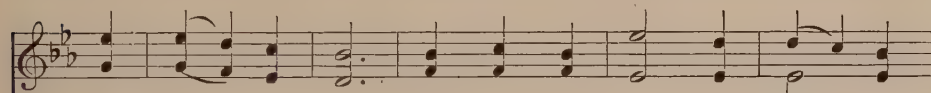
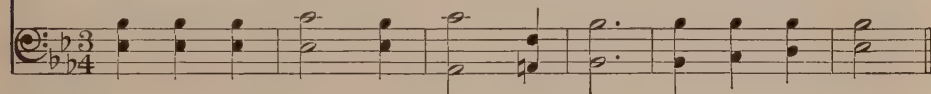
MARYTON. L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

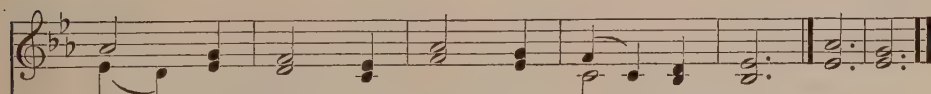
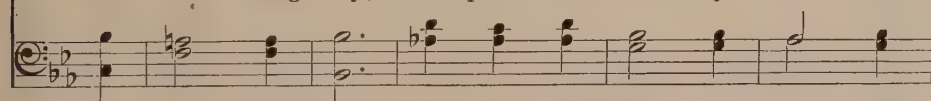
H. PERCY SMITH, 1874



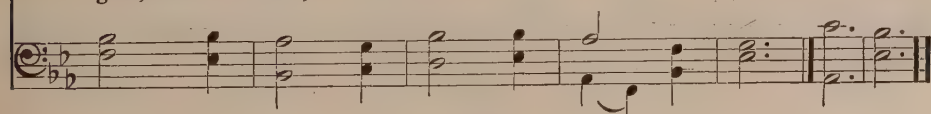
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly paths
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win -
3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er, dear -
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu -



of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret; help me
ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
ture's broad - ening way; In peace that on - ly thou canst



bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong;
give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - MEN.



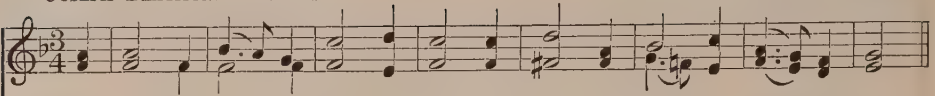
Service

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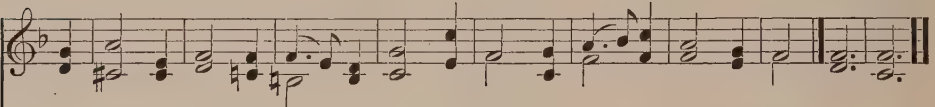
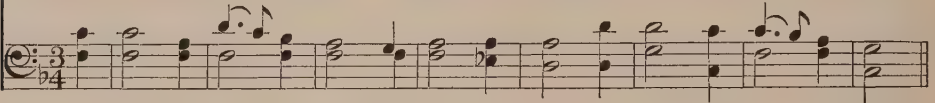
SARRATT. L. M.

JOSEPH BEAUMONT HINGLEY

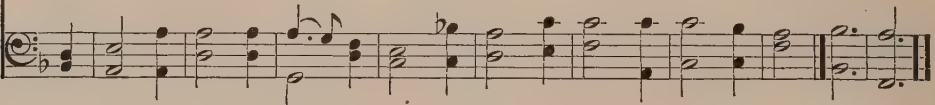
G. C. E. RYLEY, 1904



1. Come, Mas - ter Workman, work with us, And till the soil or grind the grain.
2. Leave bells of praise for bells of toil, And al - tar bowls for pots of clay,
3. A - loft, 'mid pin - na - cles of steel, We dare to stand and build with thee;
4. At home, at school, in church, in court, On throng - ing street, in cell a - lone,
5. 'My Fa - ther work - eth and I work,' Oh Christ, whom men and an - gels laud,



Be part - ners in the bus - y mart, That tax - es strength and wearies brain.
 And censers sweet where spikenard burns, For fur - nace, glowing as the day.
 And when in timbered dark - ness deep, We dig and delve, our Comrade be.
 On moun - tain top, or o - cean wild, Dear Mas - ter, make our tasks thine own.
 Come share with us the toil and sweat, Thou Son of toil, thou Son of God. A - MEN.



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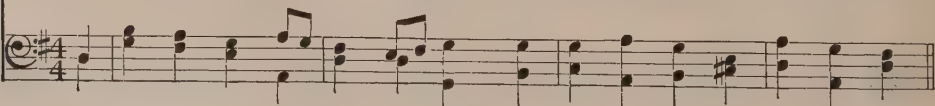
CANONBURY. L. M.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

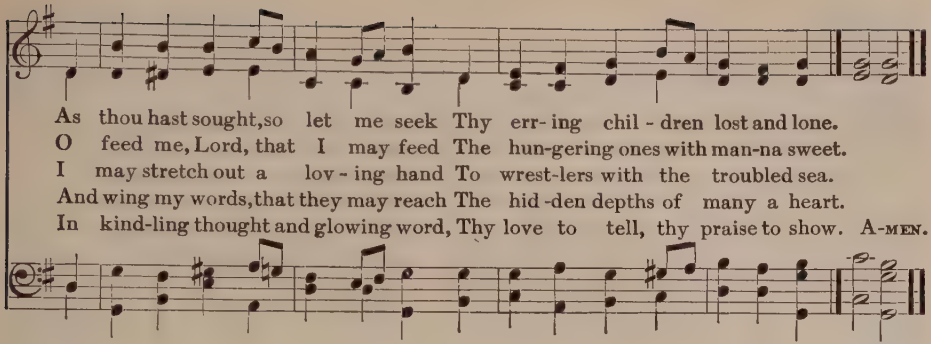
ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the waver - ing feet;
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things thou dost im - part;
5. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow



Service



As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hun-gering ones with man-na sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov-ing hand To wrest-lers with the troubled sea.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
 In kind-ling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show. A-MEN.

217

OMBERSLEY. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903

W. H. GLADSTONE, 1840-1891



1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands, and
 2. In suf-fering thou hast made us one, In might-y bur-dens
 3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The sac-ri-fice that
 4. Teach thou, and we shall know, in-deed, The truth di-vine that

our own land; Light of our souls, from thee we
 one are we; Teach us that low-liest du-ty
 brings thy balm; The love, the work that bless and
 mak-eth free; And know-ing, we may sow the

seek Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
 done Is high-est ser-vice un-to thee.
 bind; Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
 seed That blos-soms through e-ter-ni-ty. A-MEN.

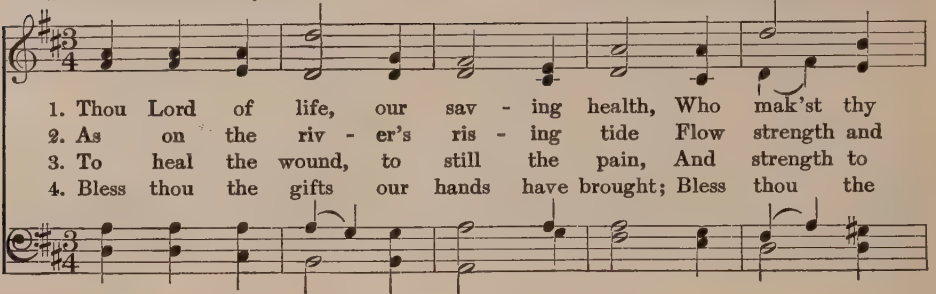
Service

218

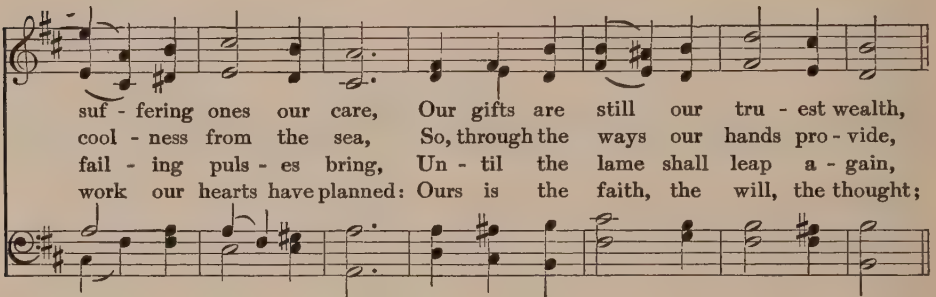
THANKSGIVING. L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874

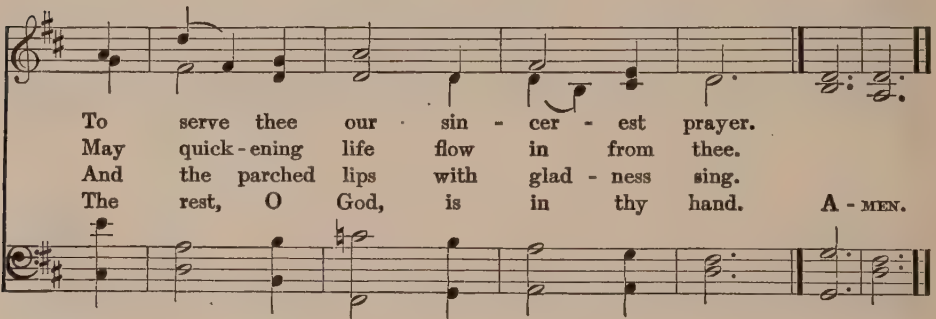
FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844-



1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing health, Who mak'st thy
 2. As on the riv - er's ris - ing tide Flow strength and
 3. To heal the wound, to still the pain, And strength to
 4. Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought; Bless thou the



suf - fering ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth,
 cool - ness from the sea, So, through the ways our hands pro - vide,
 fail - ing puls - es bring, Un - til the lame shall leap a - gain,
 work our hearts have planned: Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;



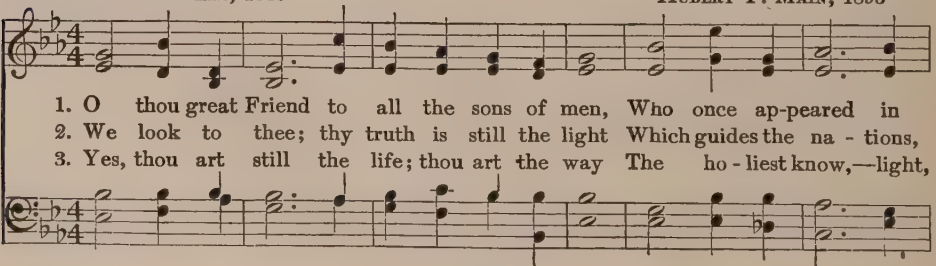
To serve thee our sin - cer - est prayer.
 May quick - ening life flow in from thee.
 And the parched lips with glad - ness sing.
 The rest, O God, is in thy hand. A - MEN.

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CASSIDY. 10, 10, 10, 10

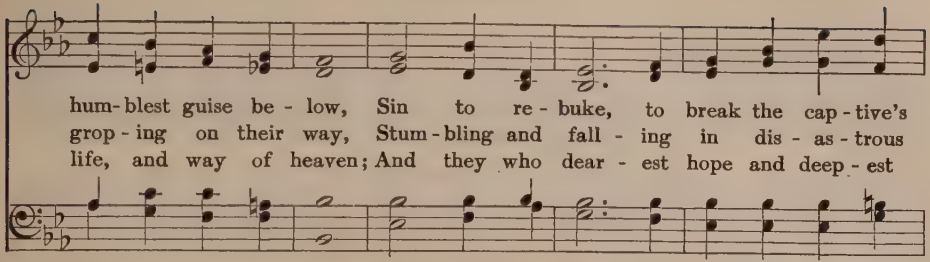
THEODORE PARKER, 1846

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895

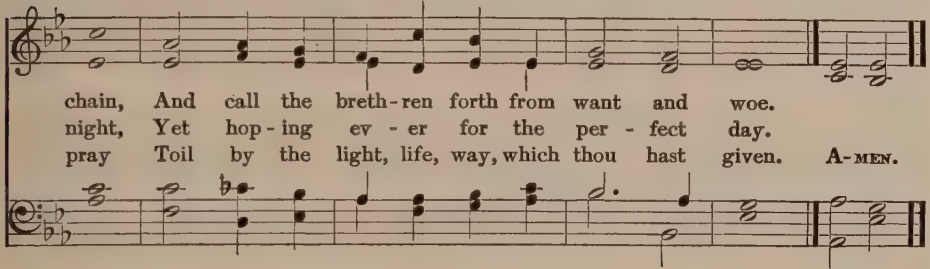


1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once appeared in
 2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,
 3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way The ho - liest know, — light,

Service



hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's
grop - ing on their way, Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous
life, and way of heaven; And they who dear - est hope and deep - est



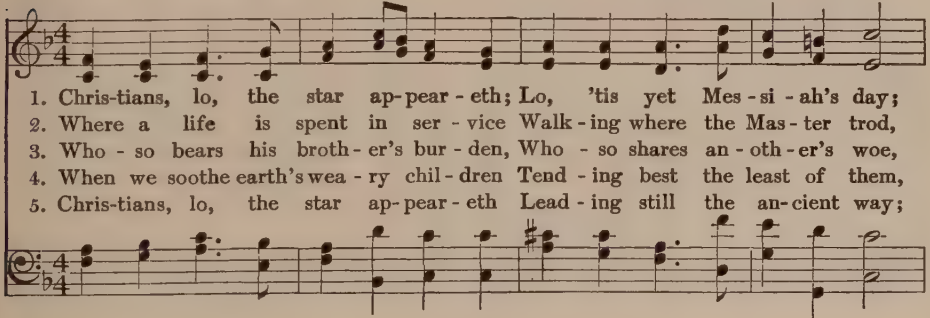
chain, And call the breth - ren forth from want and woe.
night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
pray Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given. A - MEN.

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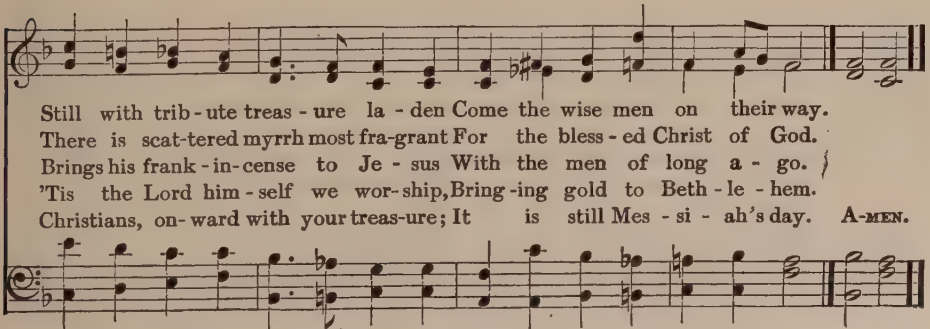
SARDIS. 8,7,8,7

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

Arranged from
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser - vice Walk - ing where the Mas - ter trod,
3. Who - so bears his broth - er's bur - den, Who - so shares an - oth - er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea - ry chil - dren Tend - ing best the least of them,
5. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear - eth Lead - ing still the an - cient way;



Still with trib - ute treas - ure la - den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat - tered myrrh most fra - grant For the bless - ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank - in - cense to Je - sus With the men of long a - go.
'Tis the Lord him - self we wor - ship, Bring - ing gold to Beth - le - hem.
Christians, on - ward with your treas - ure; It is still Mes - si - ah's day. A - MEN.

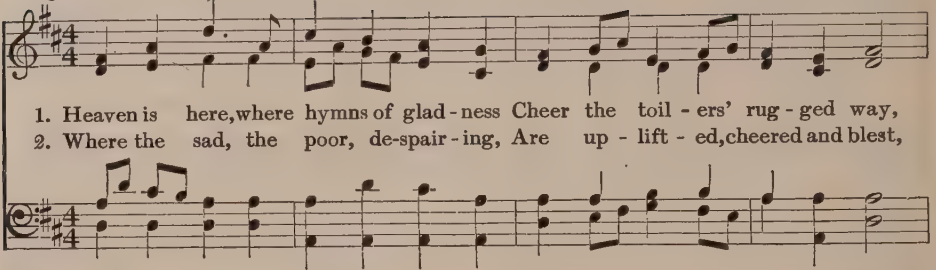
Service

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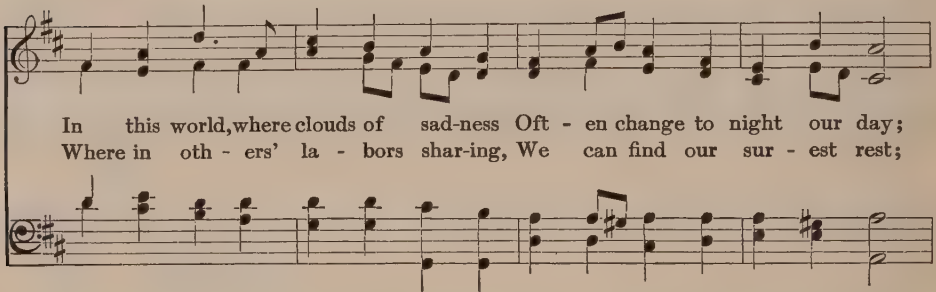
JOSEPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846

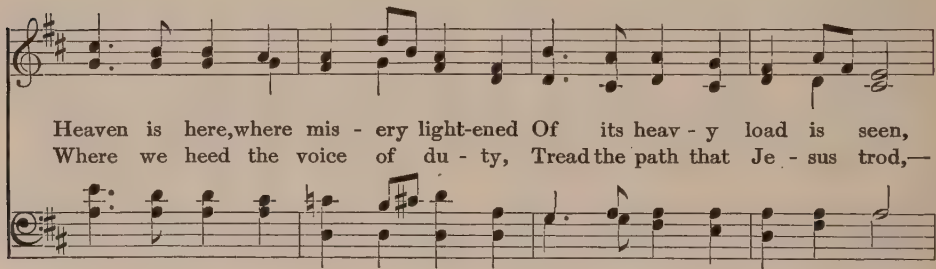
T. PRICE



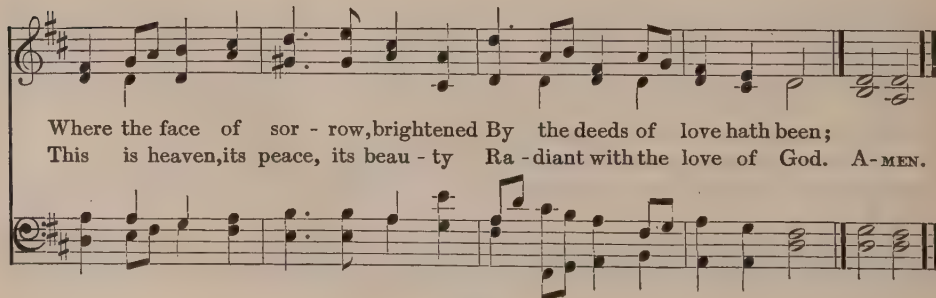
1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de-spair-ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,



In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft - en change to night our day;
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar-ing, We can find our sur - est rest;



Heaven is here, where mis - ery light-ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod, -



Where the face of sor - row, brightened By the deeds of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty Ra - dian with the love of God. A-MEN.

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860-

JOHN ERSKINE, 1917

1. Lord of light, whose name out-shin-eth All the stars and suns of space,
 2. By the toil of low-ly work-ers In some far out-ly-ing field;
 3. Grant that know-ledge, still in-creas-ing, At thy feet may low-ly kneel;
 4. By the prayers of faith-ful watch-men, Nev-er si-lent day or night;

Deign to make us thy co-work-ers In the king-dom of thy grace;
 By the cour-age where the ra-diance Of the Cross is still re-vealed;
 With thy grace our tri-umphs hal-low, With thy char-i-ty our zeal;
 By the Cross of Je-sus bring-ing Peace to men, and heal-ing light;

Use us to ful-fill thy pur-pose In the gift of Christ thy Son:
 By the vic-to-ries of meek-ness, Through re-proach and suf-f'ring won,—
 Lift the na-tions from the shad-ows To the glad-ness of the sun:
 By the love that pass-eth knowl-edge, Mak-ing all thy chil-dren one:

Fa-ther, as in high-est heav-en So on earth thy will be done. A-MEN.

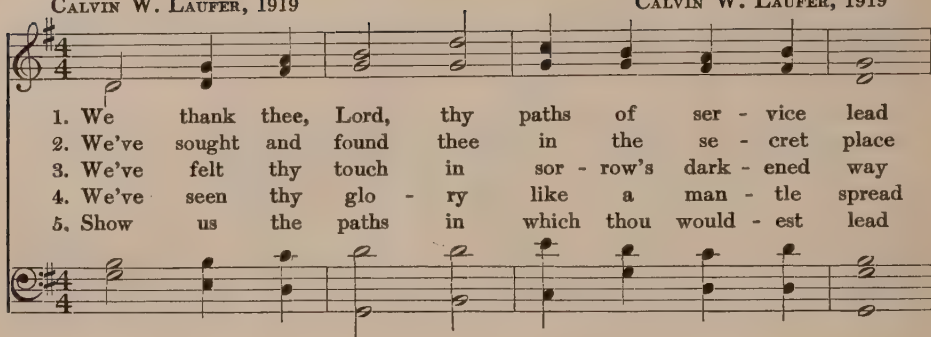
Service

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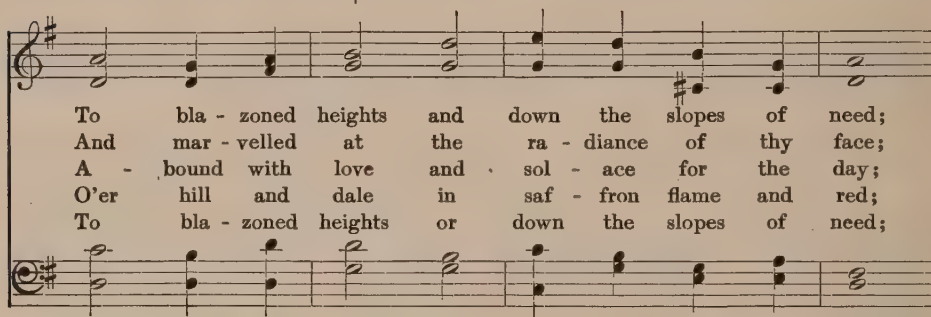
FIELD. 10, 10, 10, 10

CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919

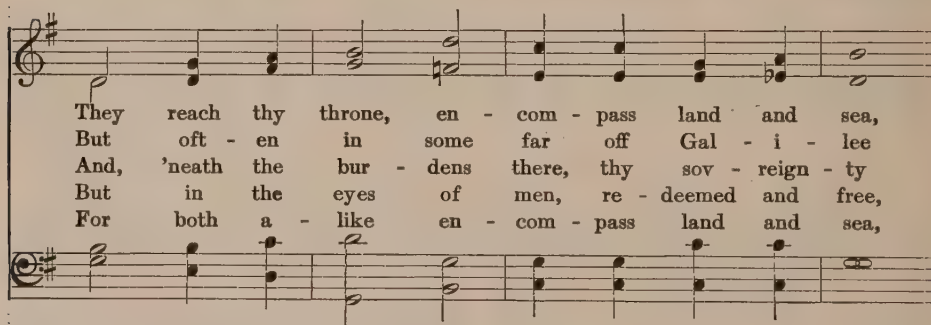
CALVIN W. LAUFER, 1919



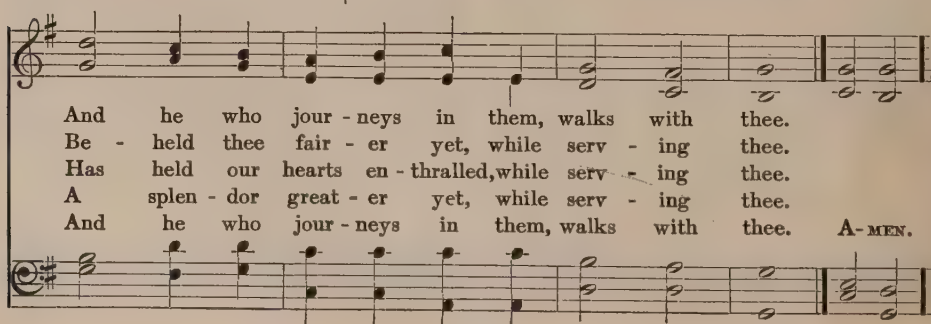
1. We thank thee, Lord, thy paths of ser - vice lead
 2. We've sought and found thee in the se - cret place
 3. We've felt thy touch in sor - row's dark - ened way
 4. We've seen thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread
 5. Show us the paths in which thou would - est lead



To bla - zoned heights and down the slopes of need;
 And mar - velled at the ra - diance of thy face;
 A - bound with love and sol - ace for the day;
 O'er hill and dale in saf - fron flame and red;
 To bla - zoned heights or down the slopes of need;



They reach thy throne, en - com - pass land and sea,
 But oft - en in some far off Gal - i - lee
 And, 'neath the bur - dens there, thy sov - reign - ty
 But in the eyes of men, re - deemed and free,
 For both a - like en - com - pass land and sea,



And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee.
 Be - held thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
 Has held our hearts en - thrall - ed, while serv - ing thee.
 A splen - dor great - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
 And he who jour - neys in them, walks with thee. A - MEN.

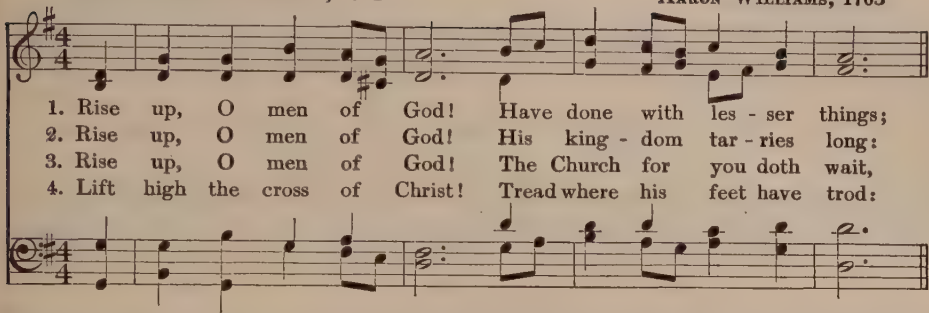
Service

224

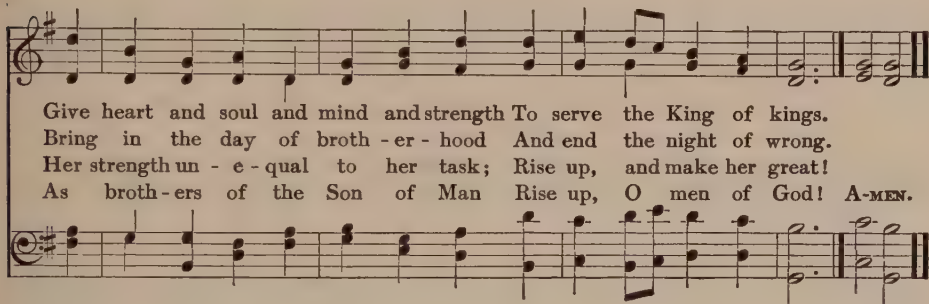
ST. THOMAS. S.M.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les-ser things;
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar-ries long:
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod:



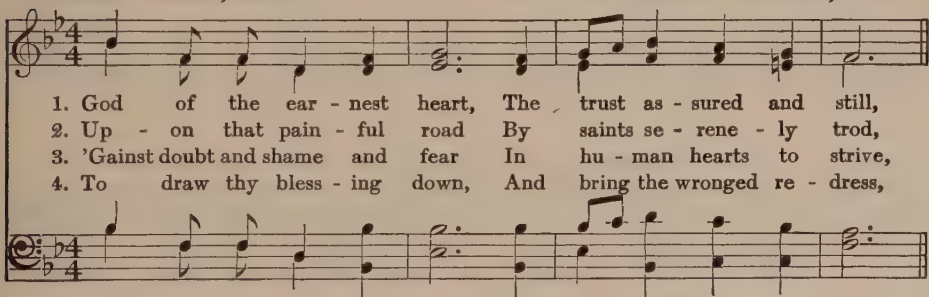
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 Bring in the day of broth-er-hood And end the night of wrong.
 Her strength un-equal to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
 As broth-ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

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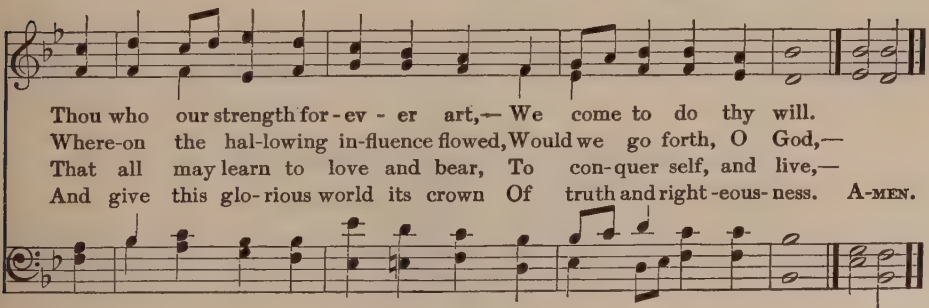
FESTAL SONG. S.M.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1848

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894



1. God of the ear-nest heart, The trust as-sured and still,
 2. Up-on that pain-ful road By saints se-rene-ly trod,
 3. 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear In hu-man hearts to strive,
 4. To draw thy bless-ing down, And bring the wronged re-dress,



Thou who our strength for-ev-er art,— We come to do thy will.
 Where-on the hal-ling in-fluence flowed, Would we go forth, O God,—
 That all may learn to love and bear, To con-quer self, and live,—
 And give this glo-rious world its crown Of truth and right-eous-ness. A-MEN.

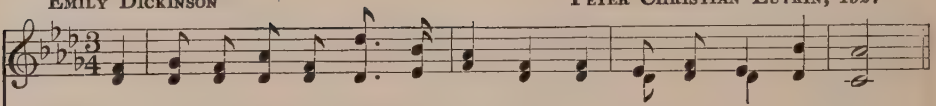
Service

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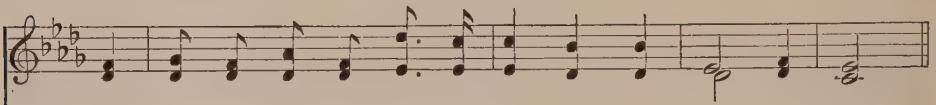
CHARITY. Irregular

EMILY DICKINSON

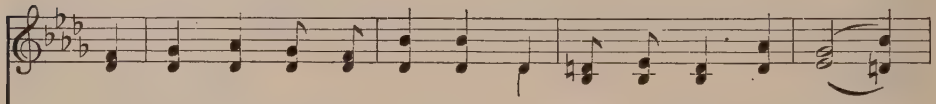
PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927



If I can stop one heart from break-ing, I shall not live in vain,



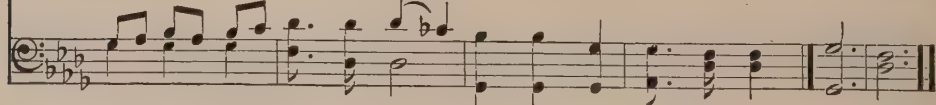
If I can ease one life the ach-ing, Or cool one pain,



Or help one faint-ing rob-in Un-to his nest a-gain,



I shall not live in vain, I shall not live in vain. A - MEN.

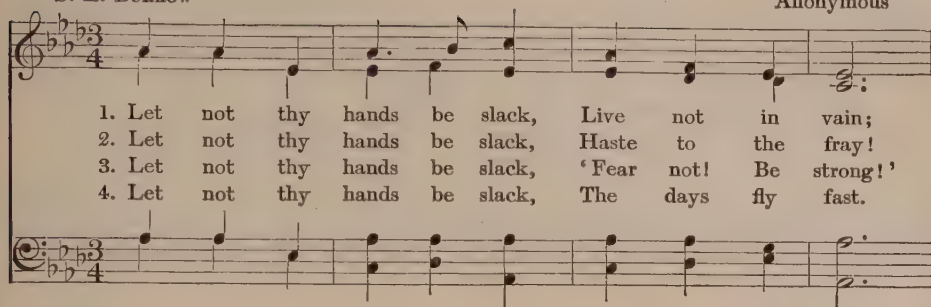


Optional stanza

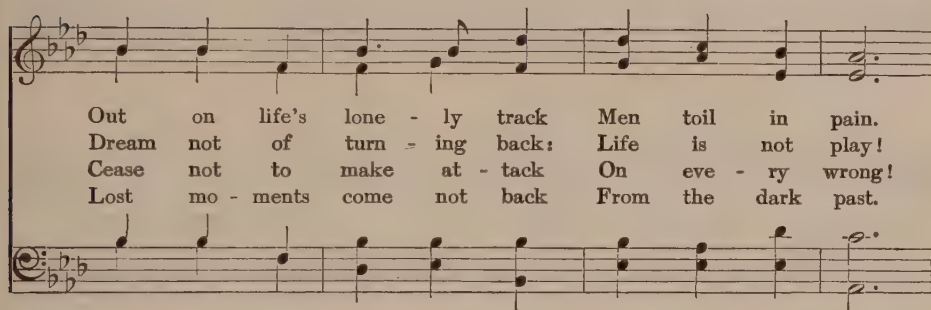
If I can keep one spirit singing,
I shall not live in vain,
Or send one twinkling vision winging
Through fog and rain,
Or lead one groping pilgrim
Into the light again,
I shall not live in vain.

S. E. BURROW

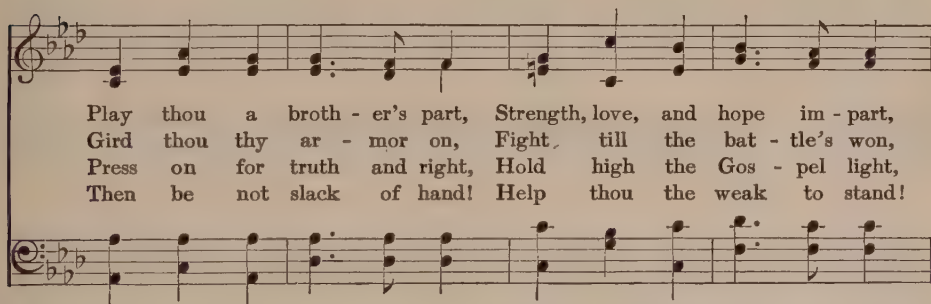
Anonymous



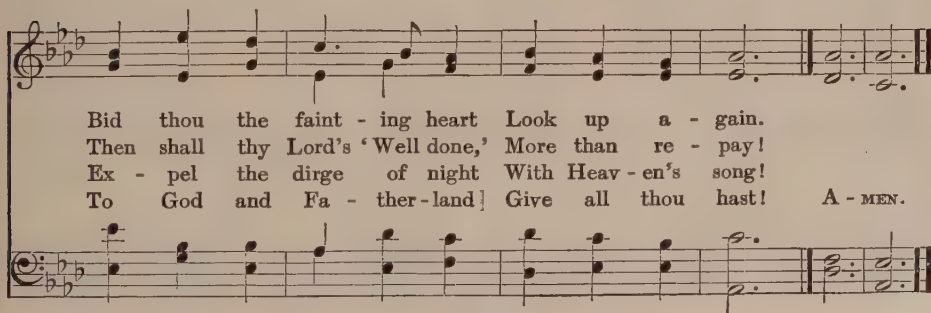
1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
 2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
 3. Let not thy hands be slack, 'Fear not! Be strong!'
 4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.



Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
 Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!
 Cease not to make at - tack On eve - ry wrong!
 Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.



Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part,
 Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
 Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel light,
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!



Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
 Then shall thy Lord's 'Well done,' More than re - pay!
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's song!
 To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - MEN.

Service

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RED CROSS. 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4, D.

JOHN FINLEY

PETER CHRISTIAN LUTKIN, 1927

1. When-ev - er war, with its red woes, Or flood, or fire, or fam-ine goes;
 2. I go wher-ev - er men may dare, I go wher-ev - er wom-an's care
 3. I am your pen - nies and your pounds; I am your bod - ies on their rounds

There, too, go I. If earth in an - y quar - ter quakes, Or pes - ti -
 And love can live, Wher-ev - er strength and skill can bring Sur-cease to
 Of pain a - far; I am *you*, do - ing what you would If you were

lence its rav-age makes, Thith-er I fly. I kneel be - hind the sol-diers'
 hu - man suf-fer-ing, Or sol - ace give. I helped up - on Hal - do-ra's
 on - ly where you could— Your av - a - tar. The cross which on my arm I

Service

trench, I walk 'mid sham-bles' smear and stench, The dead I mourn;
shore; With Hos-pi-tal-ler Knights I bore The first red cross;
wear, The flag which o'er my breast I bear, Is but the sign

I bear the stretch-er and I bend O'er Fritz and Pierre and Jack to mend What
I was the La-dy of the Lamp; I saw in Sol-fe-ri-no's camp The
Of what you'd sac-ri-fice for him Who suf-fers on the hell-ish rim Of

shells have torn,	What shells have torn.
crim-son loss,	The crim-son loss.
war's red line,	Of war's red line.

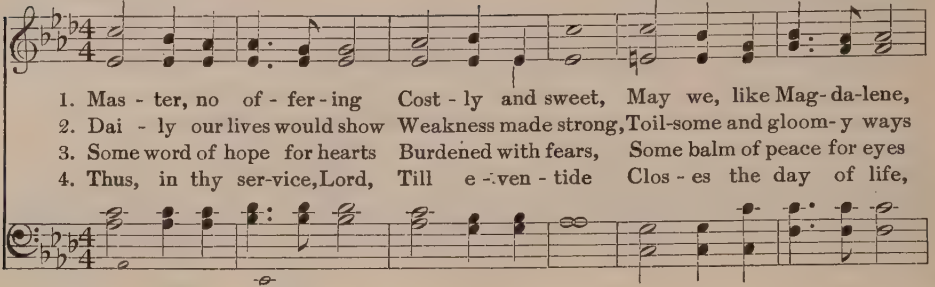
Service

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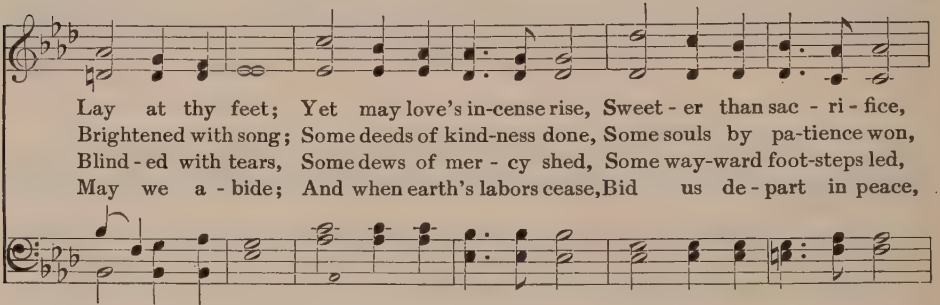
LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

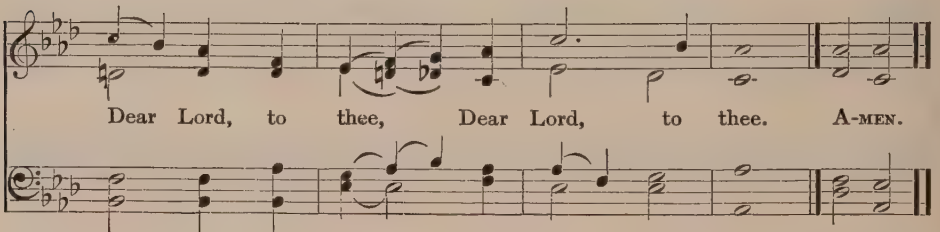
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888



1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toil - some and gloom - y ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,



Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dew's of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's labors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,



Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

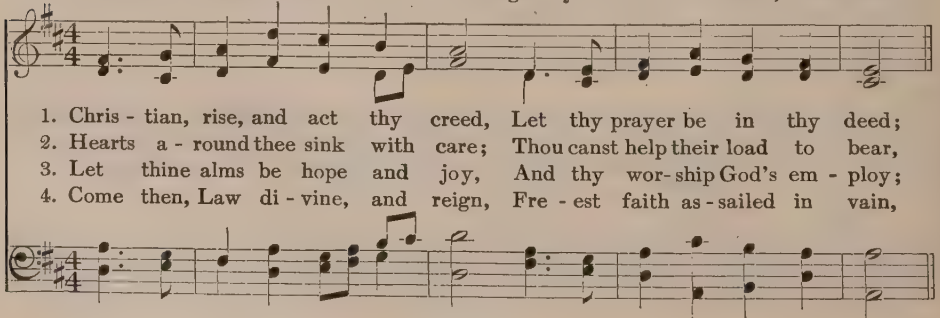
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INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728

Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em - ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,

Service



Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
 Thou canst bring in - spir - ing light, Arm their fal-tering wills to fight.
 Give him thanks in hum-ble zeal, Learn-ing all his will to feel.
 Per - fect love be - reft of fear, Born in heaven and ra - dian - t here. A-MEN.



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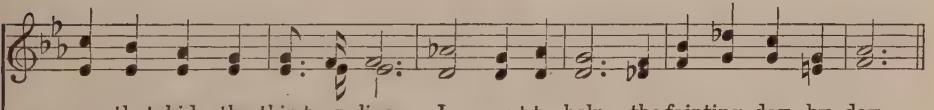
PARK SQUARE. 10, 10, 10, 10

Anonymous

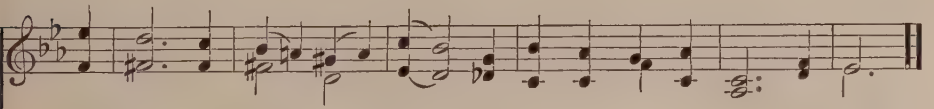
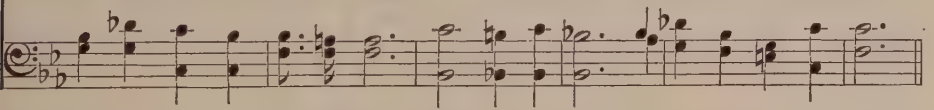
HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS, 1927



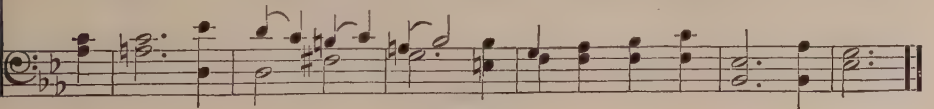
1. The bread that bring - eth strength I want to give; The wa - ter
 2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
 3. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith, I want to



pure, that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the fainting, day by day;
 con-quer crowd-ing doubts and fears; Beauty for ash - es may I give al-way;
 do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a-right from day to day;



I'm sure I shall not pass, I shall not pass a - gain this way.



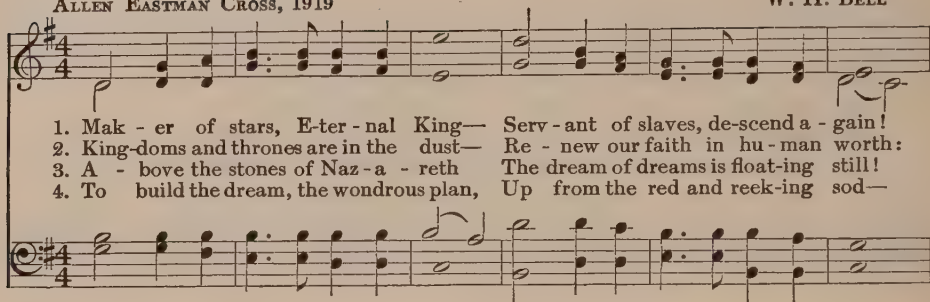
Social Justice

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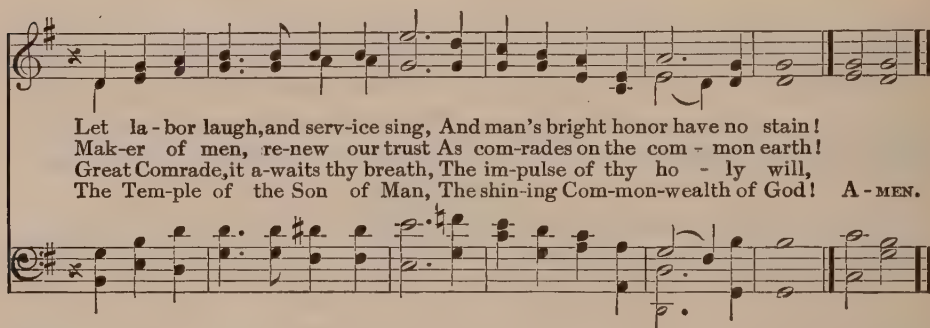
ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1919

CATHCART. L. M.

W. H. BELL



1. Mak - er of stars, E - ter - nal King— Serv - ant of slaves, de - scend a - gain!
 2. King - doms and thrones are in the dust— Re - new our faith in hu - man worth:
 3. A - bove the stones of Naz - a - reth The dream of dreams is float - ing still!
 4. To build the dream, the wondrous plan, Up from the red and reek - ing sod—



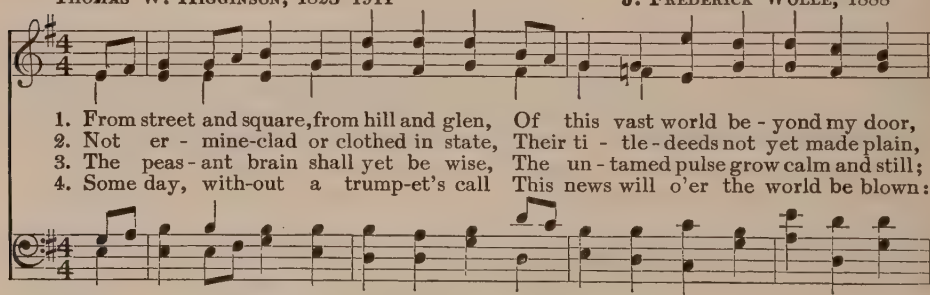
Let la - bor laugh, and serv - ice sing, And man's bright honor have no stain!
 Mak - er of men, re - new our trust As com - rades on the com - mon earth!
 Great Comrade, it a - waits thy breath, The im - pulse of thy ho - ly will,
 The Tem - ple of the Son of Man, The shin - ing Com - mon - wealth of God! A - MEN.

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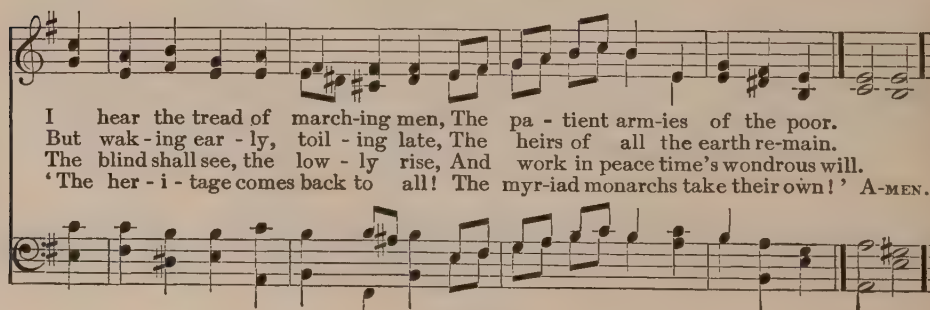
THOMAS W. HIGGINSON, 1823-1911

PALMARUM. L. M.

J. FREDERICK WOLLE, 1888



1. From street and square, from hill and glen, Of this vast world be - yond my door,
 2. Not er - mine - clad or clothed in state, Their ti - tle - deeds not yet made plain,
 3. The peas - ant brain shall yet be wise, The un - tamed pulse grow calm and still;
 4. Some day, with - out a trump - et's call This news will o'er the world be blown:



I hear the tread of march - ing men, The pa - tient arm - ies of the poor.
 But wak - ing ear - ly, toil - ing late, The heirs of all the earth re - main.
 The blind shall see, the low - ly rise, And work in peace time's wondrous will.
 'The her - i - tage comes back to all! The myr - iad monarchs take their own!' A - MEN.

JOHN HAY, 1891

In D. EVANS' *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865

1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion We lift our hands on high;
 2. When ty - rant feet are tramp - ling Up - on the com - mon weal,
 3. Thy will! It strength - ens weak - ness, It bids the strong be just;

Not like the nerve - less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust and die:
 Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe Be - neath the i - ron heel.
 No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, No brow to seek the dust.

Our faith springs like the ea - gle, Who soars to meet the sun,
 In thy name we as - sert our right By sword or tongue or pen,
 Wher - ev - er man op - press - es man Be - neath thy lib - eral sun,

And cries ex - ult - ing un - to thee, O Lord, thy will be done!
 And oft a peo - ple's wrath may flash Thy mes - sage un - to men.
 O Lord, be there, thine arm made bare, Thy right - eous will be done! A - MEN.

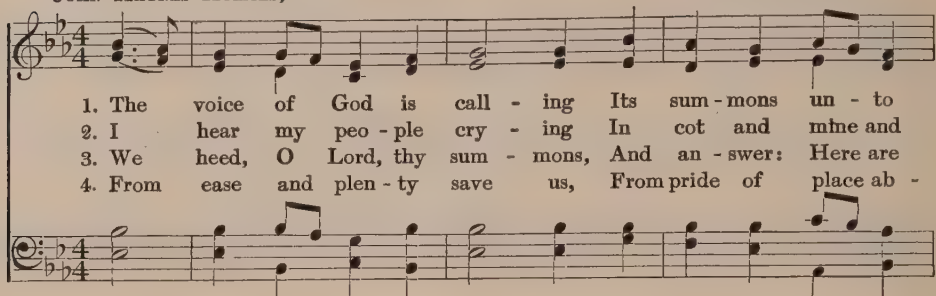
Social Justice

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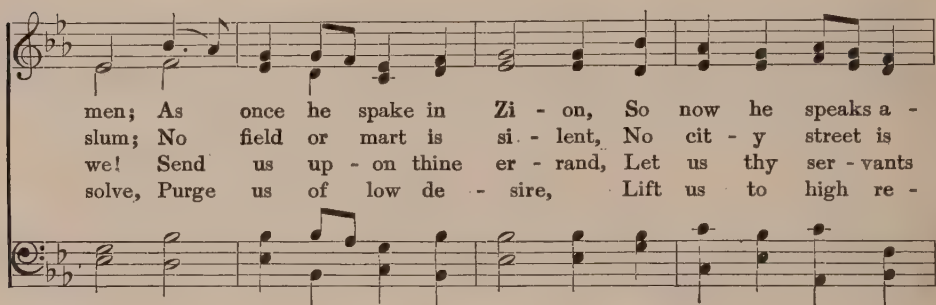
MEIRIONYDD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1913

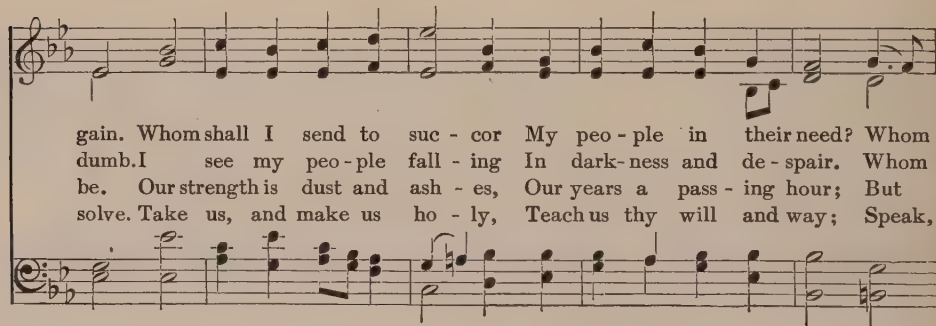
Welsh Hymn Melody



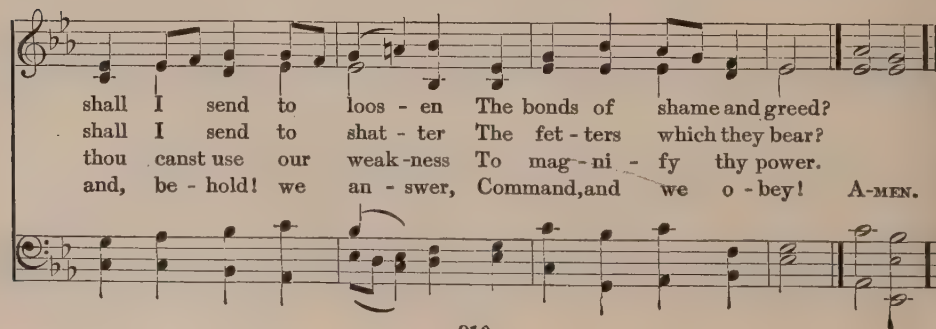
1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum - mons un - to
 2. I hear my peo - ple cry - ing In cot and mine and
 3. We heed, O Lord, thy sum - mons, And an - swer: Here are
 4. From ease and plen - ty save us, From pride of place ab -



men; As once he spake in Zi - on, So now he speaks a -
 slum; No field or mart is si - lent, No cit - y street is
 we! Send us up - on thine er - rand, Let us thy ser - vants
 solve, Purge us of low de - sire, Lift us to high re -



gain. Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need? Whom
 dumb. I see my peo - ple fall - ing In dark - ness and de - spair. Whom
 be. Our strength is dust and ash - es, Our years a pass - ing hour; But
 solve. Take us, and make us ho - ly, Teach us thy will and way; Speak,



shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed?
 shall I send to shat - ter The fet - ters which they bear?
 thou canst use our weak - ness To mag - ni - fy thy power.
 and, be - hold! we an - swer, Command, and we o - bey! A-MEN.

GILBERT K. CHESTERTON, 1874-
UNISON

KINGS LYNN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.
Traditional English Melody

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry,
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er, The priest and prince and thrall,

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,
Bind all our lives to - geth - er, Smite us and save us all;

The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide,
From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith, and free,

Take not thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord.
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - glesword to thee. A-MEN.

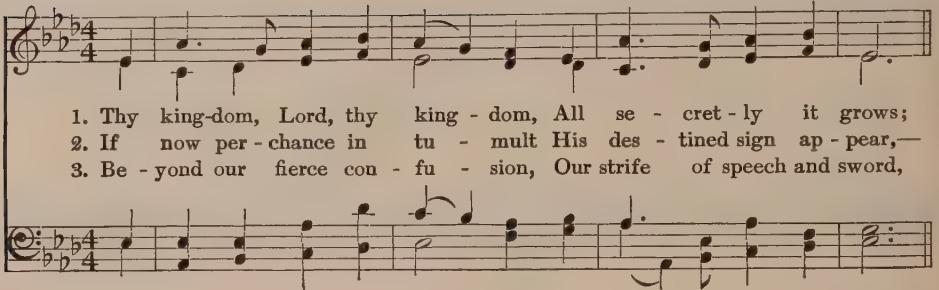
Social Justice

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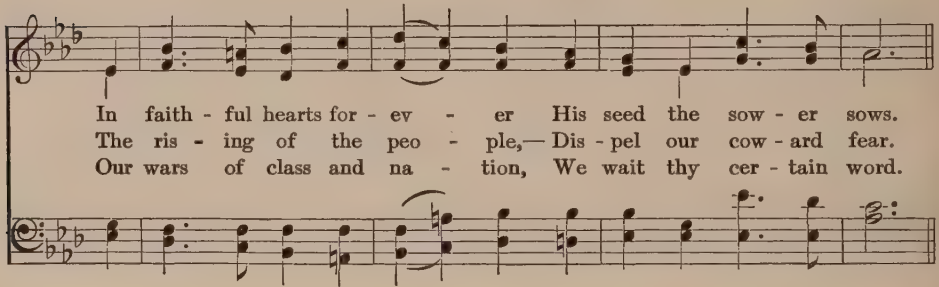
ANDREAS HOFER. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

Tyrolese National Song
Arranged by ELFRIDA HOPKINS

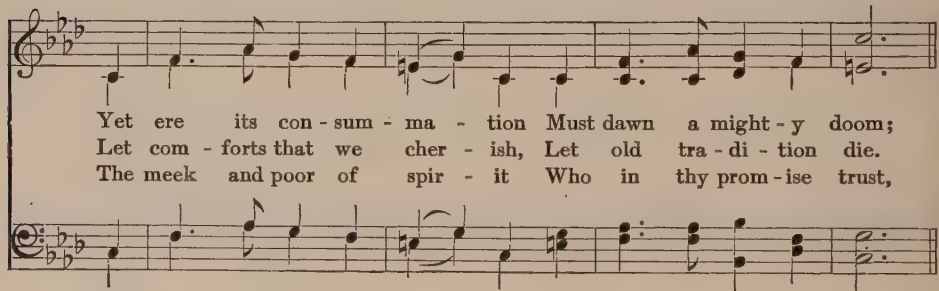
VIDA SCUDDER, 1905



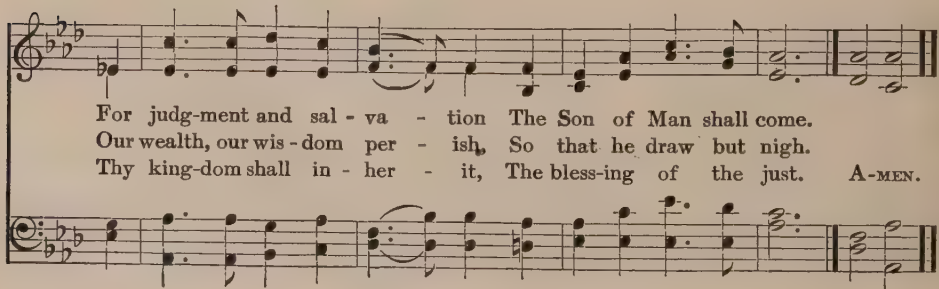
1. Thy king-dom, Lord, thy king - dom, All se - cret - ly it grows;
2. If now per - chance in tu - mult His des - tined sign ap - pear,—
3. Be - yond our fierce con - fu - sion, Our strife of speech and sword,



In faith - ful hearts for - ev - er His seed the sow - er sows.
The ris - ing of the peo - ple,— Dis - pel our cow - ard fear.
Our wars of class and na - tion, We wait thy cer - tain word.



Yet ere its con - sum - ma - tion Must dawn a might - y doom;
Let com - forts that we cher - ish, Let old tra - di - tion die.
The meek and poor of spir - it Who in thy prom - ise trust,



For judg - ment and sal - va - tion The Son of Man shall come.
Our wealth, our wis - dom per - ish, So that he draw but nigh.
Thy king - dom shall in - her - it, The bless - ing of the just. A-MEN.

HENRY J. NEWBOLT, 1862-

ETHNOL. C.M.D.

UNISON

English Melody

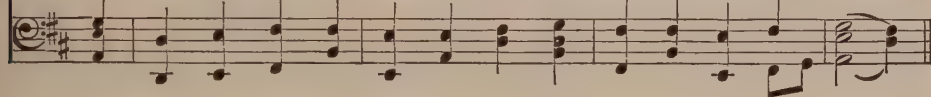
Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925



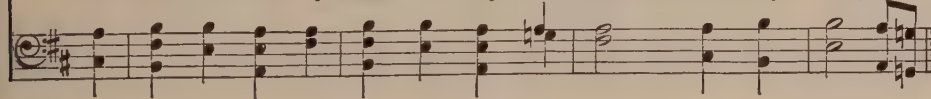
1. O Lord al - might-y, thou whose hands De - spair and vic - tory give,
2. Re - mem - ber not the days of shame, The hands with rap - ine dyed,
3. The race that strove to rule thine earth With e - quallaws un - bought;



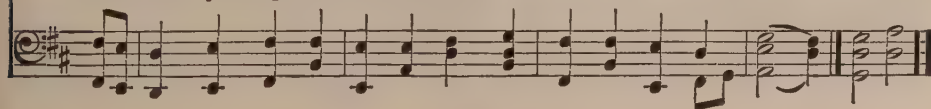
In whom, thoughty-rants tread their lands, The souls of na - tions live;
 The waver - ing will, the bas - er aim, The brute ma - te - rial pride.
 Who bore for truth the pangs of birth, And brake the bonds of thought.



Thou wilt not turn thy face a - way From those who work thy will,
 Re - mem - ber, Lord, the years of faith, The spir - its hum - bly brave,
 Thou wilt not turn thy face a - way From those who work thy will,



But send thy peace on hearts that pray, And guard thy peo - ple still.
 The strength that died de - fy - ing death, The love that loved the slave;
 But send thy strength on hearts that pray For strength to serve thee still. A-MEN.



Social Justice

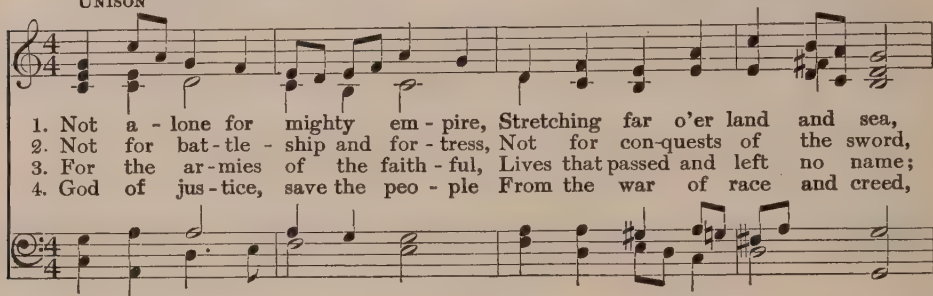
239

HARVARD HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

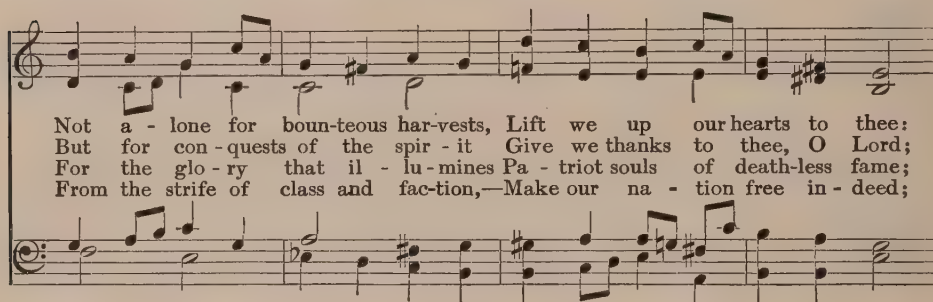
WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE, 1883

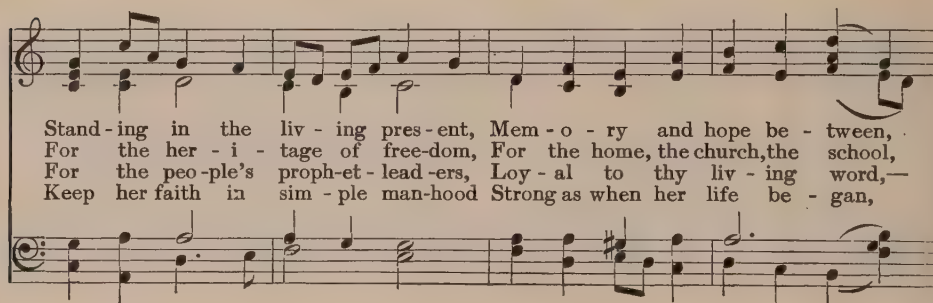
UNISON



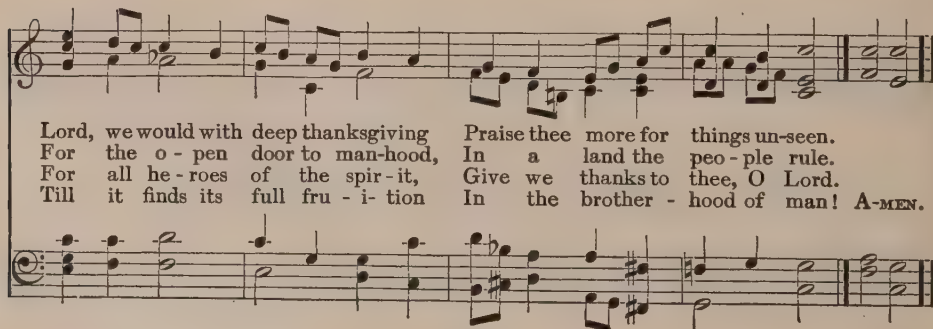
1. Not a - lone for mighty em - pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,
 2. Not for bat - tle - ship and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword,
 3. For the ar - mies of the faith - ful, Lives that passed and left no name;
 4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to thee:
 But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;
 For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;
 From the strife of class and fac - tion, — Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,
 For the her - i - tage of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school,
 For the peo - ple's proph - et - lead - ers, Loy - al to thy liv - ing word, —
 Keep her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise thee more for things un - seen.
 For the o - pen door to man - hood, In a land the peo - ple rule.
 For all he - roes of the spir - it, Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.
 Till it finds its full fru - i - tion In the brother - hood of man! A - MEN.

Social Justice

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JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845

UNISON

TON-Y-BOTEL. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

Welsh Hymn Melody

1. Once to eve - ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs, Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,

And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
They must up - ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove his own. A - MEN.

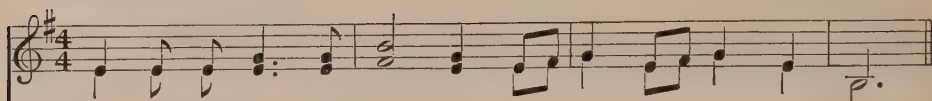
Social Justice

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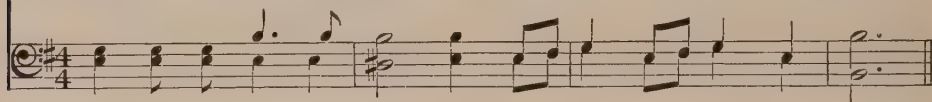
COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1846

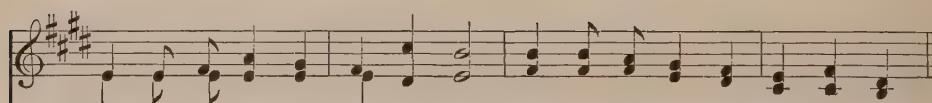
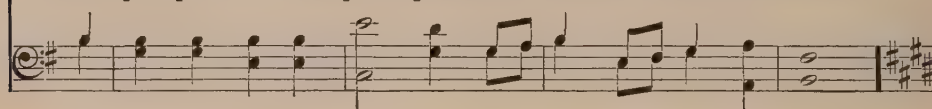
JOSIAH BOOTH, 1888



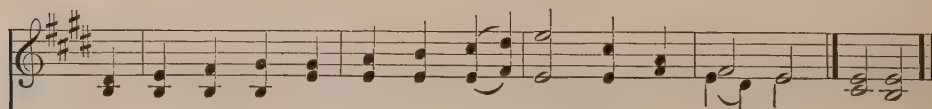
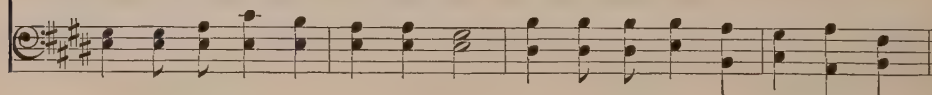
1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er Strength aid-ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
'No,' say thy mountains; 'No,' thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
God save the peo - ple; thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thy an - gels fair;



Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple!
And songs be heard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres-sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.



Social Justice

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GARDEN CITY. S.M.

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1867

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890

1. Send down thy truth, O God, Too long the shad-ows frown,
 2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town,
 3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
 4. Send down thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
 One tem-ple for thy wor-ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down!
 And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down!
 In one deep o-ccean of ac-cord, Thy peace, O God, send down! A - MEN.

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KING EDWARD. S.M.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847-1891

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love!
 2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend thy heal - ing reign;
 3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine!
 4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree;

Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis-dom from a - bove.
 There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flowers with grace di-vine.
 And in its shade like broth-ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly. A-MEN.

Social Justice

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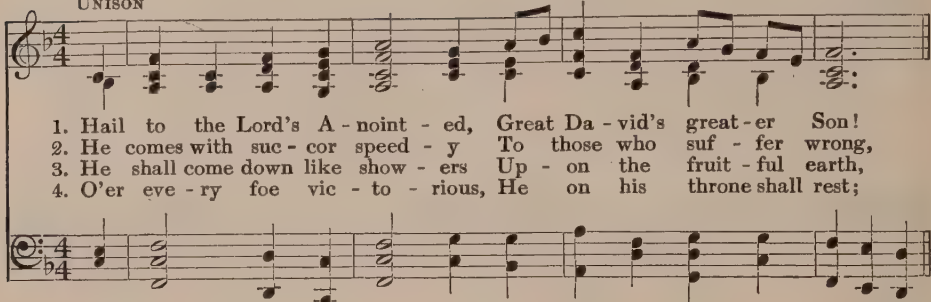
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

SHEFFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

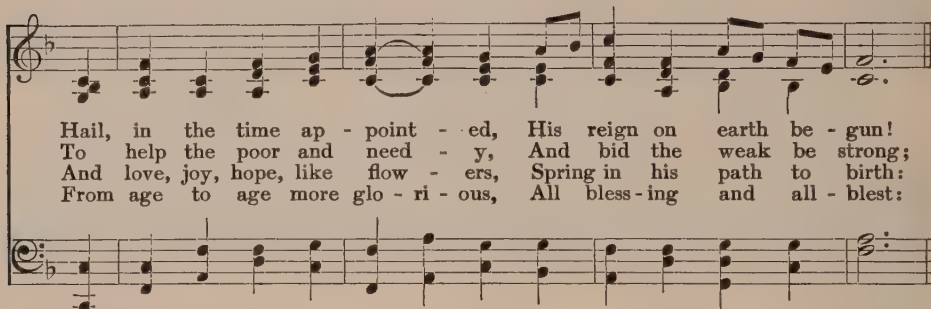
English Melody

Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925

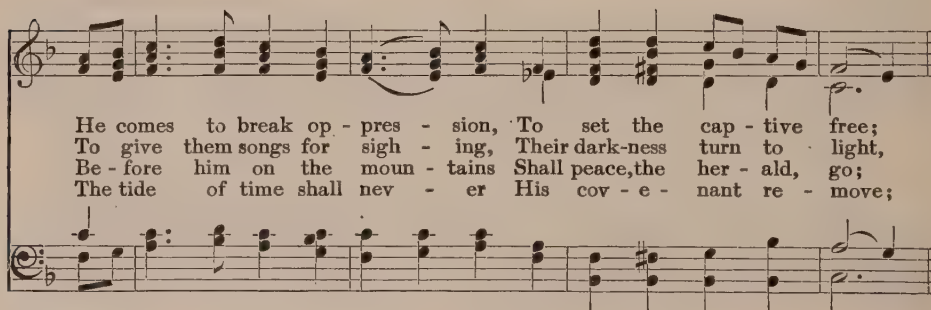
UNISON



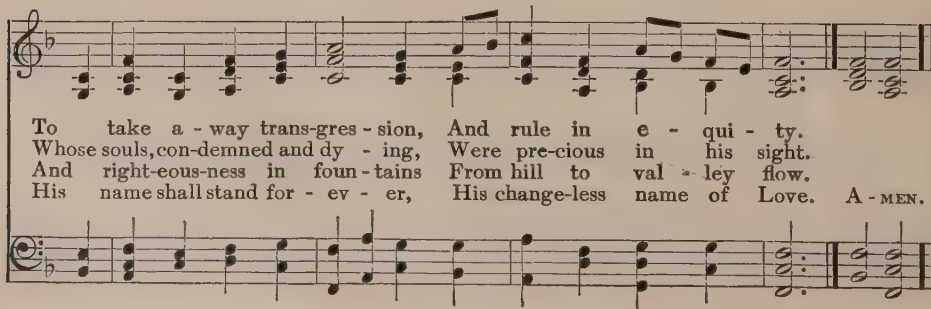
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
 4. O'er eve - ry foe vic - to - rious, He on his throne shall rest;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth;
 From age to age more glo - ri - ous, All bless - ing and all - blest:



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of Love. A - MEN.

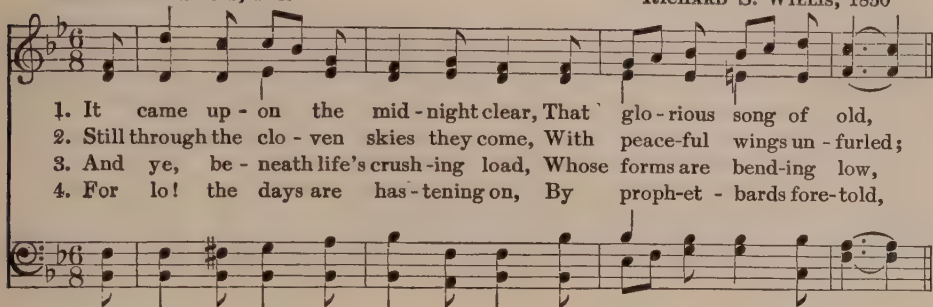
Social Justice

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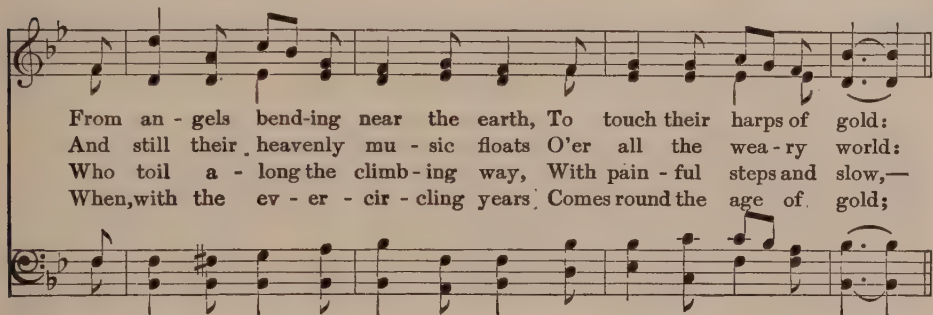
CAROL. C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

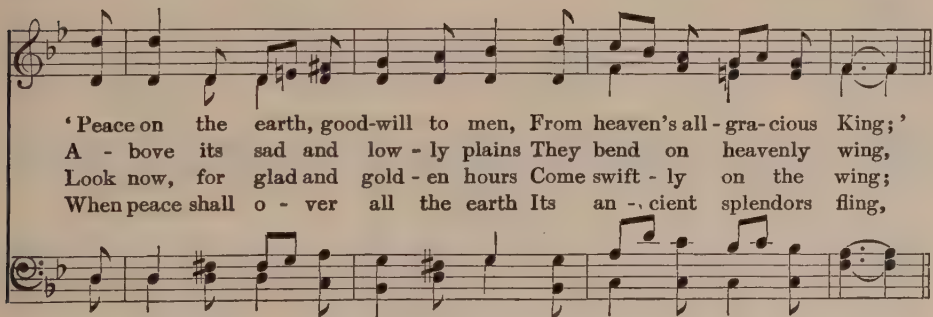
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



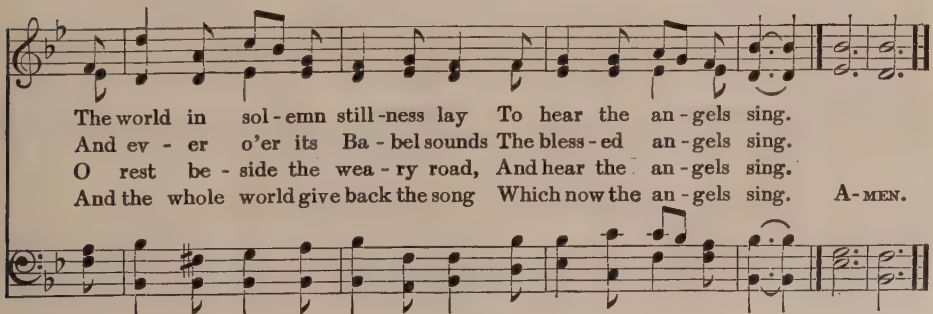
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold;



'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;'
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heavenly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

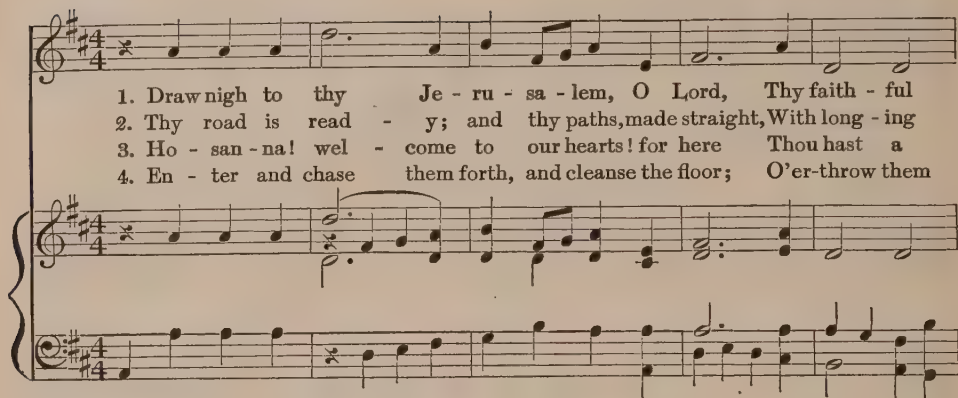
Social Justice

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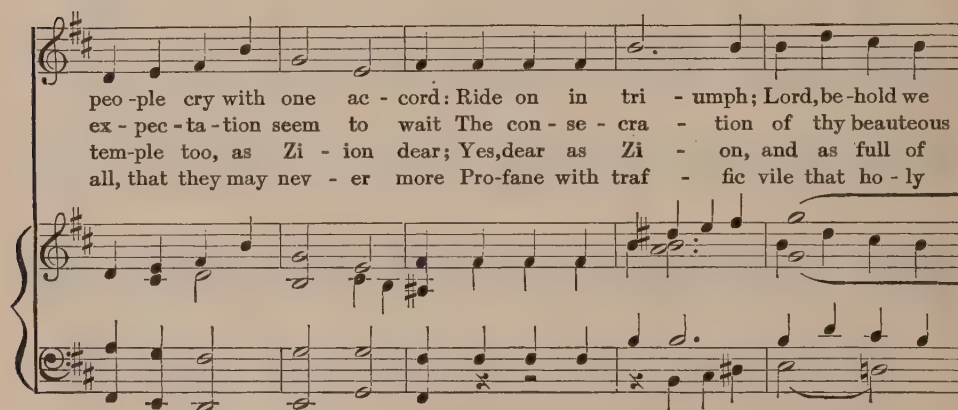
WOODLANDS. 10, 10, 10, 10

JEREMY TAYLOR, 1613-1667

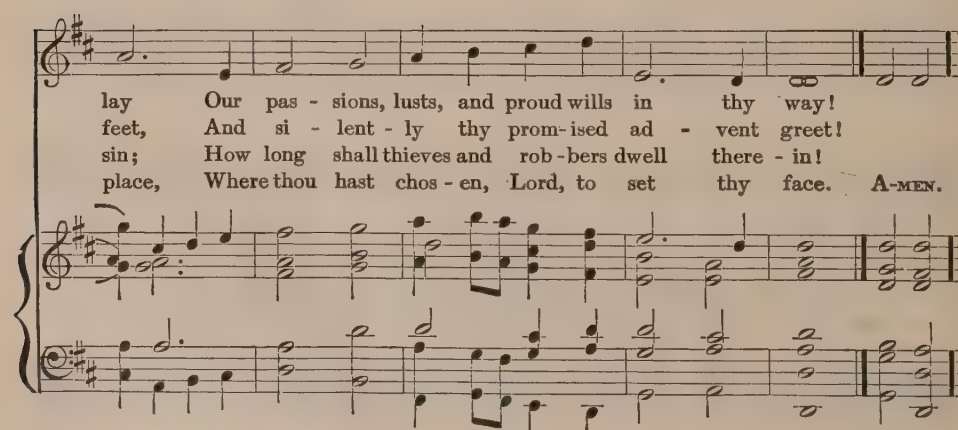
W. GREATORIX



1. Draw nigh to thy Je - ru - sa - lem, O Lord, Thy faith - ful
2. Thy road is read - y; and thy paths, made straight, With long - ing
3. Ho - san - na! wel - come to our hearts! for here Thou hast a
4. En - ter and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor; O'er-throw them



peo - ple cry with one ac - cord: Ride on in tri - umph; Lord, be - hold we
ex - pec - ta - tion seem to wait The con - se - cra - tion of thy beauteous
tem - ple too, as Zi - ion dear; Yes, dear as Zi - on, and as full of
all, that they may nev - er more Pro - fane with traf - fic vile that ho - ly



lay Our pas - sions, lusts, and proud wills in thy way!
feet, And si - lent - ly thy prom - ised ad - vent greet!
sin; How long shall thieves and rob - bers dwell there - in!
place, Where thou hast chos - en, Lord, to set thy face. A - MEN.

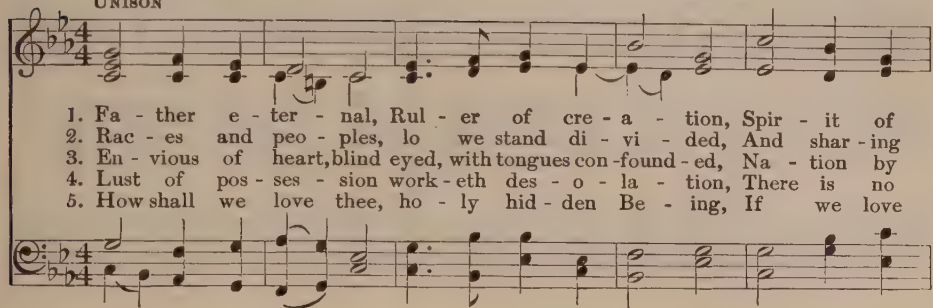
Social Justice

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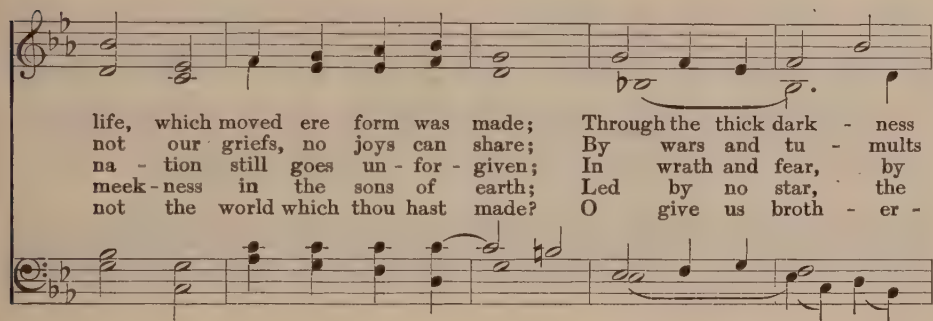
LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1921
UNISON

LANGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10

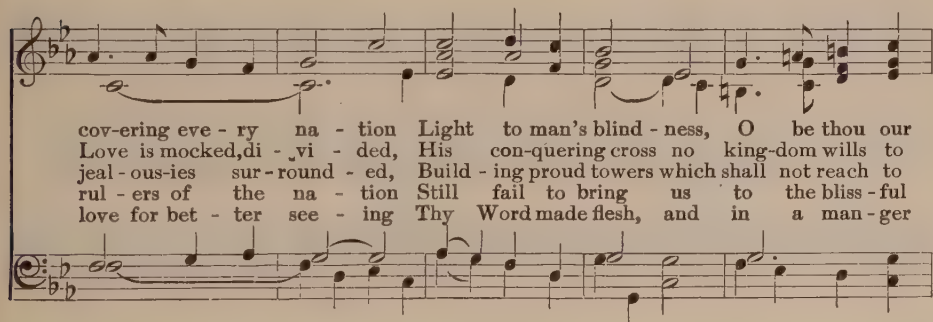
GEOFFREY SHAW, 1921



1. Fa - ther e - ter - nal, Rul - er of cre - a - tion, Spir - it of
 2. Rac - es and peo - ples, lo - we stand di - vi - ded, And shar - ing
 3. En - vious of heart, blind eyed, with tongues con - found - ed, Na - tion by
 4. Lust of pos - ses - sion work - eth des - o - la - tion, There is no
 5. How shall we love thee, ho - ly hid - den Be - ing, If we love



life, which moved ere form was made; Through the thick dark - ness
 not our griefs, no joys can share; By wars and tu - mults
 na - tion still goes un - for - given; In wrath and fear, by
 meek - ness in the sons of earth; Led by no star, the
 not the world which thou hast made? O give us broth - er -



cov - ering eve - ry na - tion Light to man's blind - ness, O be thou our
 Love is mocked, di - vi - ded, His con - quering cross no king - dom wills to
 jeal - ous - ies sur - round - ed, Build - ing proud towers which shall not reach to
 rul - ers of the na - tion Still fail to bring us to the bliss - ful
 love for bet - ter see - ing Thy Word made flesh, and in a man - ger



aid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 bear: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 heaven: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 birth: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.
 laid: Thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done. A - MEN.

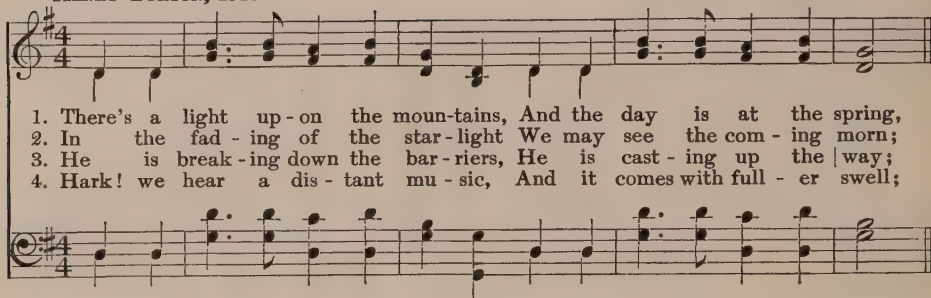
Social Justice

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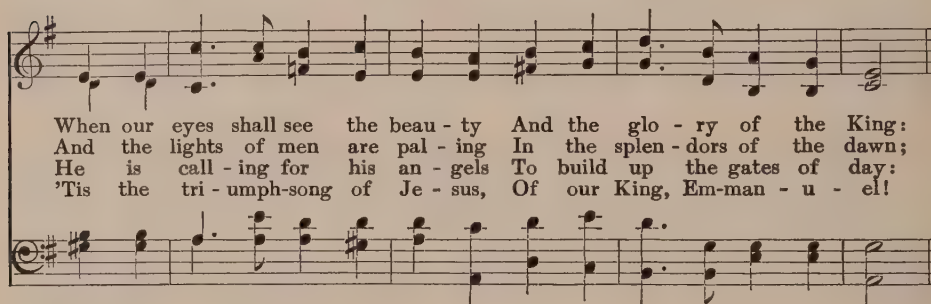
MT. HOLYOKE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

HENRY BURTON, 1910

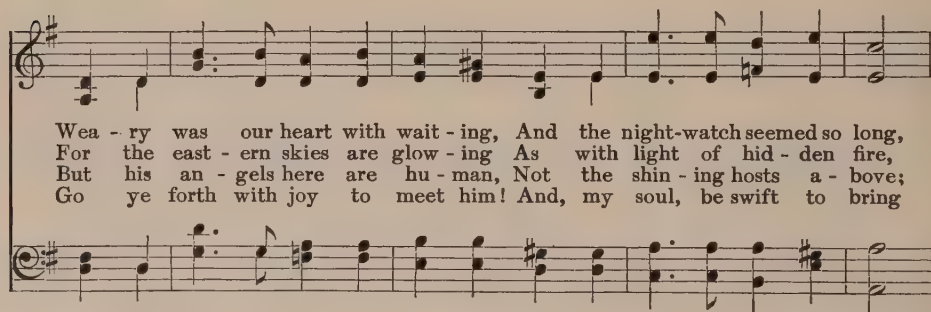
M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910



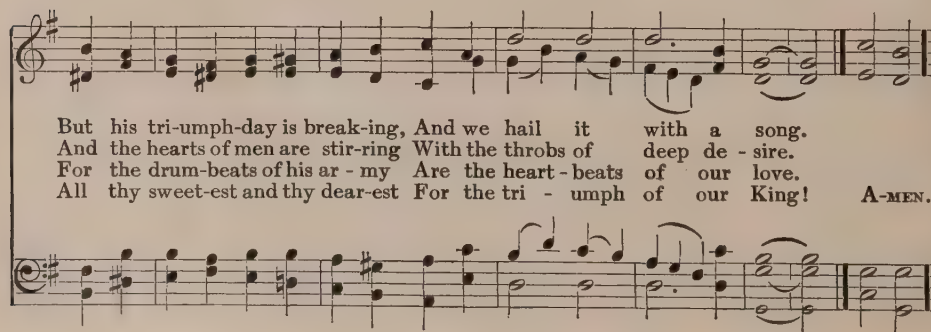
1. There's a light up-on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
 2. In the fad-ing of the star-light We may see the com-ing morn;
 3. He is break-ing down the bar-riers, He is cast-ing up the way;
 4. Hark! we hear a dis-tant mu-sic, And it comes with full-er swell;



When our eyes shall see the beau-ty And the glo-ry of the King:
 And the lights of men are pal-ing In the splen-dors of the dawn;
 He is call-ing for his an-gels To build up the gates of day:
 'Tis the tri-umph-song of Je-sus, Of our King, Em-man-u-el!



Wea-ry was our heart with wait-ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
 For the east-ern skies are glow-ing As with light of hid-den fire,
 But his an-gels here are hu-man, Not the shin-ing hosts a-bove;
 Go ye forth with joy to meet him! And, my soul, be swift to bring



But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, And we hail it with a song.
 And the hearts of men are stir-ring With the throbs of deep de-sire.
 For the drum-beats of his ar-my Are the heart-beats of our love.
 All thy sweet-est and thy dear-est For the tri-umph of our King! A-MEN.

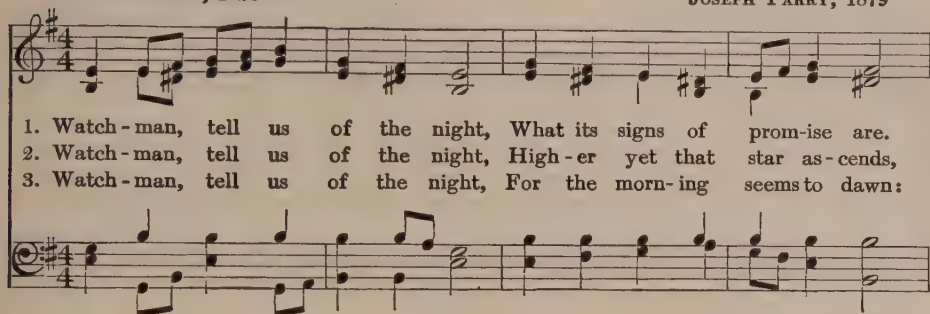
The House of Brotherhood

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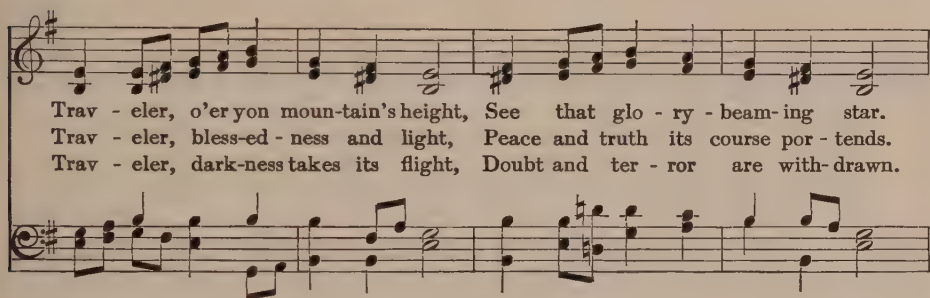
ABERYSTWYTH. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

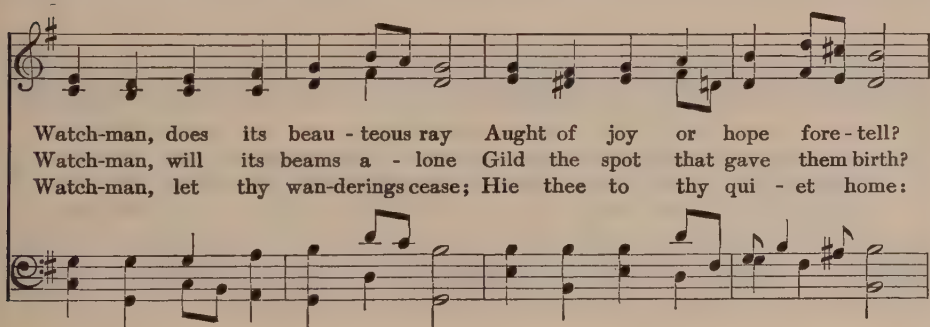
JOSEPH PARRY, 1879



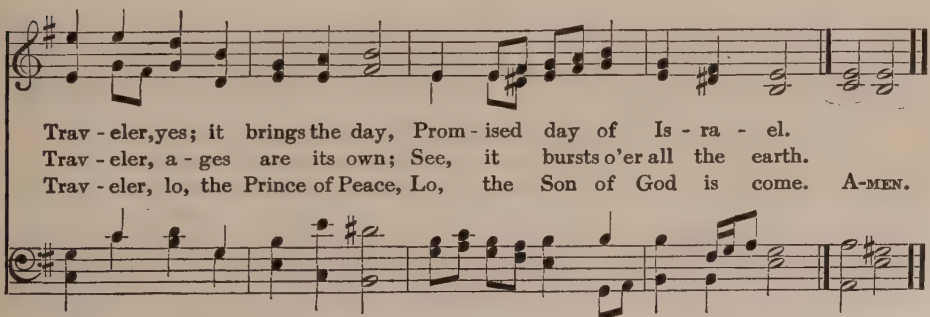
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends,
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:



Trav - eler, o'eryon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star.
 Trav - eler, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends.
 Trav - eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:



Trav - eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav - eler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav - eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-MEN.

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The House of Brotherhood

FOREST GREEN. C.M.D.

JOHN C. ADAMS, 1849

English Traditional Melody
Arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

1. It swells up - on the noon-day breeze, It ris - es o'er the din,
2. The car - rier sings it on his way, The tra - der from his mart,
3. Then lis - ten to the gra - cious song, That strives with war's harsh cry,

The cho - rus that the peo - ple sing To wel - come Christmas in;
The chil - dren as they haste a - long, This an - them of the heart;
And join your voic - es to the choir That lifts it to the sky.

A song to match the an - gel chant That thrilled the an - cient sky,
And moth - ers lull their babes to sleep, While fa - thers catch the strain,
For with their blend - ing voic - es sweet, Men's hearts as one shall thrill,

'Let good-will reign through all the world,' The sons of earth re - ply.
They all with blend - ing voic - es cry, 'On earth let good-will reign.'
And hu - man hands shall join in joy, To work the Lord's good-will. A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

ORISONS. 11, 10, 11, 10

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. Ah! what a sound! The in - fi - nite fierce cho - rus,
 2. The tu - mult of each sacked and burn - ing vil - lage;
 3. Down the dark fu - ture, through long gen - e - ra - tions,
 4. Peace! and no lon - ger from its bra - zen por - tals

The cries of ag - o - ny, the end - less groan,
 The shout that eve - ry prayer for mer - cy drowns;
 The echo - ing sounds grow faint - er and then cease;
 The blast of war's great or - gan shakes the skies!

Which, through the a - ges that have gone be - fore us,
 The sol - diers' rev - els in the midst of pil - lage;
 And like a bell, with sol - emn, sweet vi - bra - tions,
 But beau - ti - ful as songs of the im - mor - tals,

In long re - ver - ber - a - tions reach our own.
 The wail of fam - ine in be - leag - uered towns;
 I hear once more the voice of Christ say, 'Peace!'
 The ho - ly mel - o - dies of love a - rise. A - MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

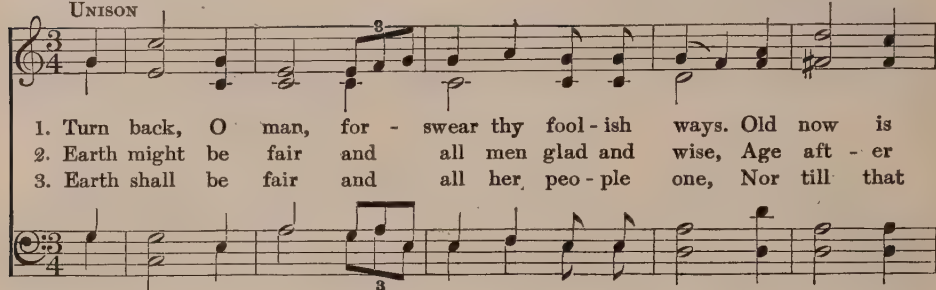
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PILGRIM CHORUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

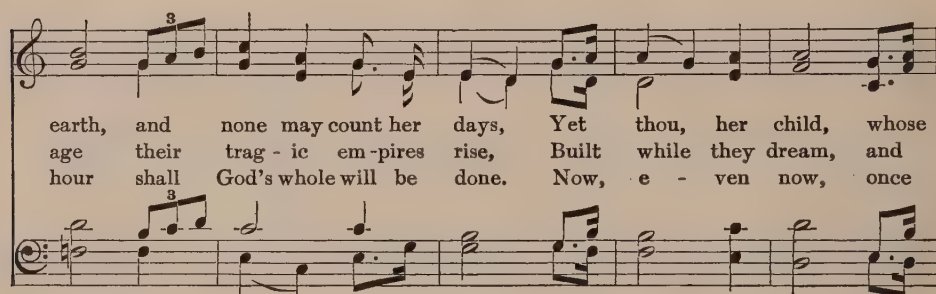
CLIFFORD BAX, 1919

RICHARD WAGNER, 1845

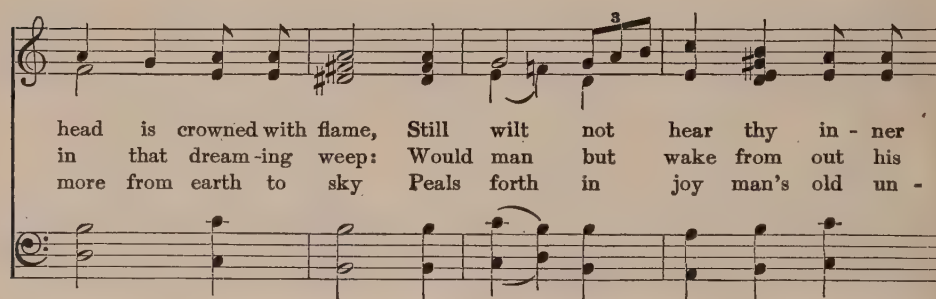
UNISON



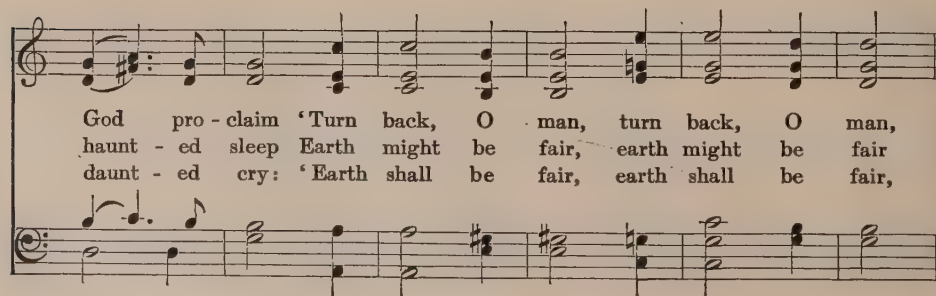
1. Turn back, O man, for - swear thy fool - ish ways. Old now is
2. Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise, Age aft - er
3. Earth shall be fair and all her, peo - ple one, Nor till that



earth, and none may count her days, Yet thou, her child, whose
age their trag - ic em - pires rise, Built while they dream, and
hour shall God's whole will be done. Now, e - ven now, once

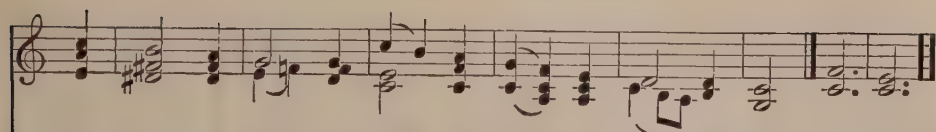


head is crowned with flame, Still wilt not hear thy in - ner
in that dream - ing weep: Would man but wake from out his
more from earth to sky Peals forth in joy man's old un -



God pro - claim 'Turn back, O man, turn back, O man,
haunt - ed sleep Earth might be fair, earth might be fair
daunt - ed cry: 'Earth shall be fair, earth shall be fair,

The House of Brotherhood



For - swear thy fool - ish ways, for - swear thy fool - ish ways.
 And all men glad and wise, and all men glad and wise.
 And all her folk be one, and all her folk be one.' A - MEN.

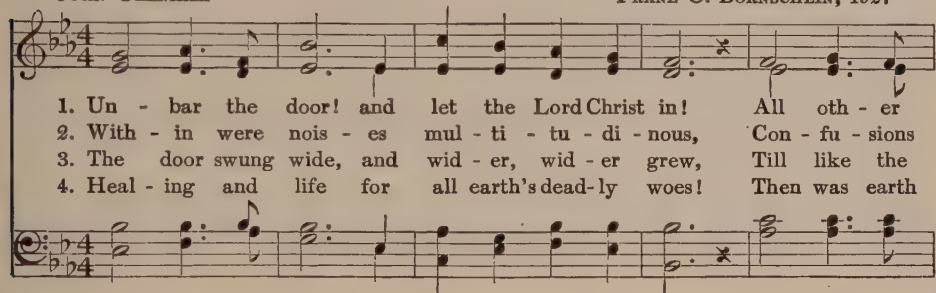


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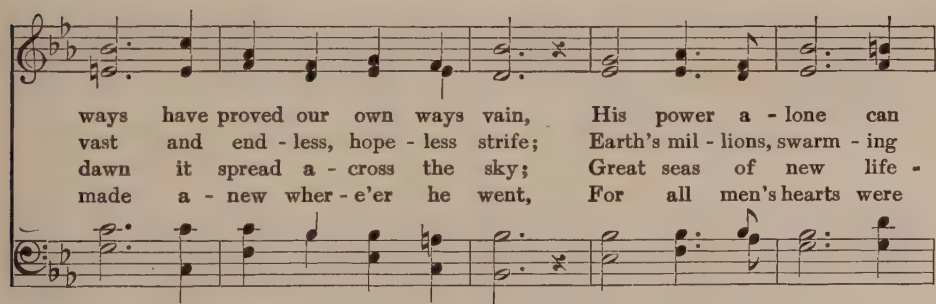
JOHN OXENHAM

PAX VERITATIS. 10, 10, 10, 10

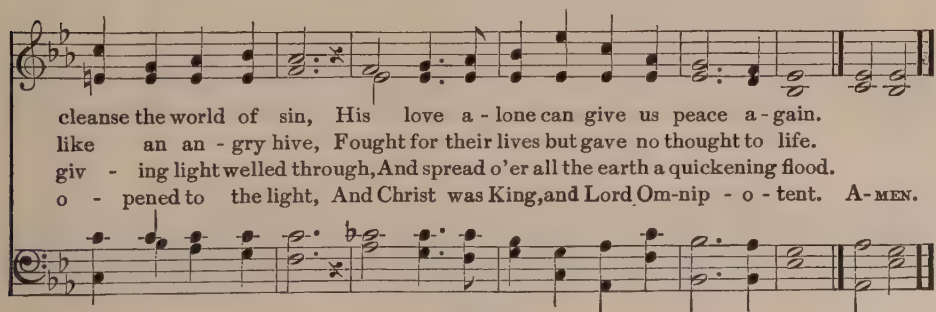
FRANZ C. BORNSCHNEIN, 1927



1. Un - bar the door! and let the Lord Christ in! All oth - er
 2. With - in were nois - es mul - ti - tu - di - nous, Con - fu - sions
 3. The door swung wide, and wid - er, wid - er grew, Till like the
 4. Heal - ing and life for all earth's dead - ly woes! Then was earth



ways have proved our own ways vain, His power a - lone can
 vast and end - less, hope - less strife; Earth's mil - lions, swarm - ing
 dawn it spread a - cross the sky; Great seas of new life -
 made a - new wher - e'er he went, For all men's hearts were



cleanse the world of sin, His love a - lone can give us peace a - gain.
 like an an - gry hive, Fought for their lives but gave no thought to life.
 giv - ing light welled through, And spread o'er all the earth a quickening flood.
 o - pened to the light, And Christ was King, and Lord Om - nip - o - tent. A - MEN.

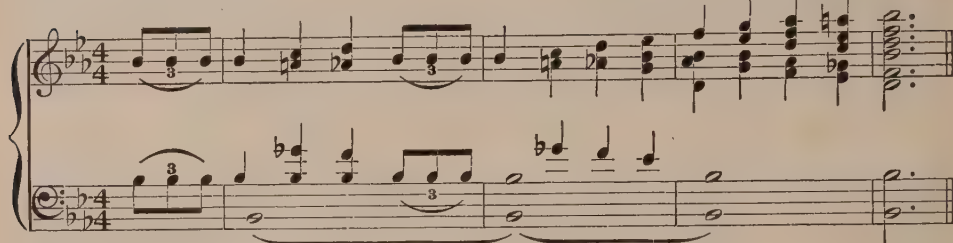
The House of Brotherhood

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ST. AGNES SCHOOL. L. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1879-

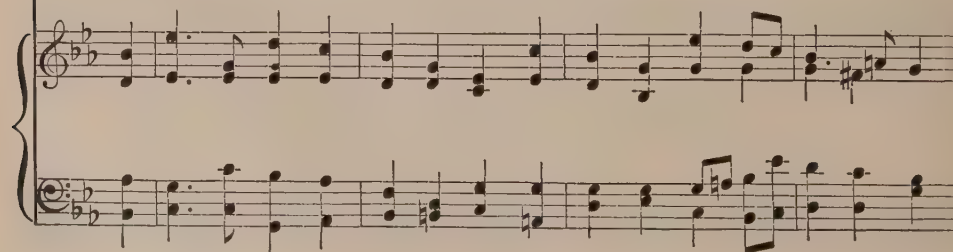
J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1851-



1. Thou God, whose liv - ing voice was heard In psalm-ist's song and prophet's word,
2. This tem - ple make an ark of grace, Where we may meet thee face to face;



E - ter - nal God, who blessed our sires, When here they lit their al - tar fires,
This shrine an al - tar fair and tall, Whence sounds the thun - der of thy call.



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To us, dear Lord, this lat-ter day, Send out thy light up - on our way;
And lo, thy peo-ple, now as then, Will seek thy Prom-ised Land a - gain,

Lift high thy spir-it's pil-lared flame, A - bove our wil-der-ness of shame.
And stay not, till in fields un-trod, Is built the King-dom of our God. A-MEN.

255

HARRY L. CRAIN, 1906

CHISELHURST. S.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887

1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead, That thou wouldst
2. Our Eld-er Broth-er thou, Whose her-i-tage we share, Our kin-dred
3. Thoudidst the will of him Who sent thee from a - bove; Thou send-est
4. To serve thy king-dom, Lord, To qui-et sin's tur-moil, Do thou or -
5. Thou Man of Gal-i-lee, O wilt thou live a - gain, A - bide with -

bind our minds and hearts In Broth-er-hood of need.
lives we of - fer thee, In Broth-er-hood of prayer.
us, as he sent thee, In Broth-er-hood of love.
dain and con - se - crate Our Broth-er-hood of toil.
in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth-er-hood of men. A - MEN.

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CROSS AND CROWN. C.M.D.

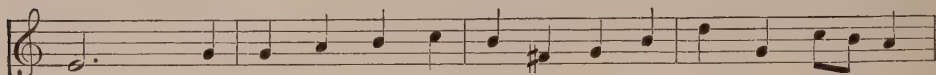
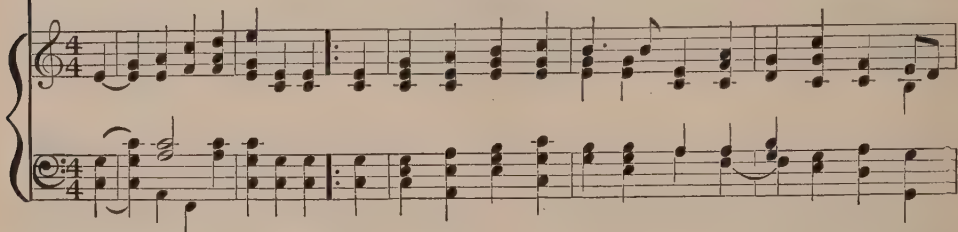
OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852-

UNISON

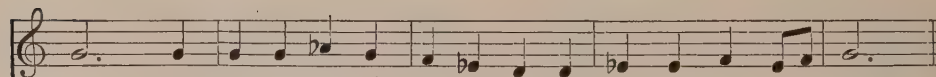
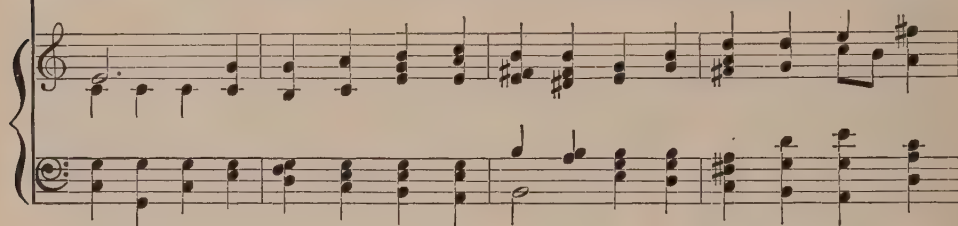


1. At length there dawns the glorious day By prophets long fore-
2. For what are sundering strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and
3. One com-mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com-mon



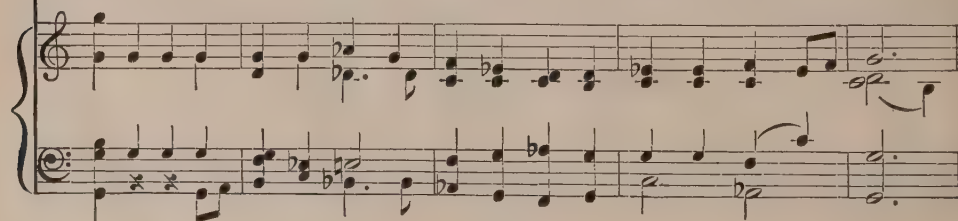
told;
creed?
goal,

At length the cho - rus clear-er grows That shep-herds heard of
One claim u - nites all men in Christ To serve each hu - man
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug-gling hu - man



old.
need.
soul.

The day of grow-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to-geth-er, broth-er men, We pledge the Christ a - new
To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;



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HARMONY

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern
 Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our ser - vice strong and
 We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and

skies.
 true.

King. A - MEN.

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DAWN. 6, 10, 6, 10.

WILLIAM NEWTON CLARKE

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. Let men their breth-ren know: Bind them in fel - low - ship, since they are thine.
 2. Thus rule thy house in love, And heal thy chil-dren's faults and dry their tears.
 3. Thus be both earth and heaven A - like thy home, thy ho - ly dwell-ing - place,
 4. Fa - ther, thy King-dom come! Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven:

Make all the world one home Of grace and help and broth-er-hood di - vine.
 Dwell thou a-midst thine own, And let thine im-age crown their rip-en-ing years.
 And the whole u - ni - verse Live in the light of thy pa - ter - nal face.
 And un - to Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, be ev - er glo - ry given. A-MEN.

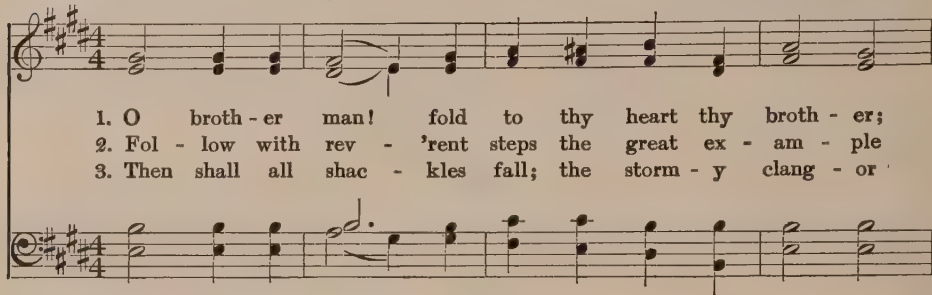
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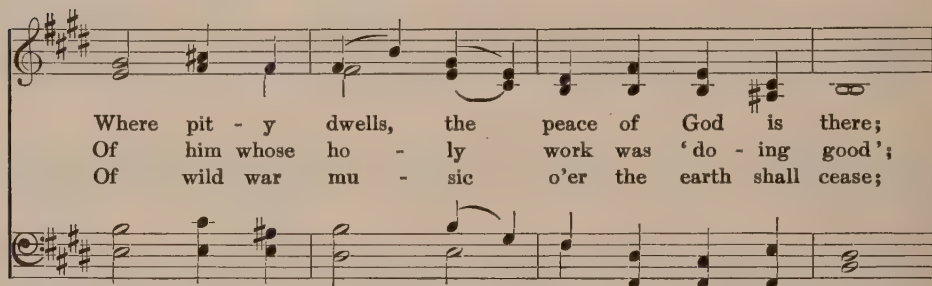
WILLINGHAM. 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1848

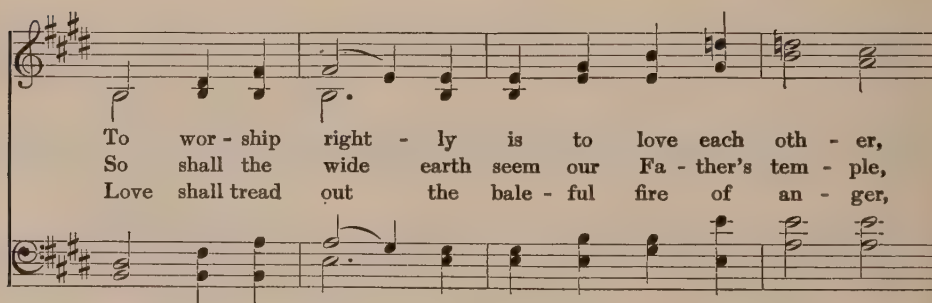
FRANZ ABT, 1825-1885



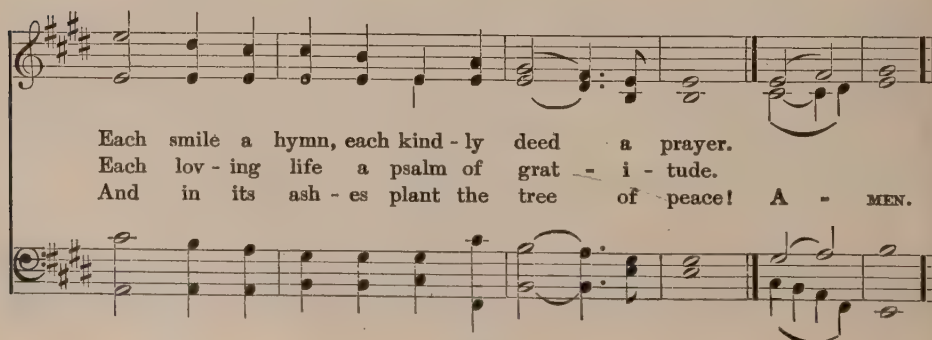
1. O broth - er man! fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
 2. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple
 3. Then shall all shac - kles fall; the storm - y clang - or



Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
 Of him whose ho - ly work was 'do - ing good';
 Of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;



To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
 Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,



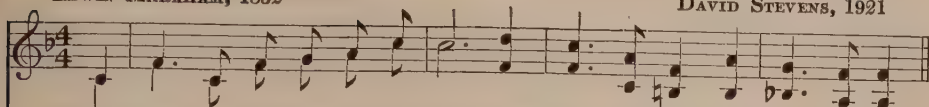
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
 Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
 And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace! A - MEN.

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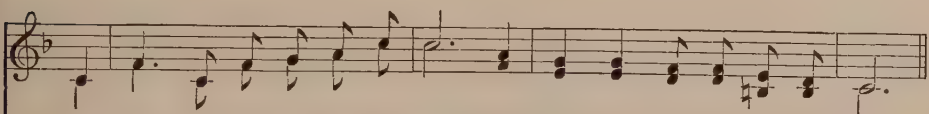
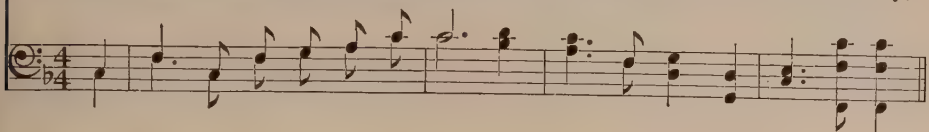
EDWIN MARKHAM, 1852—

MILLET. L. M. D.

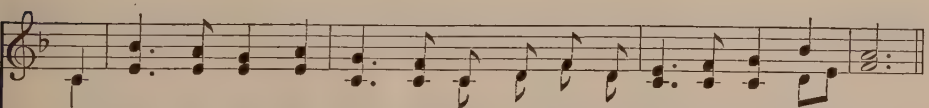
DAVID STEVENS, 1921



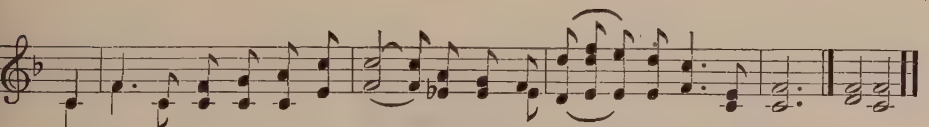
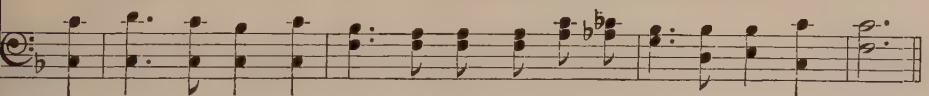
1. The crest and crown-ing of all good, Life's fi - nal star is broth - er-hood,
 2. Come, clear the way, then clear the way! Blind creeds and kings have had their day,



For it will bring a - gain to earth Her long lost po - e - sy and mirth;
 Break the dead branches from the path: Our hope is in the af - ter - math—



Will send new light on eve - ry face, A king - ly power up - on the race,
 Our hope is in he - ro - ic men, Star-led to build the world a - gain.



And till it comes, we men are slaves, And trav-el down - ward to our graves.
 To this e - vent the a - ges ran: All hail the Broth - er-hood of Man. A-MEN.



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THE COMING DAY. 7,6,7,6,8,6,7,6

SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927

SAMUEL RICHARDS GAINES, 1927

1. From eve - ry clime and coun - try, And eve - ry lone re - treat, From
 2. With eve - ry sign and sym - bol Let us in - ter - pret life, With
 3. With men at last u - nit - ed, Whatshall we not a - chieve? A

eve - ry vale re - sound - ing The tramp of rest - less feet: For
 eve - ry smil - ing to - ken De - feat im - pend - ing strife. This
 world of un - told bless - ings We shall in truth re - ceive! Ah,

broth - er - hood, dear broth - er - hood, We work and sing and pray—In
 broth - er - hood, our broth - er - hood, Shall point the shin - ing way: Through
 broth - er - hood, sweet broth - er - hood, This seek with - out de - lay: With

eve - ry clime and coun - try God bless the com - ing day!
 eve - ry sign and sym - bol God bless the com - ing day!
 men at last u - nit - ed, God bless the com - ing day! A - MEN.

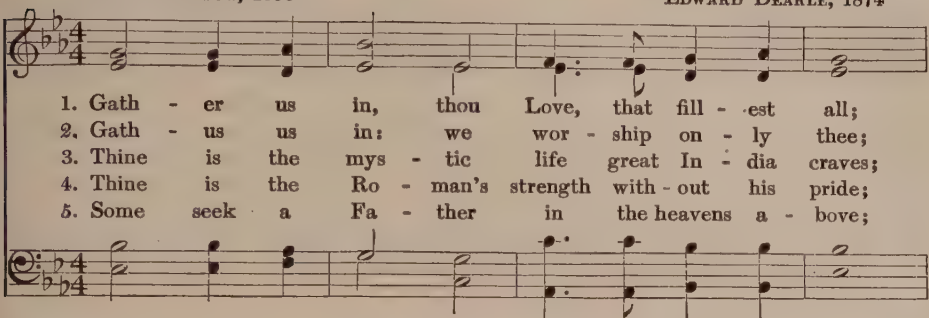
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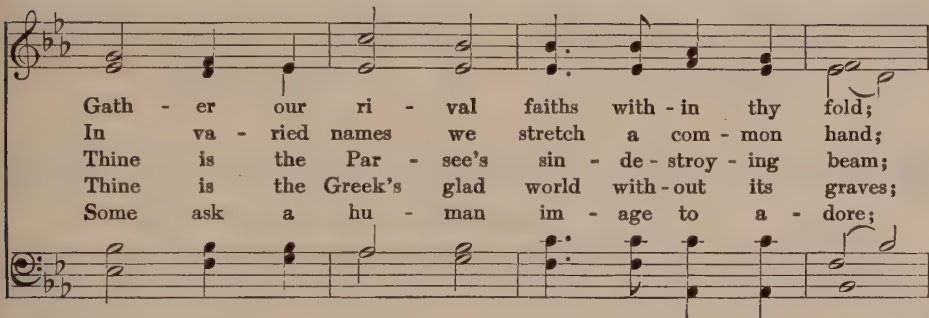
GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

PENITENTIA. 10, 10, 10, 10

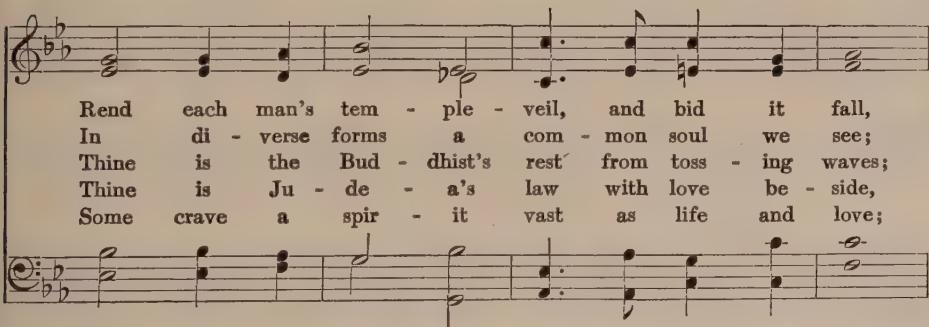
EDWARD DEARLE, 1874



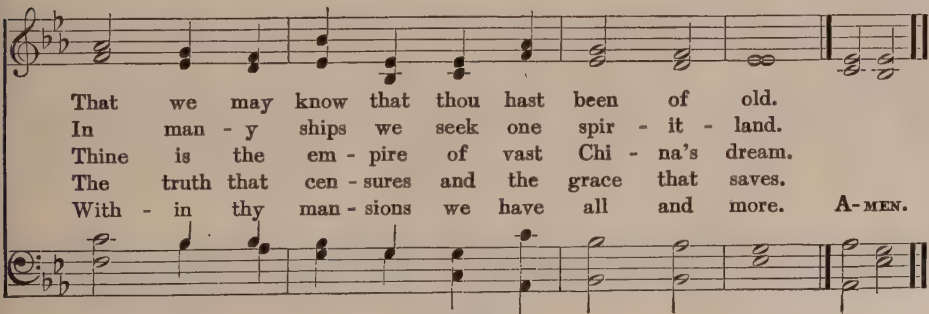
1. Gath - er us in, thou Love, that fill - est all;
 2. Gath - us us in: we wor - ship on - ly thee;
 3. Thine is the mys - tic life great In - dia craves;
 4. Thine is the Ro - man's strength with - out his pride;
 5. Some seek a Fa - ther in the heavens a - bove;



Gath - er our ri - val faiths with - in thy fold;
 In va - ried names we stretch a com - mon hand;
 Thine is the Par - see's sin - de - stroy - ing beam;
 Thine is the Greek's glad world with - out its graves;
 Some ask a hu - man im - age to a - dore;



Rend each man's tem - ple - veil, and bid it fall,
 In di - verse forms a com - mon soul we see;
 Thine is the Bud - dhist's rest from toss - ing waves;
 Thine is Ju - de - a's law with love be - side,
 Some crave a spir - it vast as life and love;



That we may know that thou hast been of old.
 In man - y ships we seek one spir - it - land.
 Thine is the em - pire of vast Chi - na's dream.
 The truth that cen - sures and the grace that saves.
 With - in thy man - sions we have all and more. A - MEN.

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PANIS ANGELICUS. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

CESAR FRANCK, 1822-1890

1. Thy king-dom come, O God! Thy rule, O
 2. When comes the prom-ised time That war shall

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The vocal line has two verses of lyrics. Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand part in treble clef and a left-hand part in bass clef, both in the same key and time signature. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

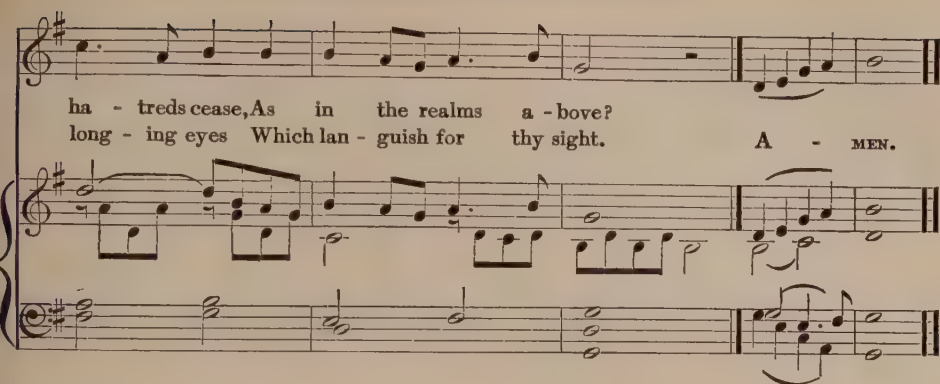
Lord, begin; Break with thy righteous rod The tyr - ra-nies of sin.
 be no more,— Op - pres-sion, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face be - fore?

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The vocal line has two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic patterns.

Where is thy reign of peace, And pur - i - ty and love? When shall all
 We pray thee, Lord, arise And come in thy great might; Re - vive our

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic patterns.

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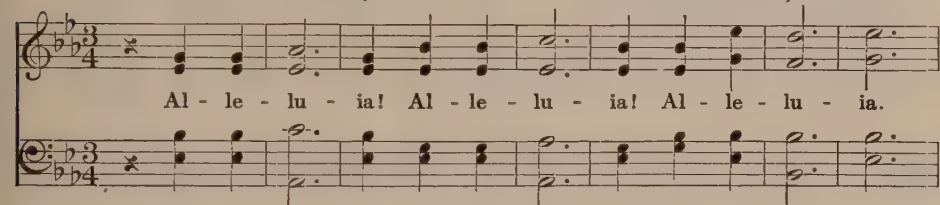
ha - treds cease, As in the realms a - bove?
long - ing eyes Which lan - guish for thy sight. A - MEN.

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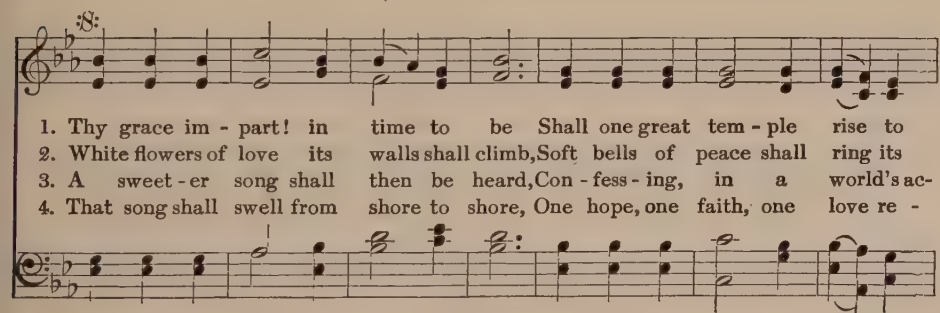
VICTORY. 8, 8, 8, 4

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

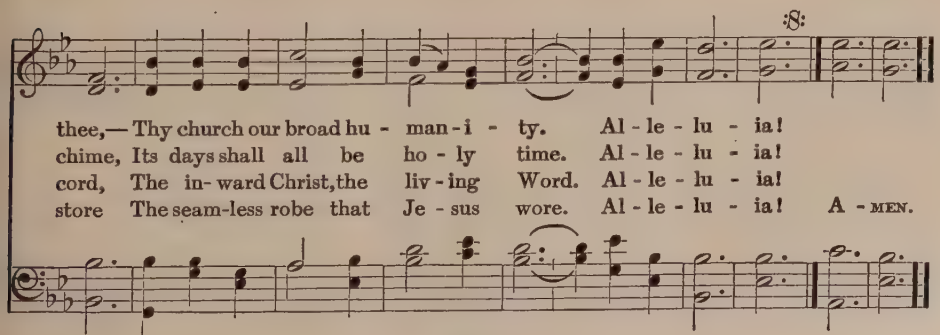
Arranged from
GIOVANNI PALESTRINA, 1515-1594



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia.



1. Thy grace im - part! in time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to
2. White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its
3. A sweet - er song shall then be heard, Con - fess - ing, in a world's ac -
4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re -



thee, — Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
chime, Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
cord, The in - ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
store The seam - less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

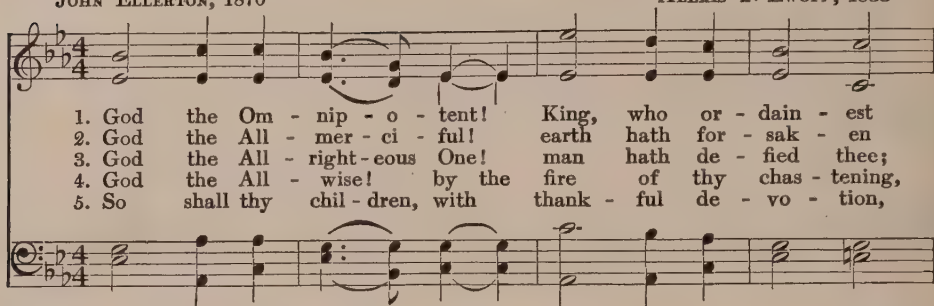
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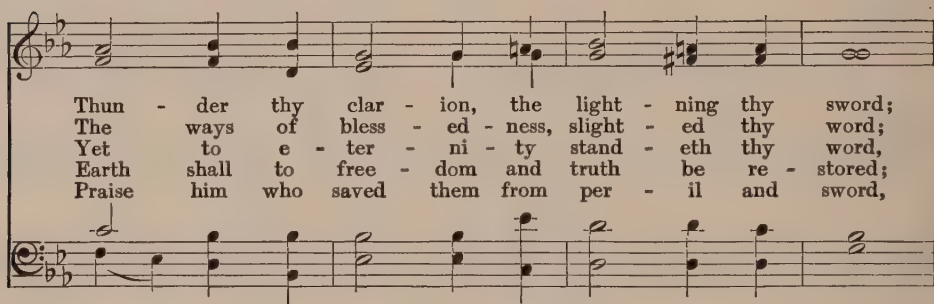
RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

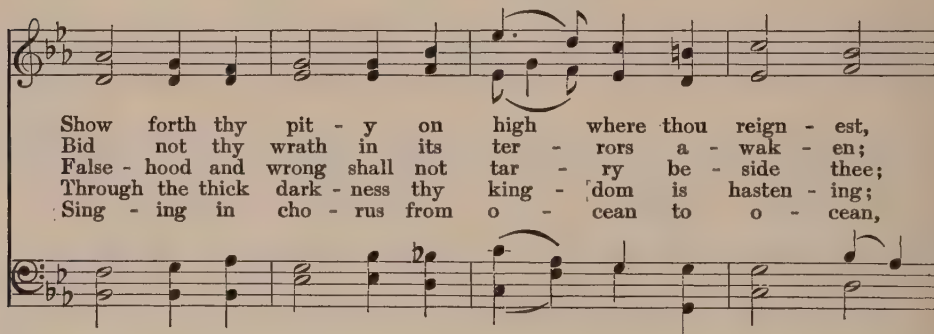
ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833



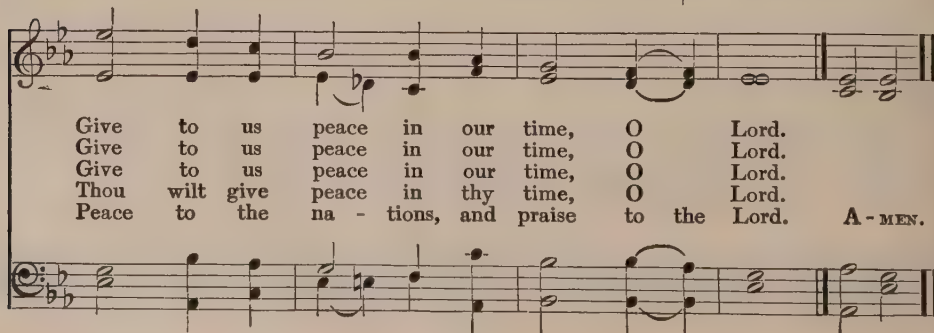
1. God the Om - nip - o - tent! King, who or - dain - est
2. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied thee;
4. God the All - wise! by the fire of thy chas - tening,
5. So shall thy chil - dren, with thank - ful de - vo - tion,



Thun - der thy clar - ion, the light - ning thy sword;
The ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise him who saved them from per - il and sword,



Show forth thy pit - y on high where thou reign - est,
Bid not thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side thee;
Through the thick dark - ness thy king - dom is hasten - ing;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,



Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - MEN.

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ALFRED TENNYSON, 1842

RUSTINGTON. 15, 15, 15, 15
C. HUBERT H. PARRY, 1848-1918

1. Not in vain the dis - tance bea - cons, for - ward, for - ward let us range,
2. Yea, we dip in - to the fu - ture, far as hu - man eye can see,
3. O, we see the cres - cent prom - ise of man's spir - it has not set;

Let the great world spin for - ev - er down the ring - ing grooves of change.
See the vi - sion of the world, and all the won - der that shall be,
An - cient founts of in - spi - ra - tion well through all his fan - cy yet;

Through the shad - ow of the globe we sweep a - head to heights sub - lime,
Hear the war drum throbb no lon - ger, see the bat - tle flags all furled,
And we doubt not through the a - ges one in - creas - ing pur - pose runs,

We the heirs of all the a - ges in the fore - most files of time.
In the Par - lia - ment of Man, the Fed - er - a - tion of the World.
And the thoughts of men are wid - ened with the pro - cess of the suns. A - MEN.

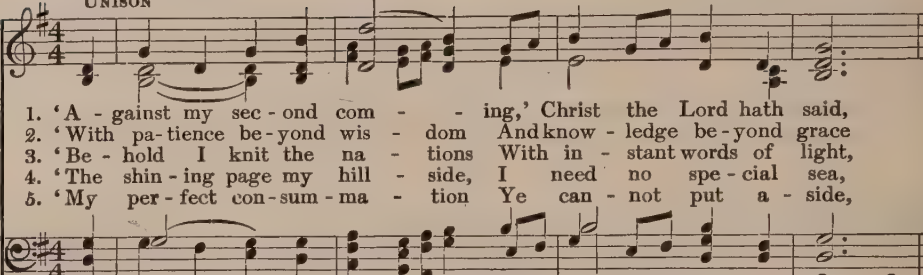
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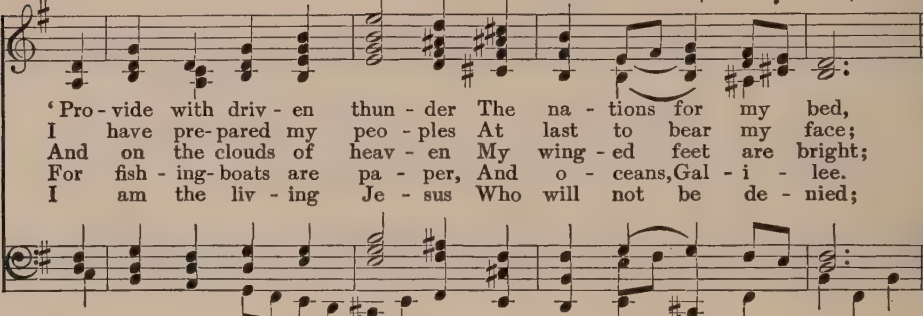
ELY CATHEDRAL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLARD WATTLES
UNISON

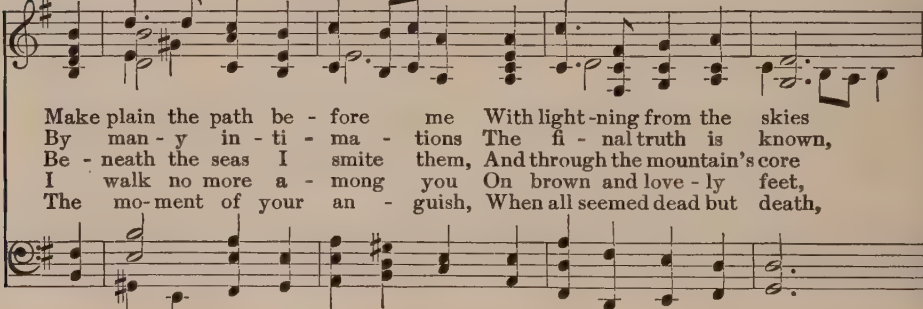
T. TERTIUS NOBLE, 1895



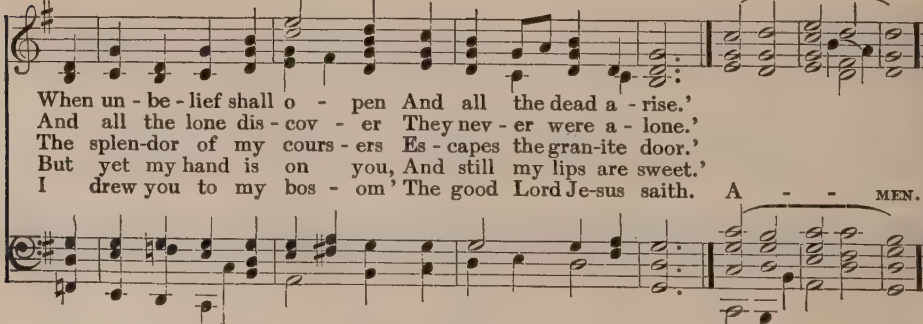
1. 'A - gainst my sec - ond com - - ing,' Christ the Lord hath said,
2. 'With pa - tience be - yond wis - dom And know - ledge be - yond grace
3. 'Be - hold I knit the na - tions With in - stant words of light,
4. 'The shin - ing page my hill - side, I need no spe - cial sea,
5. 'My per - fect con - sum - ma - tion Ye can - not put a - side,



'Pro - vide with driv - en thun - der The na - tions for my bed,
I have pre - pared my peo - ples At last to bear my face;
And on the clouds of heav - en My wing - ed feet are bright;
For fish - ing - boats are pa - per, And o - ceans, Gal - i - lee.
I am the liv - ing Je - sus Who will not be de - nied;



Make plain the path be - fore me With light - ning from the skies
By man - y in - ti - ma - tions The fi - nal truth is known,
Be - neath the seas I smite them, And through the mountain's core
I walk no more a - mong you On brown and love - ly feet,
The mo - ment of your an - guish, When all seemed dead but death,



When un - be - lief shall o - pen And all the dead a - rise,
And all the lone dis - cov - er They nev - er were a - lone.
The splen - dor of my cours - ers Es - capes the gran - ite door.
But yet my hand is on you, And still my lips are sweet,
I drew you to my bos - om, The good Lord Je - sus saith. A - - - MEN.

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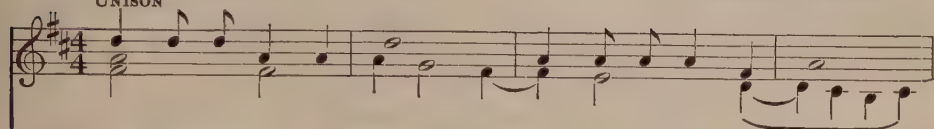
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CHARLES EDWARD OAKLEY, 1832-1865

ADVENT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

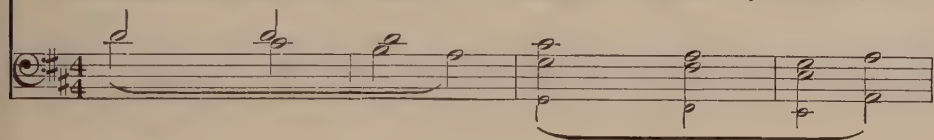
W. FIDDIAN MOULTON

UNISON



1. Hills of the north, re - joice;
2. Isles of the south - ern seas,
3. Lands of the east, a - wake;
4. Shores of the ut - most west,
5. Shout, while ye jour - ney home;

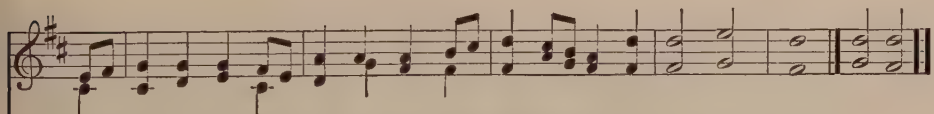
Riv - er and moun - tain spring,
Deep in your cor - al caves
Soon shall your sons be free,
Ye that have wait - ed long,
Songs be in eve - ry mouth;



HARMONY



Hark to the ad - vent voice; Val - ley and low - land sing:
Pent be each war - ring breeze, Lulled be your rest - less waves;
The sleep of a - ges break, And rise to lib - er - ty:
Un - vis - it - ed, un - blessed, Break forth to swell - ing song;
Lo! from the north we come, From east, and west, and south:



Though ab - sent long, your Lord is nigh; He judg - ment brings, and vic - to - ry.
He comes to reign with boundless sway, And make your wastes his great highway.
On your far hills, long cold and grey, Has dawned the ev - er - last - ing day.
High raise the note, that Je - sus died, Yet lives, and reigns, the Cru - ci - fied.
Cit - y of God, the bond are free; We come to live and reign in thee. A - MEN.



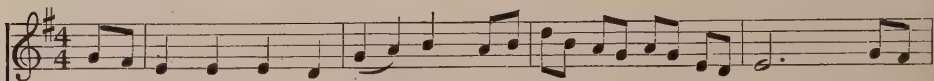
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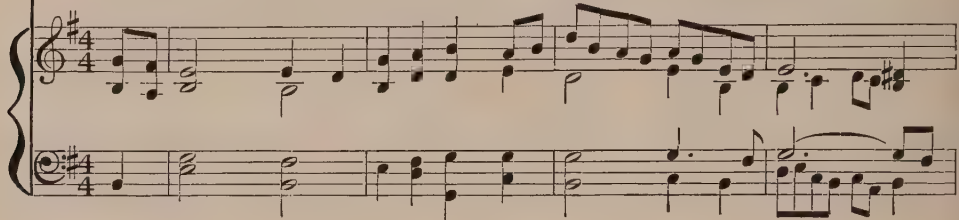
FAITH TRIUMPHANT. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

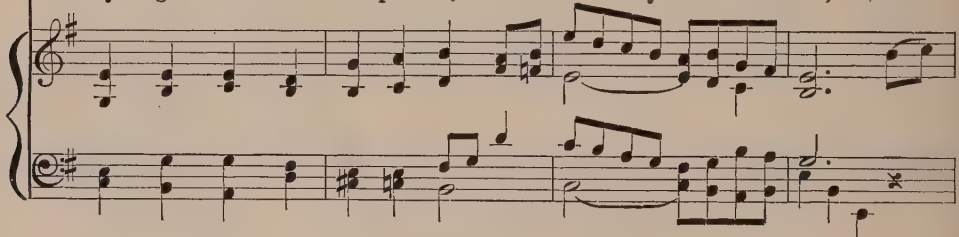
PHILIP JAMES, 1927



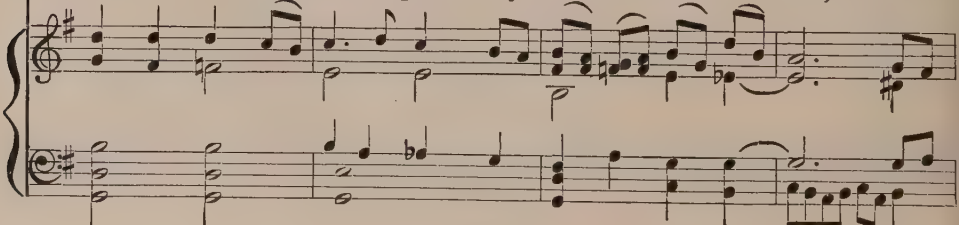
1. Thy hand, O God, has guid-ed Thy flock, from age to age; The
 2. Thy her - alds brought glad tid - ings To greatest, as to least; They
 3. Through many a day of dark-ness, Through many a scene of strife, The
 4. Thy mer - cy will not fail us, Nor leave thy work un - done; With



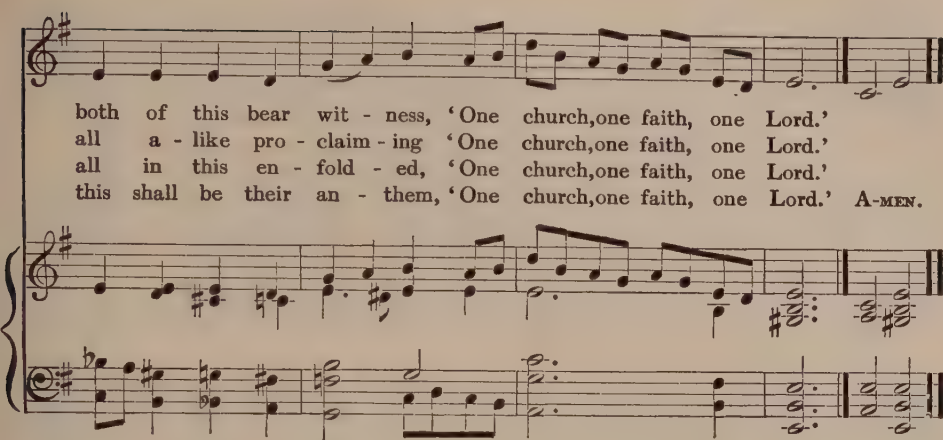
won-drous tale is writ - ten, Full clear, on eve - ry page; Our
 bade men rise and has - ten To share the great King's feast; And
 faith-ful few fought brave - ly, To guard the na - tion's life. Their
 thy right hand to help us, The vic - tory shall be won; And



fa - thers owned thy good - ness, And we thy deeds re - cord; And
 this was all their teach - ing In eve - ry deed and word, To
 gos - pel of re - demp - tion, Sin par - doned, man re - stored, Was
 then, by men and an - gels, Thy name shall be a - dored, And



The House of Brotherhood



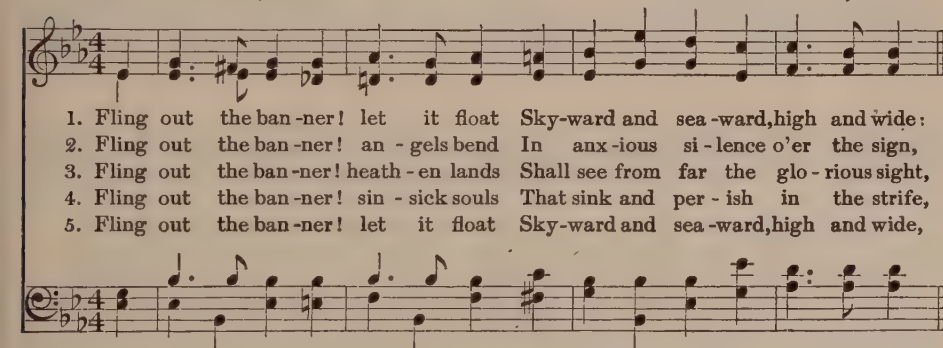
both of this bear wit - ness, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 all a - like pro - claim - ing 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 all in this en - fold - ed, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.'
 this shall be their an - them, 'One church, one faith, one Lord.' A-MEN.

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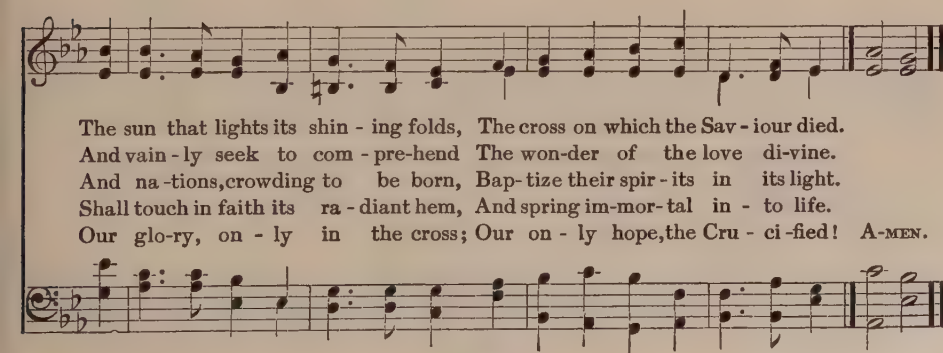
GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

WALTHAM. L M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide:
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si - lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
 5. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,



The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied! A-MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

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TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

JAMES WALCH, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing,
 3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion,
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
 5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him,

To tell to all the world that God is light; That he who
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to
 That God, in whom they live and move, is love: Tell how he
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy
 Make known to eve - ry heart his say - ing grace; Let none whom

made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish,
 tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing, Or of the life he
 stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that
 soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est
 he hath ran - somed fail to greet him, Through thy neg - lect, un -

REFRAIN

lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace,
 died for them to win.
 man might live a - bove.
 Je - sus will re - pay.
 fit to see his face.

The House of Brotherhood

Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - MEN.

271

PASTOR REGALIS. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous

ROBERT BONNER, 1887

1. My coun - try is the world; My flag with stars im - pearled, Fills all the
2. Mine are all lands and seas, All flow - ers, shrubs and trees, All life's de -
3. And all men are my kin, Since eve - ry man has been, Blood of my

skies, All the round earth I claim, Peo - ples of eve - ry name;
sign, My heart with - in me thrills, For all up - lift - ed hills,
blood; I glo - ry in the grace And strength of eve - ry race,

And all in - spir - ing fame, My heart would prize.
And for all streams and rills; The world is mine.
And joy in eve - ry trace Of broth - er - hood. A - MEN.

The House of Brotherhood

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PICTON. 10, 10, 10, 10

W. RUSSELL BOWIE, 1913

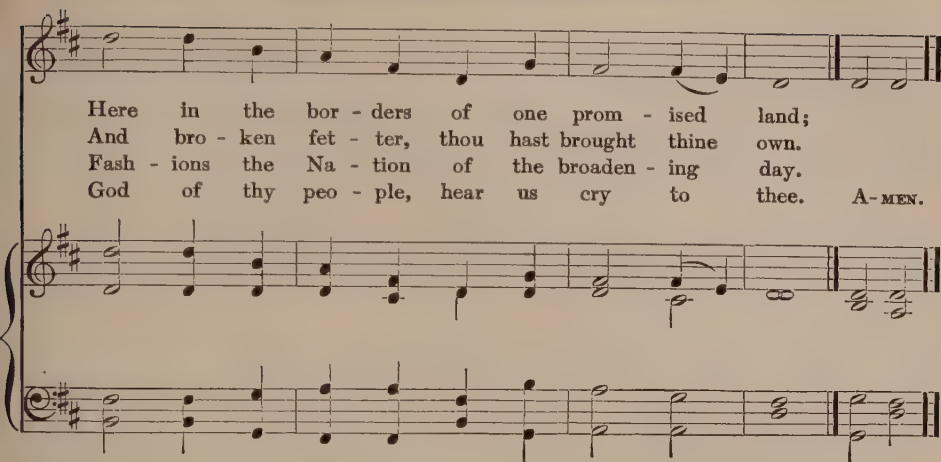
JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. God of the Na - tions, who from dawn of days
 2. Thine an - cient might re - buked the Pha - raoh's boast,
 3. Thy hand has led a - cross the hun - gry sea
 4. Then, for thy grace to grow in broth - er - hood,

Hast led thy peo - ple in their wid - ening ways,
 Thou wast the shield for Is - rael's march - ing host,
 The ea - ger peo - ples flock - ing to be free,
 For hearts a - flame to serve thy des - tined good,

Through whose deep pur - pose stran - ger thou - sands stand
 And, all the a - ges through, past crum - bling throne
 And from the breeds of earth, thy si - lent sway
 For faith, and will to win what faith shall see,

The House of Brotherhood



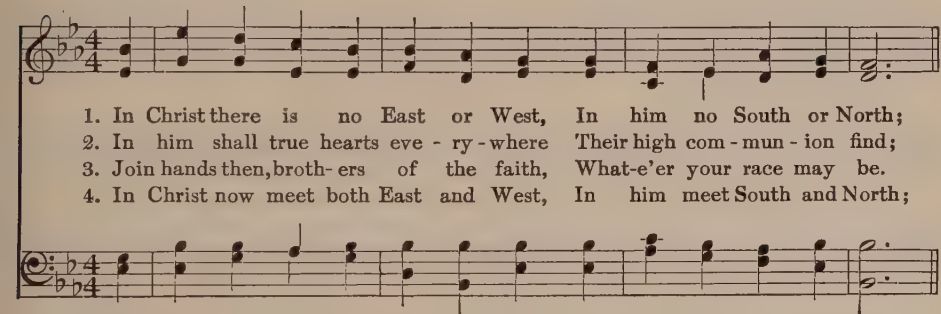
Here in the bor - ders of one prom - ised land;
 And bro - ken fet - ter, thou hast brought thine own.
 Fash - ions the Na - tion of the broaden - ing day.
 God of thy peo - ple, hear us cry to thee. A-MEN.

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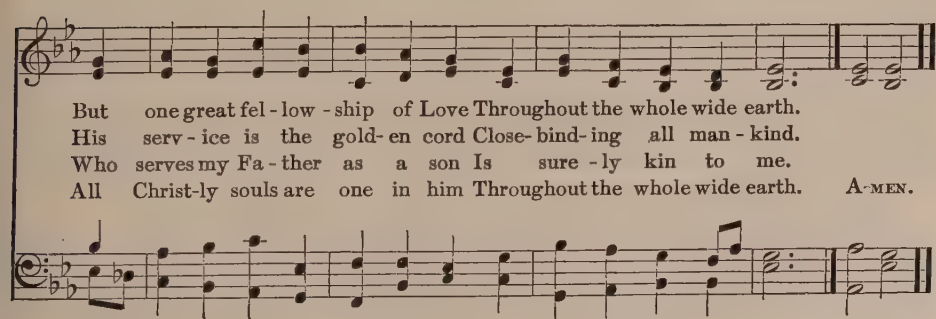
ST. PETER. C. M.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North;
 2. In him shall true hearts eve - ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be.
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North;



But one great fel - low - ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
 His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
 Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
 All Christ - ly souls are one in him Throughout the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

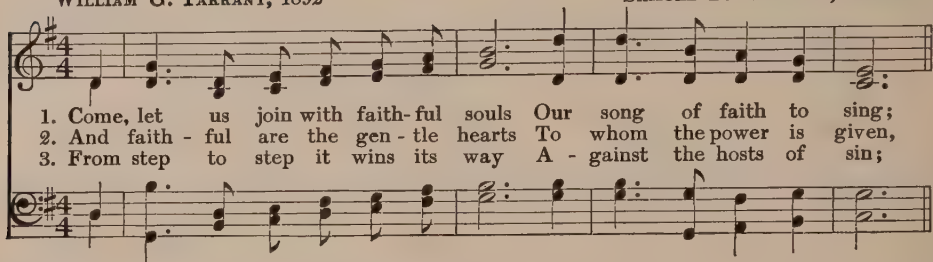
The House of Brotherhood

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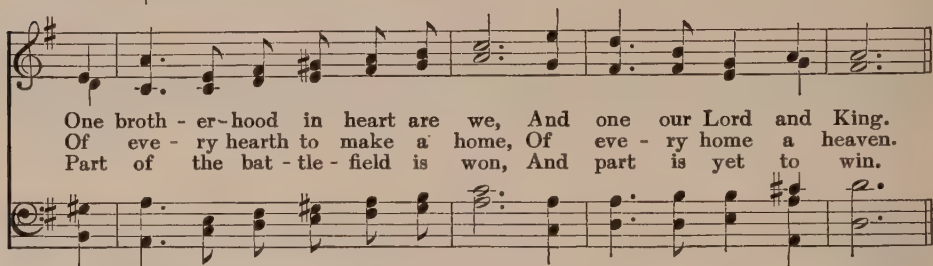
CRUSADER. C.M.D.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889



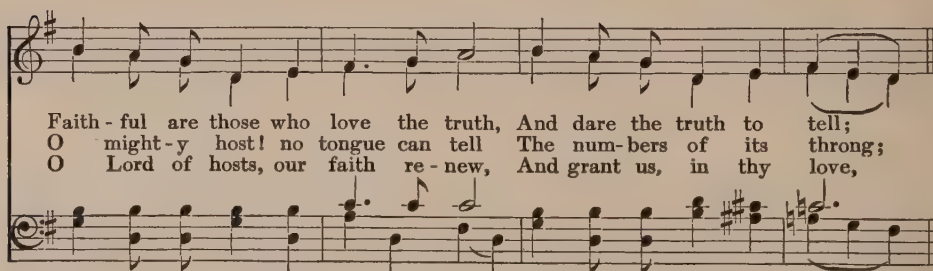
1. Come, let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing;
 2. And faith-ful are the gen-tle hearts To whom the power is given,
 3. From step to step it wins its way A - gainst the hosts of sin;



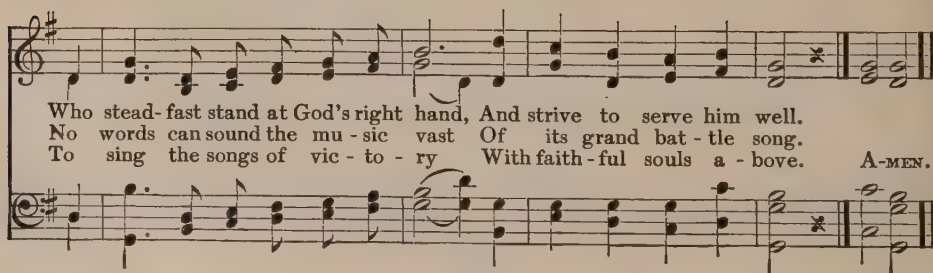
One broth - er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
 Of eve - ry hearth to make a home, Of eve - ry home a heaven.
 Part of the bat - tle - field is won, And part is yet to win.



One broth - er-hood! One Lord and King!



Faith - ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;
 O might - y host! no tongue can tell The num - bers of its throng;
 O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in thy love,



Who stead - fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
 No words can sound the mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle song.
 To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A-MEN.

IRVING MAURER, 1912

UNISON

Dutch Melody

Arranged by JOHN N. BROWN, 1925



1. O God, hear thou the na - tion's prayer, We lift our cause to thee.
 2. Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;



We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.
 [To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil - dren's play.



Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;
 May vis - ions call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed.



To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.
 Make thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A - MEN.



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ARIZONA. L. M.

VERA CAMPBELL, 1913

R. H. EARNSHAW, 1856-

1. God of the na - tions, hear our call; Thou who art Fa - ther of us all,
 2. May we, a na - tion blessed with light, Be ev - er tru - er to the right,
 3. Let us with ear - nest-ness of youth Care on - ly for pur-suit of truth.
 4. Thus, as thy king - dom com - eth here, Shall it throughout the world draw near;

Show us our part in thy great plan For the vast broth - er - hood of man.
 That na - tions in our life may see The power which we de - rive from thee.
 O may we feel thy guid - ance still And heed the im - pulse of thy will.
 And loy - al - ty to coun - try then Shall reach out to in - clude all men. A - MEN.

277

RHUDDLAN. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902

Welsh Traditional Melody

1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
 2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease:
 3. Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or: Cleave our dark - ness with thy sword:

With thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things:
 And the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
 Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the [rich - ness of thy word:

America

Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of thy wings.
And the home - steads and the woodlands Plead in si - lence for their peace.
Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A - MEN.

278

HAGERUP. L. M.

MYRTLE K. CHERRYMAN, 1919

EDWARD GRIEG, 1843-1907

1. O, Na - tive Land, how fair you seem, With lakes as love - ly as a dream, And,
2. Thy gracious farms, with fields un - furled, With wealth to feed a hun - gry world; How
3. O, God of na - tions, help us grow In kind - ness, as in power; to know The

stretch - ing far from sea to sea, Great mountains, high in maj - es - ty!
fair thy mis - sion, how divine, To give thy aid, dear land of mine.
free - dom of true brother - hood, And wealth of love the high - est good! A - MEN.

America

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ALL HALLOWS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SARAH JOSSELYN WILSON, 1922

GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN, 1892

UNISON

1. The land we love is call - ing From plain and moun-tain height,
2. The soul-starved moun-tain high - lands, The need of coun - try - side,
3. O her - alds of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,

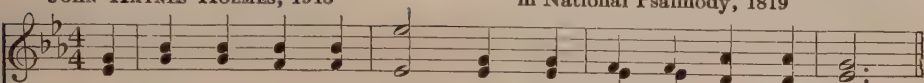
Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
The cit - y's creep - ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
Splen-did with faith tri - umph - ant, Touched by the liv - ing light.

From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing loud and free,
Shall see the march - ing thou - sands That come from far and near:
For faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice Thy coun - try calls to thee,

HARMONY

'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.'
'A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Thy plead - ing call we hear!'
Till God's redeemed A - mer - i - ca Thy shin - ing crown shall be. A-MEN.

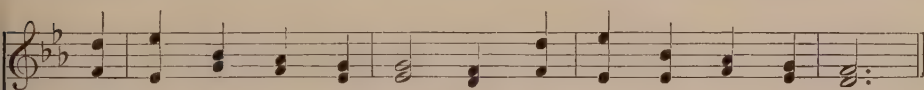
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1915

Arranged from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806
in National Psalmody, 1819


1. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Brave land of pi - o - neers:
 2. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! New shrine of pil - grim feet!
 3. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield:
 4. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try! Tri - umph - ant thou shalt be!



On moun - tain peak and prai - rie Their wind - ing trail ap - pears.
 The poor and lost and hunt - ed Be - fore thine al - tars meet.
 Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.
 Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.



The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;
 From sword of czar and sul - tan, From ban of priest and peer,
 They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;
 Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,



On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok - y ban - ners fling.
 To thee, o'er track - less wa - ters, They come in hope and fear.
 And bold with greed and con - quest, They flout thy bless - ed will!
 And all thy sons and daugh - ters Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A-MEN.

America

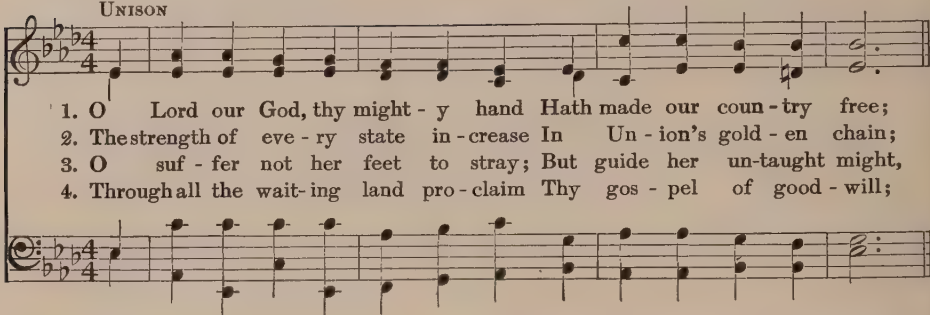
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PRESBYTER. C. M. D.

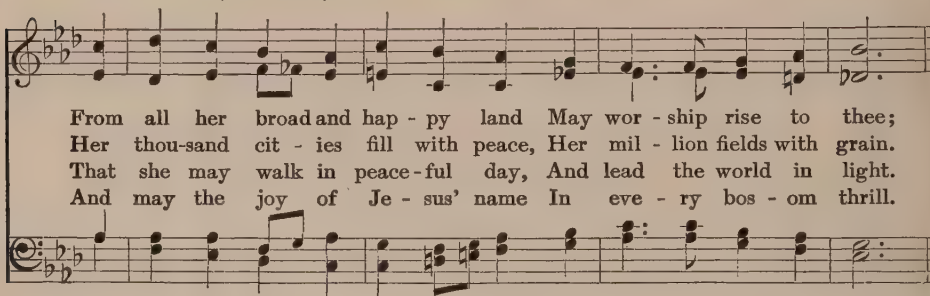
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

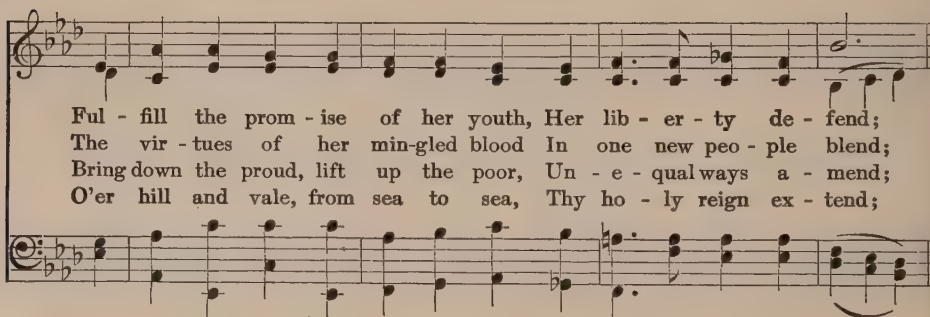
UNISON



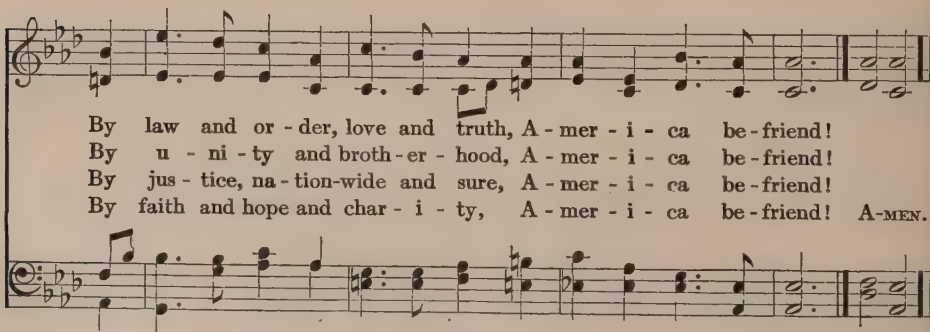
1. O Lord our God, thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
 2. The strength of eve - ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
 3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,
 4. Through all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to thee;
 Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
 That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
 And may the joy of Je - sus' name In eve - ry bos - om thrill.



Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
 The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
 Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
 O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - MEN.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1904

MATERNA. C.M.D.
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine eve - ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And eve - ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A-MEN.

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NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets before each stanza

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - MEN.

America

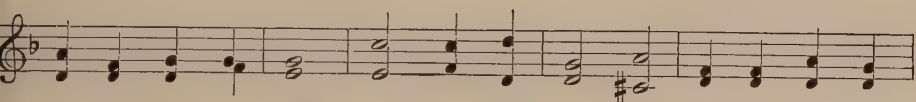
JOHN HALL INGHAM, 1918

LAND OF OUR HEARTS. 10, 10, 10, 10

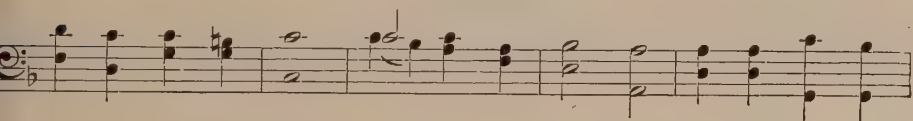
WILLIAM LESTER, 1927



1. Land of the North, where bat-tling breez-es sweep O'er Arc-tic snow and
2. Land of the South, where o-dorous warmth pervades For-ests of palm and
3. Land of the East, where erst our fa-thers trod, Vow-ing the soil to
4. Land of the West, the pi-o-neer hath won, Following the prom-ise,
5. Land of our Hearts, up-on whose bounteous breast Earth's wea-ry sons from



pine-en-cir-cled steep, And thun-derous tor-rents wres-tle in the
 ev-er-ver-dant glades, Gold-fruit-ed groves, wide a-cres crowned with
 free-dom and to God, More we de-mand than wealth of mine and
 guid-ed by the sun,— From gleam-ing grain, from sky-as-cend-ing
 man-y lands find rest, Bind us in love, that we may tru-ly



air,— Yield us the strength to suf-fer and to dare!
 white,— Shed on our lives thy sweet-ness and thy light!
 mart,— Grant us high aims, true wis-dom, no-ble art!
 slope, Point to the fu-ture, sanc-ti-fy our hope!
 be One blood, one na-tion, one hu-man-i-ty! A-men.



America

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JUDAS MACCABAEUS. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.

ROSAMOND KIMBALL, 1918

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1747

1. { Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to sea; Hark to the call, the
 { Deep thun-derous notes of free-dom's mighty voice; Rise, sons of earth! A -
 2. { A - mer - i - ca, be - neath thy wings we stand. Thy sons and daughters
 { Thee will we serve, lift free-dom's truth di - vine. A - mer - i - ca! through

call of lib - er - ty.
 mer - i - ca, re - joice. Be - hold the na - tions joined to con - quer wrong:
 born in this free land.
 us thy light shall shine. Lift up thine eyes, be - hold the shin - ing throng:

Fierce was the strug - gle, dark the night and long. From bat - tle's din there
 Thous - ands are join - ing in the world's new song. Maid - ens and youths in

America

dawns an - oth - er day; Chil - dren of free - dom, o - pen wide the way.
ser - vice lead the way; All hail, all hail hu - man - i - ty's new day. A - MEN.

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RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

MOTHERLAND. L. M.
MARK ANDREWS, 1927

1. Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our love and
2. Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear
toil in the years to be, When we are grown and take our
sake our fa - thers died; O Moth - er - land, we pledge to
place As men and wom - en with our race.
thee Head, heart and hand through the years to be. A - MEN.

America

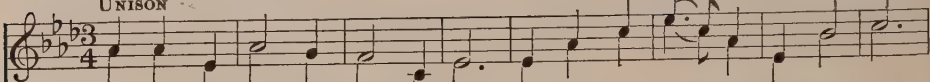
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RECESSIONAL. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

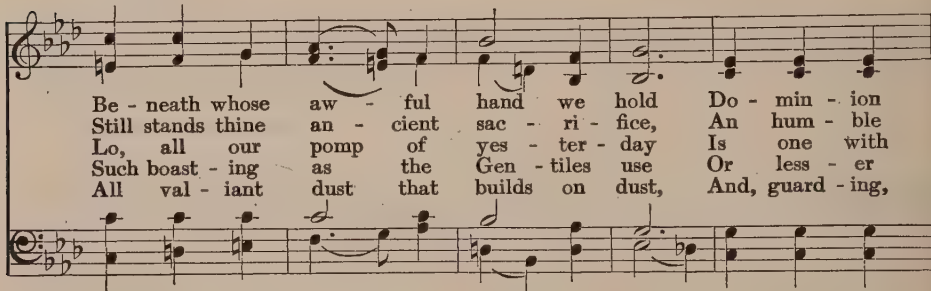
JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

UNISON

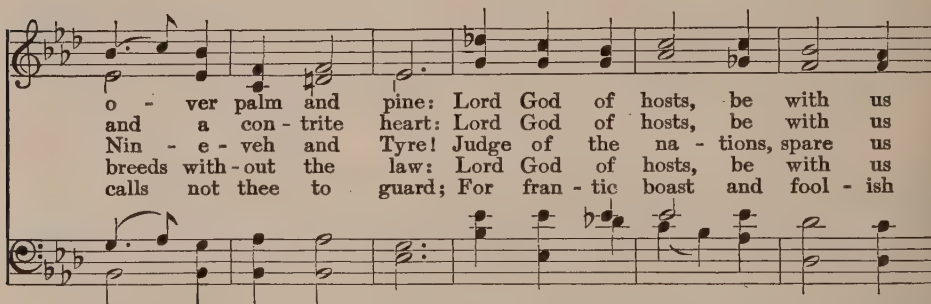


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
3. Far - called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sight of power we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard;

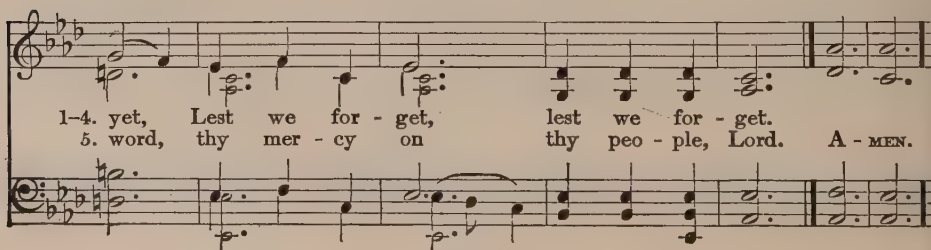
HARMONY



Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An - hum - ble
Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,



o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us
calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish



1-4. yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
5. word, thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord. A - MEN.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1915

LEST WE FORGET. 8.8, 8.8, 8.8

GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898

1. Lord God of hosts, whose might - y hand Do - min - ion holds on
 2. When death flies swift on wave or field, Be thou a sure de -
 3. For those who weak and bro - ken lie In wea - ri - ness and
 4. For those to whom the call shall come, We pray thy ten - der
 5. For those who min - is - ter and heal, And spend them - selves, their

sea and land, In peace and war thy will we see Shap -
 fence and shield! Con - sole and suc - cor those who fall, And
 a - go - ny, Great Heal - er, to their beds of pain Come,
 wel - come home, The toil, the bit - ter - ness, all past, We
 skill, their zeal; Re - new their hearts with Christ - like faith, And

ing the larg - er lib - er - ty; Na - tions may rise and
 help and heart - en each and all! O hear a peo - ple's
 touch and make them whole a - gain: O hear a peo - ple's
 trust them to thy love at last. O hear a peo - ple's
 guard them from dis - ease and death: And in thine own good

na - tions fall, Thy change-less pur - pose rules them all.
 prayers for those Who fear - less face their coun - try's foes!
 prayers, and bless Thy ser - vants in their hour of stress!
 prayers for all Who, no - bly striv - ing, no - bly fall!
 time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end. A - MEN.

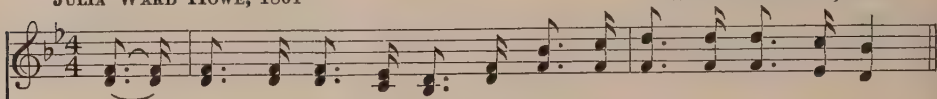
America

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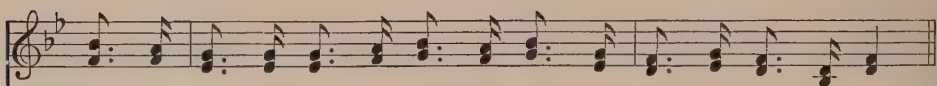
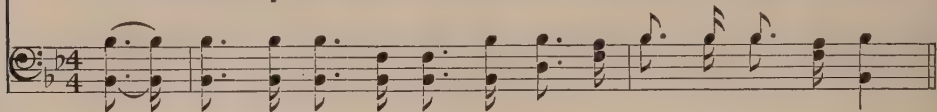
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

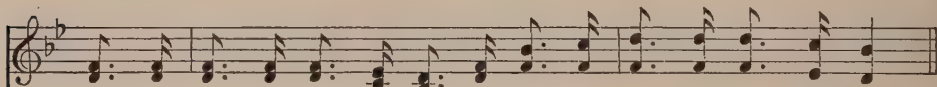
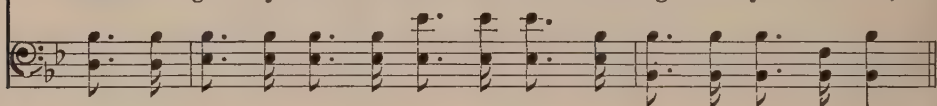
WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852



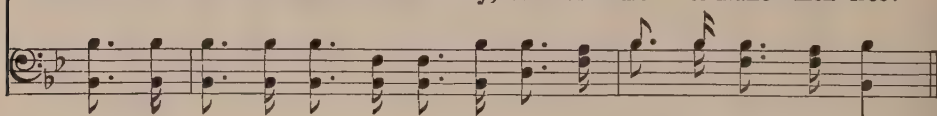
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



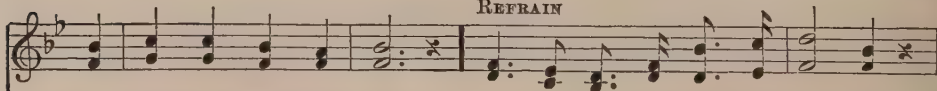
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;



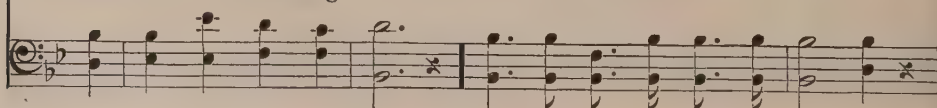
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!



REFRAIN



His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.



America

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!

Hal - le - lu - jah! { His truth
His day
Our God
While God } is march - ing on. A-MEN.

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SHIP OF STATE. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1807-1882

RALPH KINDER, 1927

UNISON

1. O then, sail on, thou ship of state! Sail on, O Un - ion
2. We know what Mas - ter laid thy keel, What work - men wrought thy
3. Fear not each sud - den sound and shock, 'Tis of the wave and
4. Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea! Our hearts, our hopes, are

strong and great! Hu-man - i - ty, with all its fears, With all its hopes of
ribs of steel, Who made each mast and sail and rope, In what a forge and
not the rock; In spite of rock and tem-pest's roar, In spite of false lights
all with thee! Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith, tri - um - phant

fu - ture years, Is hang - ing breath - less on thy fate.
what a heat Were shaped the an - chors of thy hope.
on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
o'er our fears, Are all with thee! are with thee!

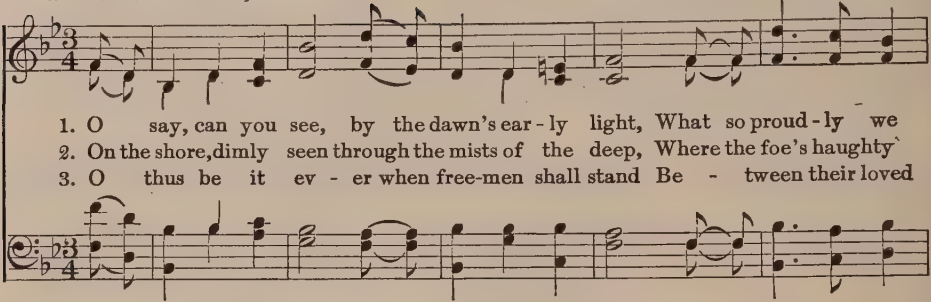
America

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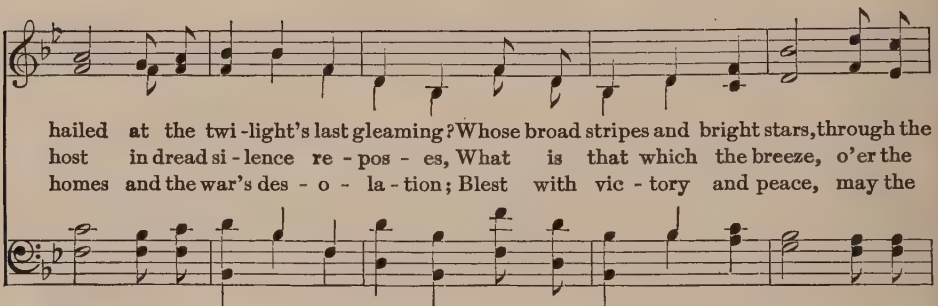
STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814

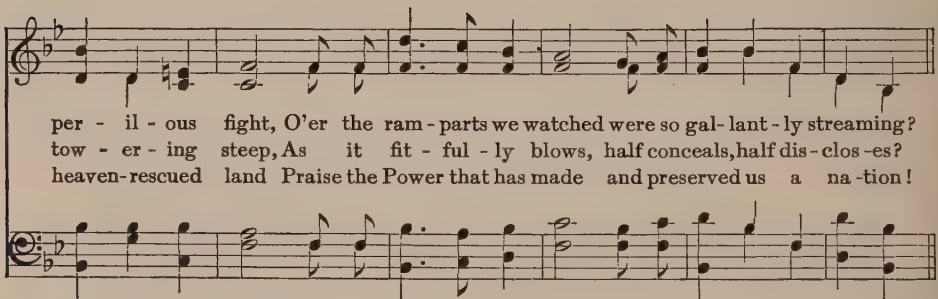
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780



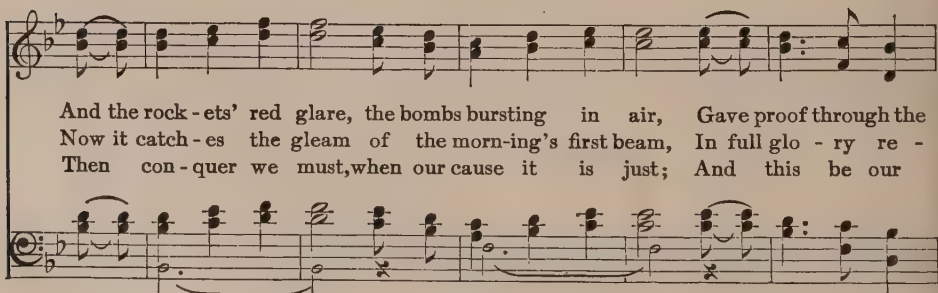
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
 2. On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
 3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
 host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
 homes and the war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-tory and peace, may the



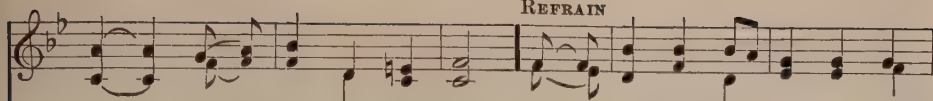
per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant-ly streaming?
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es?
 heaven-rescued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na-tion!



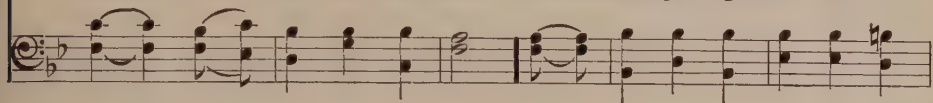
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the
 Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-
 Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

America

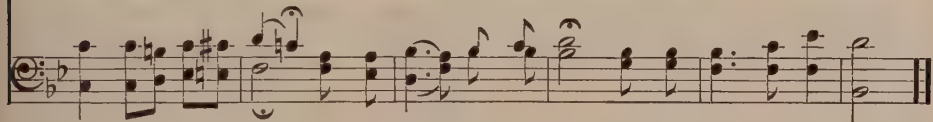
REFRAIN



night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in



ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



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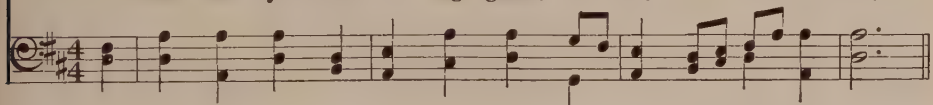
VULPIUS. C.M.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1821-1896

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609



1. Come, though with pu - ri - fy - ing fire And des - o - la - ting sword,
2. Struck by the light - ning of thy glance, Let old op - pres - sions die:
3. A - noint our eyes with heal - ing grace, To see, as ne'er be - fore,



Thou of all na - tions the de - sire, Earth waits thy cleans - ing word.
Be - fore thy cloud - less coun - te - nance Let fear and false - hood fly.
Our Fa - ther in our broth - er's face, Our Mas - ter in his poor. A - MEN.



America

293

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride, From eve - ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

294

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1 God save our gracious king,
 Long live our noble king,
 God save the king.
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us;
 God save the king.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour,
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To say with heart and voice,
 God save the king.

Traditional, 18th century

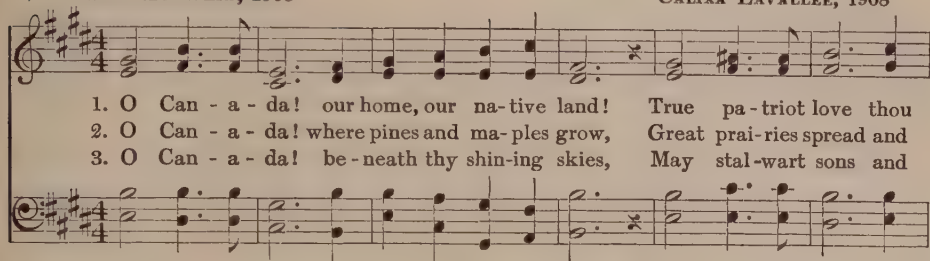
Each in His Own Tongue

295

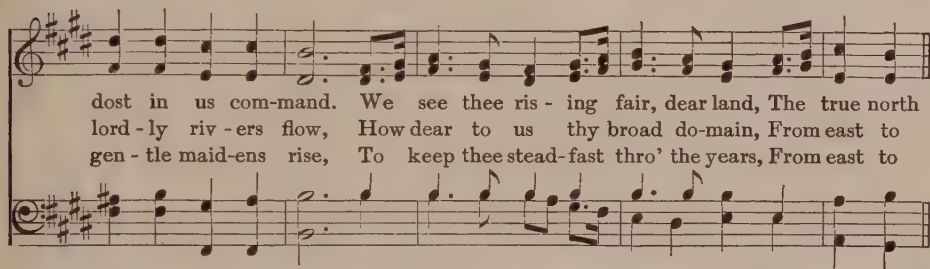
O CANADA. Irregular

R. STANLEY WEIR, 1908

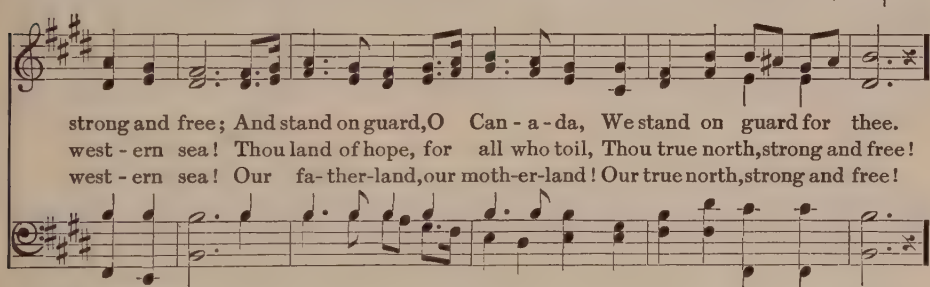
CALIXA LAVALLEE, 1908



1. O Can - a - da! our home, our na - tive land! True pa - triot love thou
 2. O Can - a - da! where pines and ma - ples grow, Great prai - ries spread and
 3. O Can - a - da! be - neath thy shin - ing skies, May stal - wart sons and

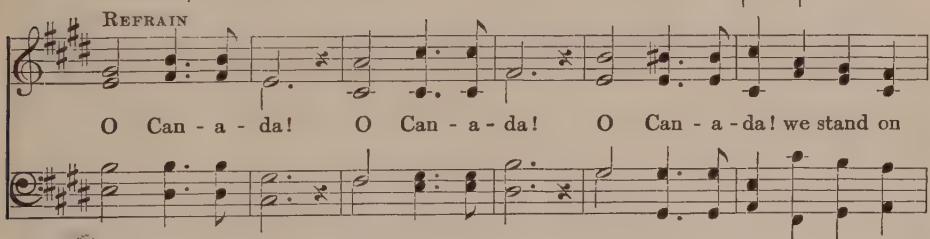


dost in us com - mand. We see thee ris - ing fair, dear land, The true north
 lord - ly riv - ers flow, How dear to us thy broad do - main, From east to
 gen - tle maid - ens rise, To keep thee stead - fast thro' the years, From east to

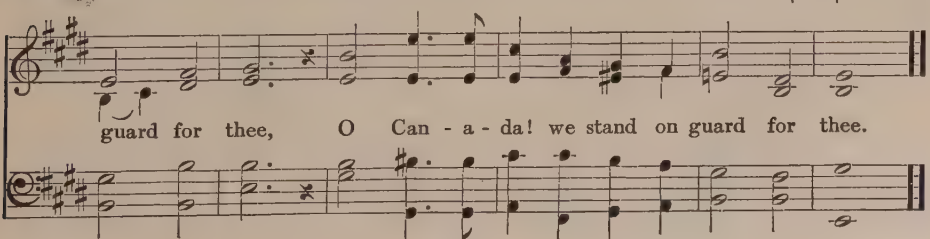


strong and free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We stand on guard for thee.
 west - ern sea! Thou land of hope, for all who toil, Thou true north, strong and free!
 west - ern sea! Our fa - ther - land, our moth - er - land! Our true north, strong and free!

REFRAIN



O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da! we stand on



guard for thee, O Can - a - da! we stand on guard for thee.

Each in His Own Tongue

296

Day's Psalter, 1560
MELODY IN THE TENOR

Original Form
OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.
LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

1. Al peo-ple y^t on earth do dwel, sing to y^e Lord wth chere-ful voice;
 2. The Lord y^e know is God in dede, with out our aide, he did us make;
 3. Oh en-ter then his gates wth prayes, ap-proache wth joye, his courtes un-to:
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, his mer-cy is for eu-er sure;

Him serve wth fear, his praise forth tel, come y^e be-fore him and re-joyce.
 We are his folck, he doth us fede, and for his Shepe he doth us take.
 Praise, laude, and blesse his name al-ways, for it is seme-ly so to do.
 His trueth at all tymes firme-ly stood and shalt from age to age in-dure.

297

HORACE, 65-8, B. C.

INTEGER VITAE. 8, 8, 8, 6
FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1810

1. In-te-ger vi-tæ sce-le-ris-que pu-rus, Non e-get Mau-ris ja-cu-lis nec
 2. Si-ve per Syr-tis i-ter æs-tu-o-sas, Si-ve fac-tu-rus per in-hos-pi-
 1. He who is up-right, kind, and free from er-ror, Needs not the aid of arms or men to
 2. What though he jour-ney o'er the burning des-ert, Or climb alone the dreadful, dangerous

ar-cu, Nec ve-ne-na-tis gra-vi-da sa-git-tis, Fu-sce, pha-re-tra.
 ta-lem Cau-ca-sum, vel-quæ lo-ca fa-bu-lo-sus Lam-bit Hy-da-spes.
 guard him; Safe-ly he moves, a child to guil-ty ter-rors, Strong in his vir-tues.
 mountains, Or taste the wa-ters of the famed Hy-das-pes, God will at-tend him.

Each in His Own Tongue

ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular

Anonymous, 17th Century

J. F. WADE's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, Lae - ti, tri - um - phan - tes, Ve - ni - te, ve -
 2. Can - tet nunc I - o! Cho - rus An - ge - lo - rum, Can - tet nunc
 3. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na, Ie - su,

ni - te in Beth - le - hem: Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge -
 au - la coe - les - ti - um: Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis
 ti - bi sit glo - ri - a: Pa - tris ae - ter - ni Ver - bum ca - ro

lo - rum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
 De - o Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
 fac - tum: Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. A - MEN.

1 O come, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold him,
 Born the King of Angels:
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

2 Sing, choirs of Angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 Glory to God, all glory
 In the highest:

3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born this happy morning,
 O Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing:

Translated by FREDERICK OAKLEY, 1841

Each in His Own Tongue

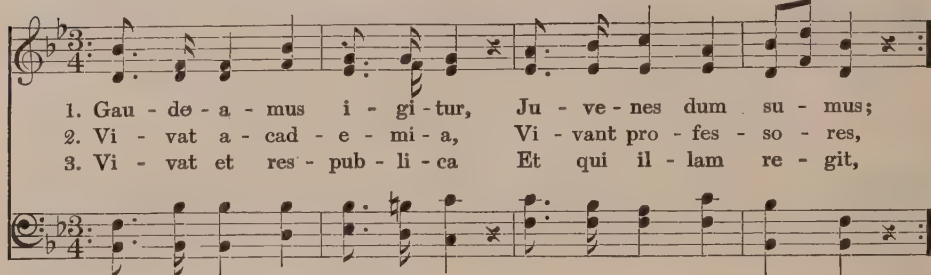
299

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR. Irregular

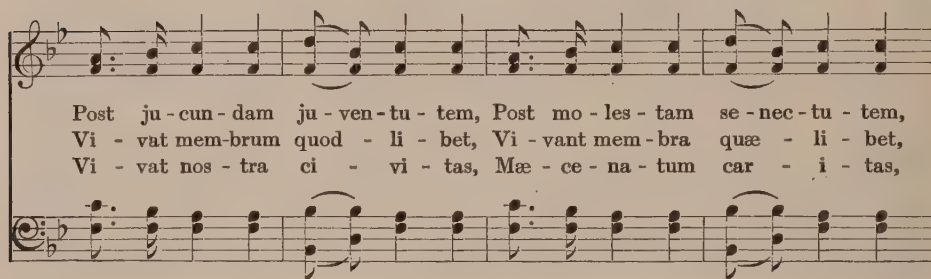
Anonymous

Translated by JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1840-1893

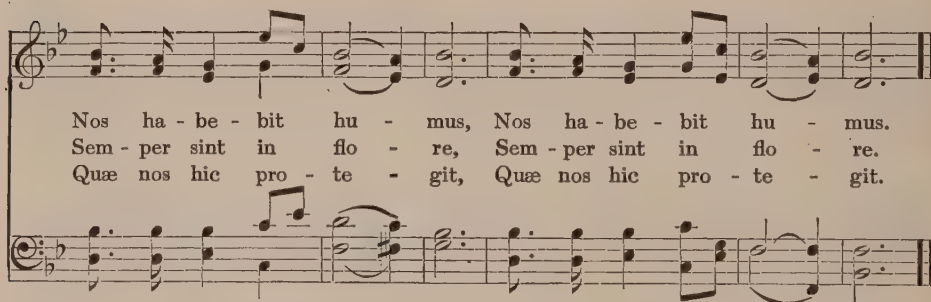
Anonymous



1. Gau - de - a - mus i - gi - tur, Ju - ve - nes dum su - mus;
 2. Vi - vat a - cad - e - mi - a, Vi - vant pro - fes - so - res,
 3. Vi - vat et res - pub - li - ca Et qui il - lam re - git,



Post ju - cun - dam ju - ven - tu - tem, Post mo - les - tam se - nec - tu - tem,
 Vi - vat mem - brum quod - li - bet, Vi - vant mem - bra quæ - li - bet,
 Vi - vat nos - tra ci - vi - tas, Mæ - ce - na - tum car - i - tas,



Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus, Nos ha - be - bit hu - mus.
 Sem - per sint in flo - re, Sem - per sint in flo - re.
 Quæ nos hic pro - te - git, Quæ nos hic pro - te - git.

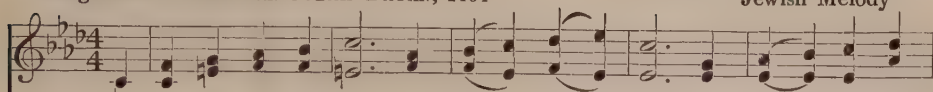
1 Let us live, then, and be glad
 While young life's before us!
 After youthful pastime had,
 After old age, hard and sad,
 Earth will slumber o'er us.

2 Live this university,
 Men that learning nourish!
 Live each member of the same,
 Long live all that bear its name;
 Let them ever flourish!

3 Live the commonwealth also,
 And the men that guide it!
 Live our town in strength and health,
 Founders, patrons, by whose wealth
 We are here provided!

Yigdal of DANIEL BEN JUDAH DAYAN, 1404

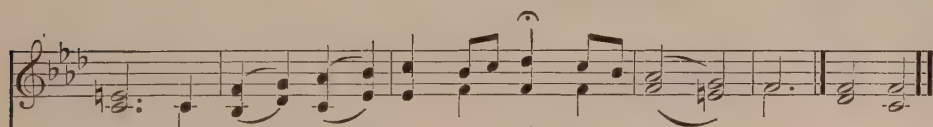
Jewish Melody



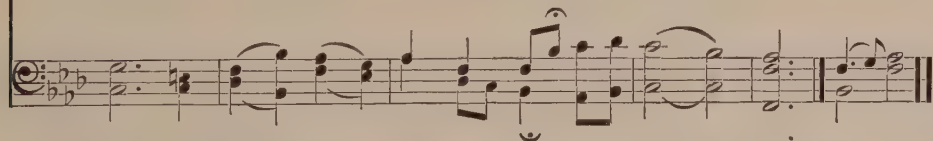
1. Yig-dal E - lo - him chay - ve - yish - tab - bach, nim - tso ve - én -
 2. Én - lo de - mus hag - guf ve - én - no guf, lo na - a - roch é -
 3. Yish-lach le - kets ha yo - min me - shi - che - nu, li - fidos me - ch -



- és el-me - tsi - u - so. E - chod ve - én yo - chid, ke - yi chu -
 lov ke - dush sho - so. Kad-mon le - chol do - vor a - sher niv -
 akke kets ye - shu - o - so. Me - sim ye - cha - yeh El be - rov chas -



- do, ne - lom - ve - gam én sof le - ach - du - so.
 ro, re - shon vé - en ré - shis le - ré - shi - so.
 do, bo - ruch ade ad shem te - hil - lo - so. A - MEN.



1 Praise to the living God!
 All praised be his Name,
 Who was, and is, and was to be,
 For aye the same!
 The One Eternal God
 Ere aught that now appears:
 The First, the Last, beyond all thought
 His timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms
 Declare his loveliness;
 Holy, no holiness of earth
 Can his express.
 Lo, he is Lord of all!
 Creation speaks his praise,
 And everywhere, above, below,
 His will obeys.

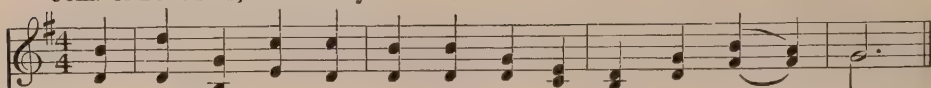
Each in His Own Tongue

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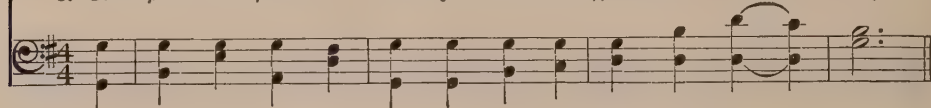
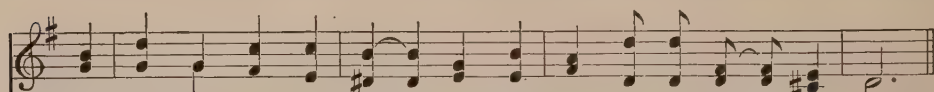
JOHN of DAMASCUS, 8th Century

ROTTERDAM. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875



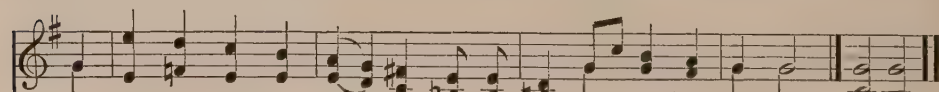
1. Ἀ - να - στά - σε - ως ἡ - μέ - ρα, λαμ - πρυν - θῶ - μεν λα - οί.
 2. Κα - θαρ - θῶ - μεν τὰς αἰς - θή - σεις, καὶ ὁ - ψό - με - θα
 3. Οὐ - ρα - νοὶ μὲν ἐ - πα - ξι - ως εὐ - φραι - νέσ - θω - σαν,

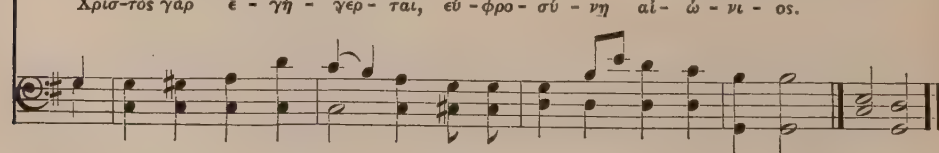
Πά - χα Κυ - ρί - ου, πᾶς - χα. Ἐκ γὰρ θα - νά - του πρὸς ζω - ῆν,
 τῷ ἁ - προ - σί - τῳ φω - τὶ τῆς ἁ - να - στά - σε - ως Χρισ - τὸν
 γῆ δὲ ἁ - γαλ - λι - ἄσ - θω. ἐ - ορ - τα - ζέ - τω δὲ κόσ - μος




καὶ ἐκ γῆς πρὸς οὐ - ρα - νόν, Χρισ - τὸς ὁ Θε - ὄς
 ἐξ - α - στράπ - τον - τα, καὶ "Χαί - ρε - τε" φάσ - κον - τος
 ὁ - ρα - τὸς τε ἁ - πας καὶ ἁ - ὁ - ρα - τος.

ἡ - μᾶς δι - ε - βί - βα - σεν, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾗ - δον - τας.
 τρα - νῶς ἁ - κου - σό - με - θα, ἐ - πι - νί - κι - ον ᾗ - δον - τες.
 Χρισ - τὸς γὰρ ἐ - γή - γερ - ται, εὐ - φρο - σύ - νη αἰ - ῶ - νι - ος.



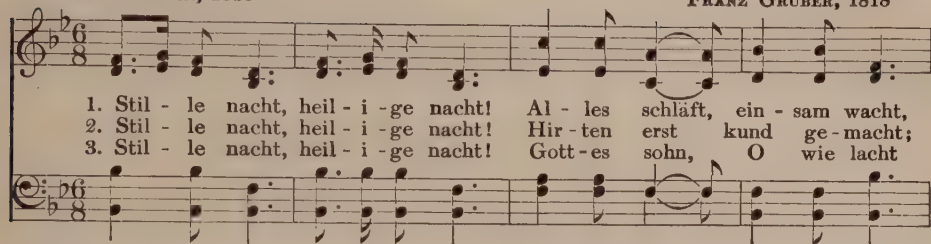
Each in His Own Tongue

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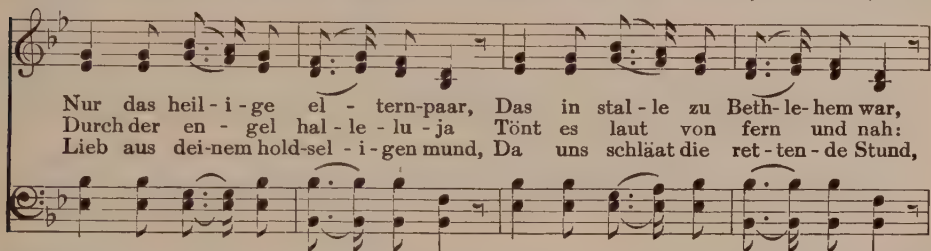
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

STILLE NACHT. Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



1. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Al - les schläft, ein - sam wacht,
 2. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Hir - ten erst kund ge - macht;
 3. Stil - le nacht, heil - i - ge nacht! Gott - es sohn, O wie lacht



Nur das heil - i - ge el - tern - paar, Das in stal - le zu Beth - le - hem war,
 Durch der en - gel hal - le - lu - ja Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
 Lieb aus dei - nem hold - sel - i - gen mund, Da uns schlät die ret - ten - de Stund,



Bei dem himm - lich - en Kind, Bei dem himm - lich - en Kind.
 Christ der Ret - ter ist da, Christ der Ret - ter ist da.
 Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt, Christ in dei - ner Ge - burt. A - MEN.

1 Silent night, holy night,
 All is calm, all is bright
 Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
 Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
 Sleep in heavenly peace,
 Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, holy night,
 Darkness flies, and all is light;
 Shepherds hear the angels sing,

'Alleluia! hail the King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here,
 Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3 Silent night, holy night,
 Guiding star, O lend thy light;
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King;
 Jesus the Saviour is here,
 Jesus the Saviour is here.

301

Translation from the Greek

1 The day of resurrection,
 Earth, tell it out abroad;
 The Passover of gladness,
 The Passover of God.
 From death to life eternal,
 From this world to the sky,
 Our Christ hath brought us over
 With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of resurrection-light;

And, listening to his accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His own 'All hail,' and hearing,
 May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
 Let earth her song begin,
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein;
 Invisible and visible
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord is risen,
 Our joy that hath no end.

Each in His Own Tongue

303

NUN DANKET. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Translated by
CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1647. Harmonized by
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

1. Nun dan - ket Al - le Gott, Mit Her - zen, Mund, und Hän - den,
2. Der e - wig rei - che Gott Woll' uns in die - sem Le - ben

Der gros - se Din - ge tut An uns und al - len En - den;
Ein im - mer fröh - lich Herz Und ed - len Frie - den ge - ben,

Der uns von Mut - ter - leib Und Kin - des - bei - nen an
Und uns in sei - ner Gnad Er - hal - ten fort und fort,

Un - zäh - lig viel zu gut Bis hie - her hat ge - tan.
Und uns aus al - ler Not Er - lö - sen hier und dort. A - MEN.

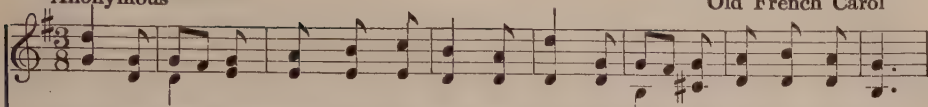
1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

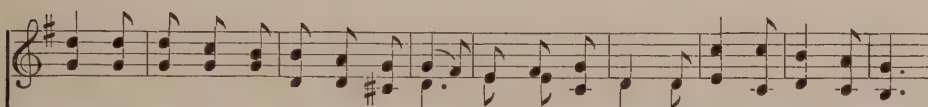
Anonymous

UN FLAMBEAU, Irregular

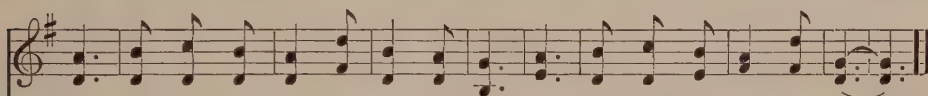
Old French Carol



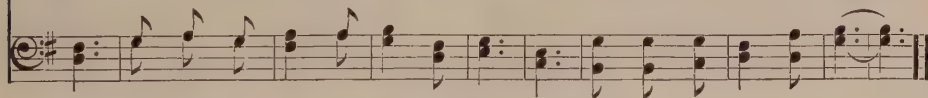
1. Un flam-beau, Jean-nette, I - sa - bel - le! Un flam-beau—Cou-rons au ber-ceau.
 2. C'est un tort quand l'En-fant som-meil-le, C'est un tort De cri-er si fort.
 3. Dou-ce-ment, dans l'é-ta-ble clo-se, Dou-ce-ment Ve-nez un mo-ment!



- C'est Jé-sus, bon-negens du ha-meu; Le Christ est né, Ma-rie ap-pel-le. Ah!
 Tai-sez-vous, l'un et l'au-tre, d'a-bord! Au moin-dre bruit, Jé-sus s'é-veil-le. Chut!
 Ap-pro-chez! que Jé-sus est char-mant! Comme il est blanc, comme il est ro-se! Do!



- Ah! Ah! que la Mère est bel-le! Ah! Ah! Ah! que l'En-fant est beau!
 Chut! Chut! il dort à mer-veil-le. Chut! Chut! Chut! voy-ez comme il dort!
 do! do! que l'En-fant re-po-se! Do! do! do! qu'il rit en dor-mant!



- 1 Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella!
 Bring a torch, to the cradle run!
 It is Jesus, good folk of the village;
 Christ is born and Mary's calling:
 Ah! ah! beautiful is the mother!
 Ah! ah! beautiful is her Son!
- 2 It is wrong when the Child is sleeping,
 It is wrong to talk so loud;
 Silence, all, as you gather around,
 Lest your noise should waken Jesus:
 Hush! hush! see how fast he slumbers;
 Hush! hush! see how fast he sleeps!
- 3 Softly to the little stable,
 Softly for a moment come;
 Look and see how charming is Jesus,
 He is white, his cheeks are rosy!
 Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
 Hush! hush! see how he smiles in dreams.

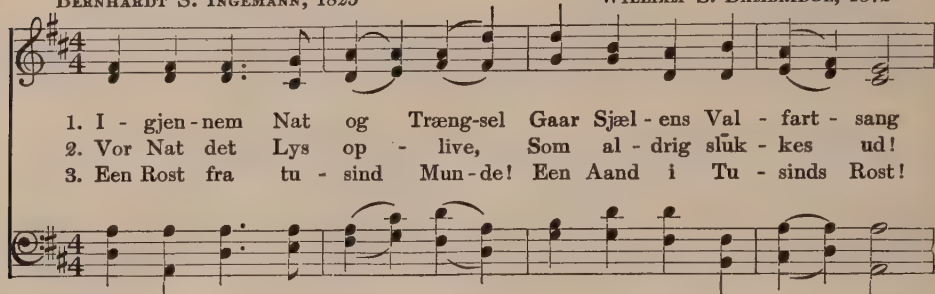
Each in His Own Tongue

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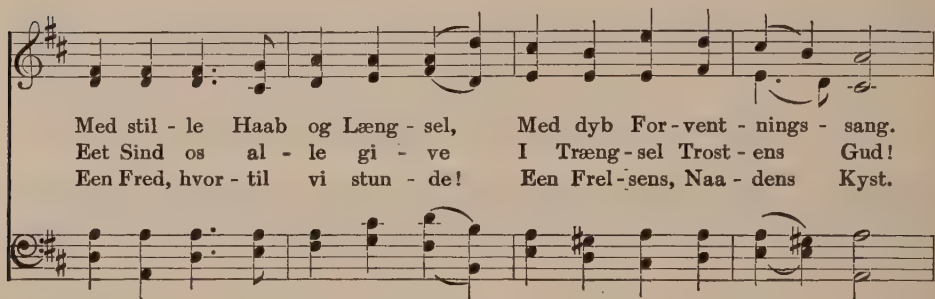
ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



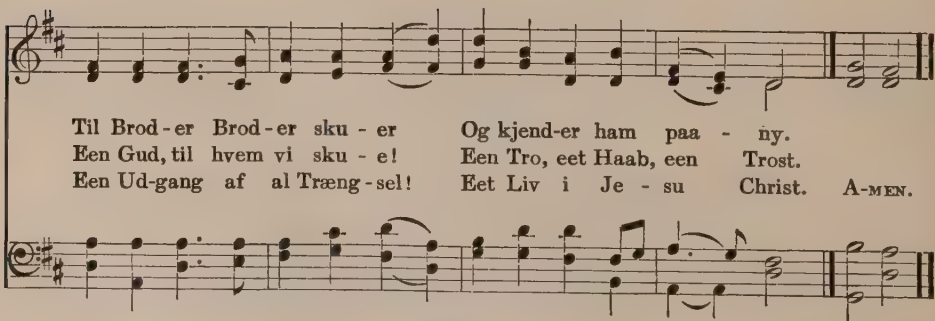
1. I - gjen-nem Nat og Træng-sel Gaar Sjæl-ens Val - fart - sang
 2. Vor Nat det Lys op - live, Som al - drig sluk - kes ud!
 3. Een Rost fra tu - sind Mun-de! Een Aand i Tu - sinds Rost!



Med stil - le Haab og Læng - sel, Med dyb For-vent - nings - sang.
 Eet Sind os al - le gi - ve I Træng-sel Trost - ens Gud!
 Een Fred, hvor - til vi stun - de! Een Frel-sens, Naa - dens Kyst.



Det gjen-nem Nat - ten lu - er, Det lys - ner gjen - nem Sky,
 Eet Hjer - te kjær - ligt lu - e I hver Kors-drag - ers Bryst!
 Een Sorg, eet Savn, een Læng-sel! Een Fa - der her og hist!



Til Brod-er Brod-er sku - er Og kjend-er ham paa - ny.
 Een Gud, til hvem vi sku - e! Een Tro, eet Haab, een Trost.
 Een Ud-gang af al Træng-sel! Eet Liv i Je - su Christ. A-MEN.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
WILLIAM MERCER, 1864

AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4
Welsh Traditional Melody, 1784
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.

May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.

1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er his faithful people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

3 One the strain which lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love forevermore.

Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

Each in His Own Tongue

307

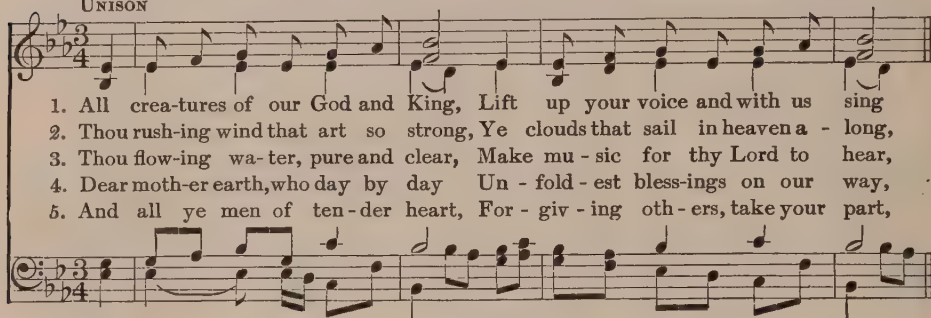
LASST UNS ERFREUEN. 8, 8, 4, 4, 8, 8. With Alleluia

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1225

Translated by W. H. DRAPER, 1855-

From Geistliche Kirchengesang, Cöln, 1632

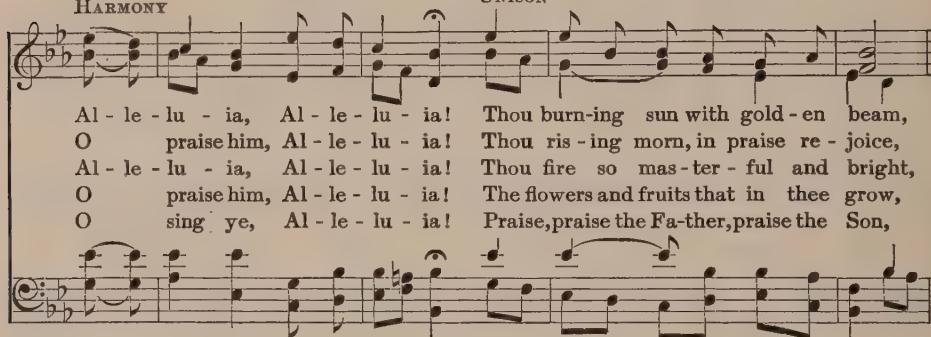
UNISON



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in hea-ven a - long,
 3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless-ings on our way,
 5. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your part,

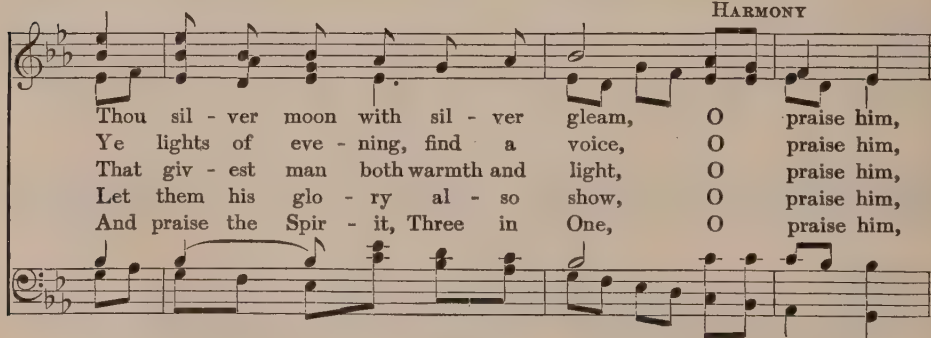
HARMONY

UNISON



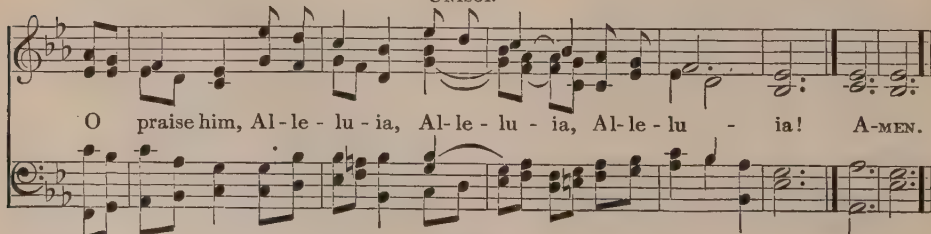
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold - en beam,
 O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice,
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,
 O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 O sing ye, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son,

HARMONY



Thou sil - ver moon with sil - ver gleam, O praise him,
 Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice, O praise him,
 That giv - est man both warmth and light, O praise him,
 Let them his glo - ry al - so show, O praise him,
 And praise the Spir - it, Three in One, O praise him,

UNISON



O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Each in His Own Tongue

KOMMET IHR HIRTEN. 10, 10, 10, 10, 4

Translated by MARI RUEF HOFER, 1912

Bohemian Folk Song

1. Come, all ye shep-herds, ye chil-dren of earth, Come ye, bring
 2. Hast-en then, hast-en to Beth-le-hem's stall, There to dis-
 3. An-gels and shep-herds to-ge-th-er we go, Seek-ing this

Come,
Haste
Socome,
to
to-Come,
Seek
Saved

greet-ings to yon heavenly birth. For Christ the Lord un-to us is giv-en,
 cov-er the heav-en-ly call. With ho-ly feel-ing there hum-bly kneel-ing
 Sav-iour from all earth-ly woe; While an-gels wing-ing, his prais-es sing-ing,

greet
the
from

Whom God for Sav-iour sent down from heav-en: Fear him ye not!
 We will a-dore him, bow down be-fore him, Wor-ship the King.
 Heaven's ech-oes ring-ing, peace on earth bringing, Good will to men. A - MEN.

IL CANTICO DEL SOLE

Italian of the first stanzas of No. 307

Altissimo, onnipotente, bon signore;
 tue son le laudi, la gloria e l'onore e ogni benedizione.

A te solo, altissimo, si confanno
 e nullo uomo enne degno te mentovare.

Laudato sii, mio signore, con tutte le tue creature
 specialmente messer lo frate sole,
 lo quale giorno, e allumini per lui.

Ed ello e' bello e radiante con grande splendore;
 de te, altissimo porta significazione.

Laudato sii, mio signore, per sora luna e le stelle,
 in cielo l'hai formate chiarite e preziose e belle.

Each in His Own Tongue

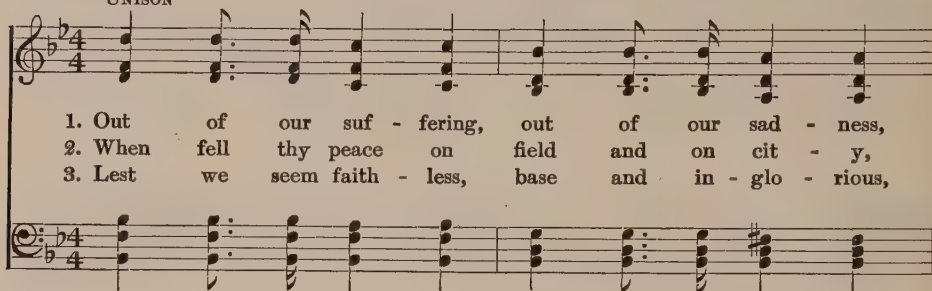
WARSAW. 10, 9, 10, 9, D.

Polish Melody

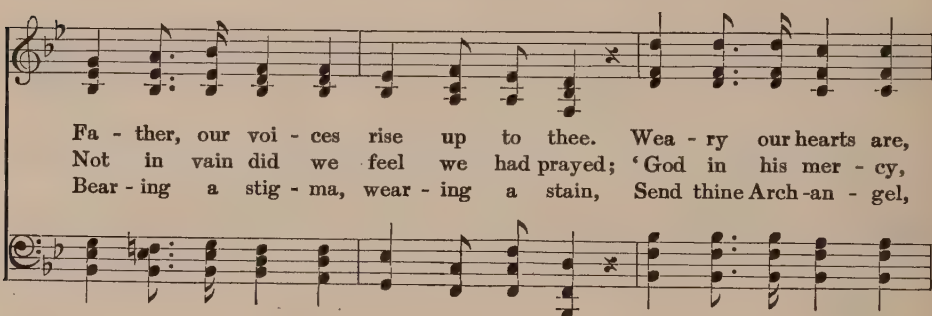
English Version by CLINTON SCOLLARD, 1921

Arranged by HUGH PORTER, 1927

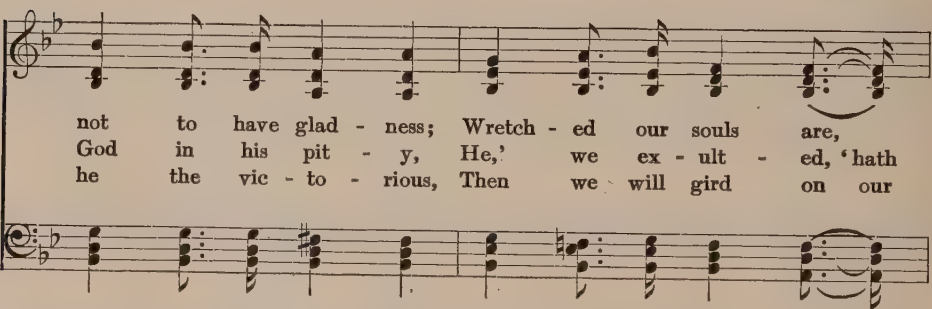
UNISON



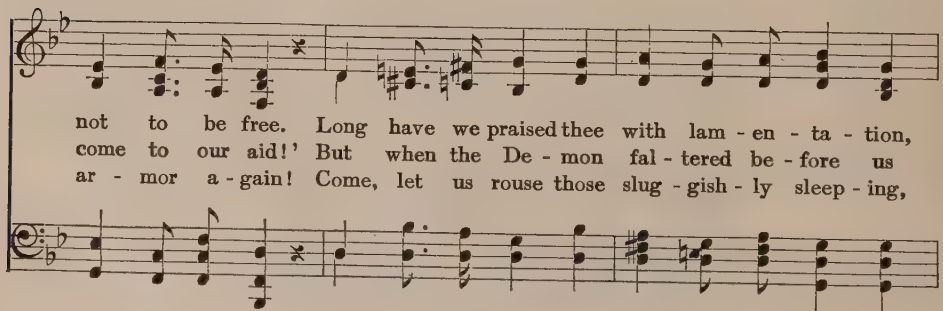
1. Out of our suf - fer - ing, out of our sad - ness,
 2. When fell thy peace on field and on cit - y,
 3. Lest we seem faith - less, base and in - glo - rious,



Fa - ther, our voi - ces rise up to thee. Wea - ry our hearts are,
 Not in vain did we feel we had prayed; 'God in his mer - cy,
 Bear - ing a stig - ma, wear - ing a stain, Send thine Arch - an - gel,

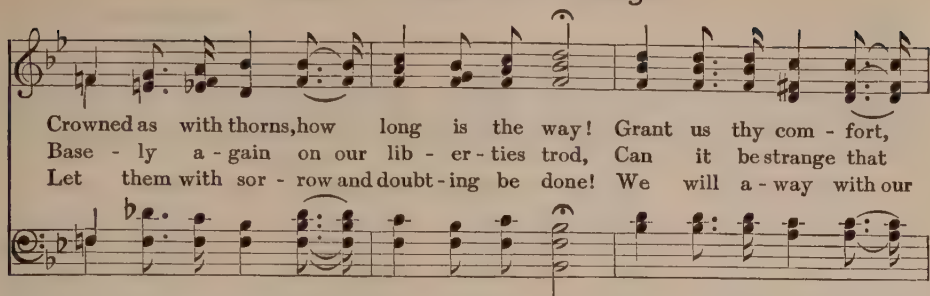


not to have glad - ness; Wretch - ed our souls are,
 God in his pit - y, He, we ex - ult - ed, 'hath
 he the vic - to - rious, Then we will gird on our

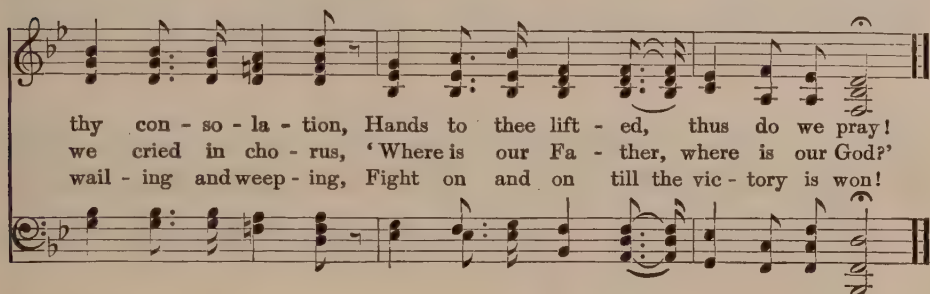


not to be free. Long have we praised thee with lam - en - ta - tion,
 come to our aid! But when the De - mon fal - tered be - fore us
 ar - mor a - gain! Come, let us rouse those slug - gish - ly sleep - ing,

Each in His Own Tongue



Crowned as with thorns, how long is the way! Grant us thy com - fort,
Base - ly a - gain on our lib - er - ties trod, Can it be strange that
Let them with sor - row and doubt - ing be done! We will a - way with our

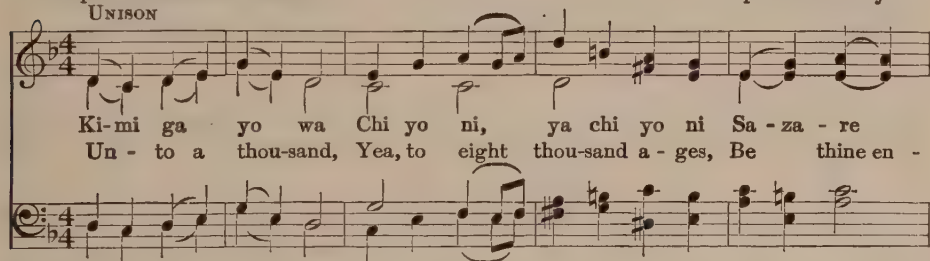


thy con - so - la - tion, Hands to thee lift - ed, thus do we pray!
we cried in cho - rus, 'Where is our Fa - ther, where is our God?'
wail - ing and weep - ing, Fight on and on till the vic - tory is won!

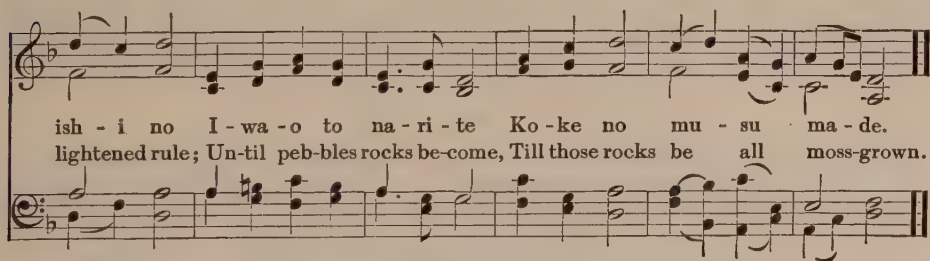
310

Japanese National Anthem
UNISON

KIMIGAYO. Irregular
Japanese Melody



Ki-mi ga yo wa Chi yo ni, ya chi yo ni Sa - za - re
Un - to a thou-sand, Yea, to eight thou-sand a - ges, Be thine en -



ish - i no I - wa - o to na - ri - te Ko - ke no mu - su - ma - de.
lightened rule; Un-til peb-bles rocks be-come, Till those rocks be all moss-grown.

May our Lord's dominion last,
Till a thousand years have passed,
Twice four thousand times o'er told!
Firm as changeless rock, earth-rooted,
Moss of ages (uncomputed)
Growing on it, green and old!

Translated by Tasaku Harada

Each in His Own Tongue

311

SHANGHAI. Irregular

Chinese melody

Translated by GWANG FANG LI, 1927

Arranged by T. Z. Koo, 1927

1. Chaun dong whan lo tsan mei chu, Ing chu
 2. Hwon yi cheu li su shi lien Peh chi
 3. Chuong tsai gin yin shen gien kuo Meng chu
 4. Tsong tsi gun yuen hsien sheng shun Feng chu

REFRAIN

en din do lan su. Shang - ti hun why tsi beh
 chin lien tsin chu yien.
 en ai chang you huo.
 wei wang yi wan chun.

lin, Tsi beh chang chi bu gai bin. A - MEN.

- 1 Let us joyfully give praise to our God
 For his blessings are most numerous.

REFRAIN

God is forever merciful,
 He is unchangeable, the eternal Lord.

- 2 His great truth is come to us anew
 And our youth are taught to keep his word. REFRAIN.
- 3 Hard-pressed on every side are God's pioneers
 But his strength and love keep them near his side. REFRAIN.
- 4 Now we consecrate our life and all to thee,
 To our Lord and King everlastingly. REFRAIN.

DAVID STEVENS, 1918

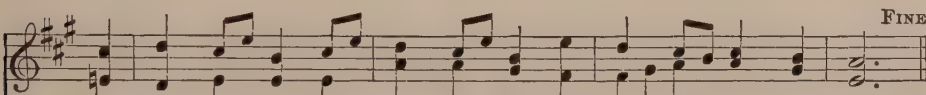
NEW RUSSIA. C.M.D.

ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF, 1864-



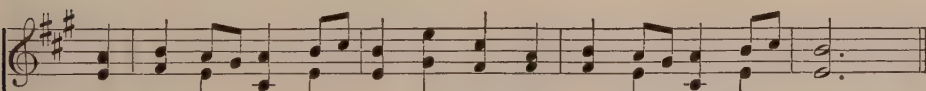
1. New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand Where men and he - roes are;
2. New Rus - sia, rise and greet the morn, Thine hour of dread is o'er:

REFRAIN: New Rus - sia, rise and proud - ly stand where men and he - roes are;



Go forth with free - dom, hand - in - hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.
In tears and grief thy soul is born To live for - ev - er - more.

Go forth with free - dom, hand in hand, Thine eyes up - on a star.



For thrones and scep - tres lose their might, Old king - doms pass a - way,
Cre - ate a land where men are peers, Where laws, not mon - archs, reign,



And o'er a land long hid by night, Now dawns the light of day.
And take thine her - it - age of years Made sa - cred by thy pain.

Each in His Own Tongue

313

VOLGA BOATMAN. Irregular

Russian Folk Song

1. Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh, eh - shay rahz.
 2. Step by step! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Rah - tso - vyaym mü, bay - ray - tsoo, Rah - tso - vyaym mü, koo dryah voo!
 There be - fore us birch - es grow; Soon our barge past them we'll tow!

Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,
 Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da, Eye da da, Eye da,

Ay - yukh-nyehm! Ay - yukh-nyehm! Eh - shay raht - tseekh eh - shay rahz.
 Ho - yo heave! Ho - yo heave! Step by step, lads, on we go.

Each in His Own Tongue

314

OMAHA PEACE SONG

Arranged by J. C. FILLMORE

UNISON

Dha - ke - de hia - u - dha ho dha ke - de ho -
Down through the a - ges vast, On wings strong and

dha dha ke - de ha - dhe he hia
true, From great Wa - kon - da comes Good

dha ke - de hia dha ke - de ha dhe he.
will un - to you, Peace, that shall here re - main.

315

MANITOU. Irregular

Chippewa Melody

Translated by
WILLIAM BREWSTER HUMPHREY, 1911

UNISON

1. Up - on the moun-tain top a - lone I stand. To Man-i-tou, great
2. To me he lis - tens, he grants all my re-quests. A - bun-dance and

Spir - it, I pray, and in si - lence bring my dai-ly wants to him.
happiness shall be in the tep - ee, for Man-i-tou, the great Spir - it hears.

Spirituals

316

STEAL AWAY. Irregular

Negro Melody

CHORUS

Steal a - way, steal a - way, Steal a - way to Je - sus. Steal a - way,

FINE SOLO

steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay here. 1. My Lord calls me, He
2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor
3. My Lord calls me, He

D.S. al Fine

calls me by the thun - der; The trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul!
sin - ner stands a - trem - bling; The trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul!
calls me by the light - ning; The trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul!

317

LITTLE DAVID. Irregular

Negro Melody

SOLO

CHORUS

Lit - tle Da - vid, play on your harp, Hal - le - lu',

FINE

Lit - tle Da - vid, play on your harp, Hal - le - lu'.

Spirituals

SOLO CHORUS SOLO

1. God told Mo - ses, O Lord! Go down in - to E - gypt,
2. Down in de val - ley, O Lord! Did - n' go - t' stay,
3. Come down, an - gels, O Lord! With ink an' pen,

CHORUS SOLO CHORUS SOLO CHORUS D.C.

O Lord! Tell ole Pha - ro', O Lord! Loose my peo - ple, O Lord!
O Lord! My soul got hap - py, O Lord! I stayed all day, O Lord!
O Lord! An' write sal - va - tion, O Lord! To dy - in' men, O Lord!

318

JACOB'S LADDER. Irregular

Arranged by R. NATHANIEL DETT, 1927

1. We are climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, We are climb-ing Ja - cob's

lad - der, We are climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, Sol - dier of the cross.

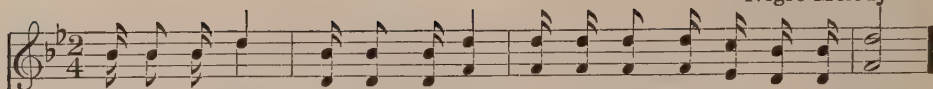
2. Every round goes higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Soldier of the cross.
4. If you love him, why not serve him? Soldier of the cross.
5. Do you think I'd make a soldier? Soldier of the cross.
6. We are climbing higher and higher, Soldier of the cross.

From 'Religious Folk Songs of the Negro.' As sung at Hampton Institute
Copyright by HAMPTON INSTITUTE

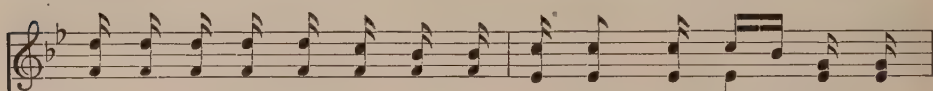
Spirituals

319

GOD'S HEAVEN. Irregular
 Negro Melody



1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's chil-dren got a robe,
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's chil-dren got a crown,
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's chil-dren got a shoes,
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's chil-dren got a harp,
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's chil-dren got a song,



When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my harp, Goin' to
 When I get to heav - en goin' to put on my song, Goin' to



REFRAIN

shout all o - ver God's heav - en. Heav - en,* heav - en,



Eve - ry - bod - y talk - in' 'bout heav - en aint go - in' there,



heav - en, heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's heav - en.



* Hum the last syllable of "Heaven."

NOBODY KNOWS. Irregular

Negro Melody

REFRAIN to be sung before and after each verse

No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bod - y knows but Je - sus;

FINE

No-bod - y knows the trou-ble I've seen, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - ia!

DUET

CHORUS

1. Some-times I'm up, some-times I'm down, Oh, yes, Lord!
 2. Al-though you see me going 'long so, Oh, yes, Lord!
 3. What makes old Sa-tan hate me so, Oh, yes, Lord!

DUET

CHORUS

D.C. al fine

Some-times I'm al-most to the groun', Oh, yes, Lord!
 I have my trou-bles here be-low, Oh, yes, Lord!
 'Cause he got me once and let me go, Oh, yes, Lord!

4 One day when I was walkin' along, Oh, yes, Lord!
 De elements opened, an' de Love came down, Oh, yes, Lord!

5 I never shall forget dat day, Oh, yes, Lord!
 When Jesus washed my sins away, Oh, yes, Lord!

Spirituals

321

SWEET CHARIOT. Irregular

Negro Melody

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Swing low, sweet

FINE SOLO

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan an'
char - i - ot, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! 2. If you get there be -
3. I'm some - times up an'

CHORUS SOLO

what did I see, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! A
fore I do, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! Jess
some - times down, Com - in' for to car - ry me home! But

CHORUS D.C. al fine

band of an - gels com - in' af - ter me, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
tell my frien's that I'm a com - in' too, Com - in' for to car - ry me home!
still my soul feels heav - en - ly boun', Com - in' for to car - ry me home!

SOLO CHORUS

1. Gwine to lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
 2. Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel', Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the
 3. Gwine to try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the

SOLO

riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to lay down my bur - den,
 riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to lay down my sword an' shiel',
 riv - er - side; Down by the riv - er - side; Gwine to try on my long white robe,

REFRAIN

Down by the riv - er - side, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more. I ain't gwine

stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more, Ain't gwine stud - y

war no more; more, Ain't gwine stud - y war no more.

Ain't gwine stud - y war no more;

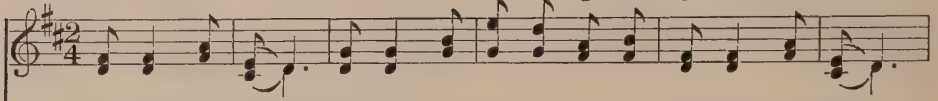
Spirituals

323

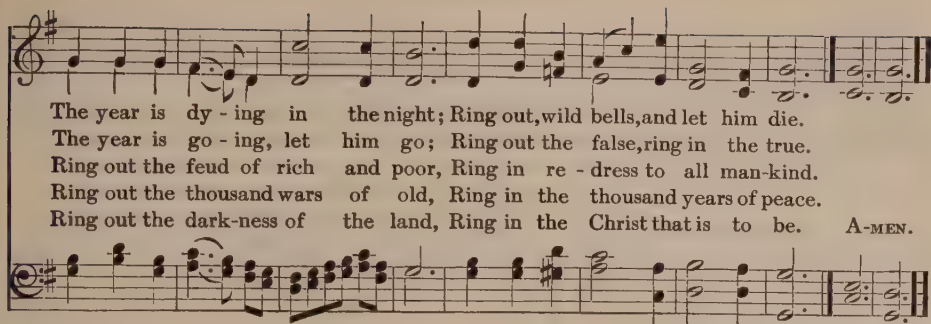
BEHOLD THE STAR. Irregular

THOMAS TALLEY

Negro Melody—THOMAS TALLEY



Holidays



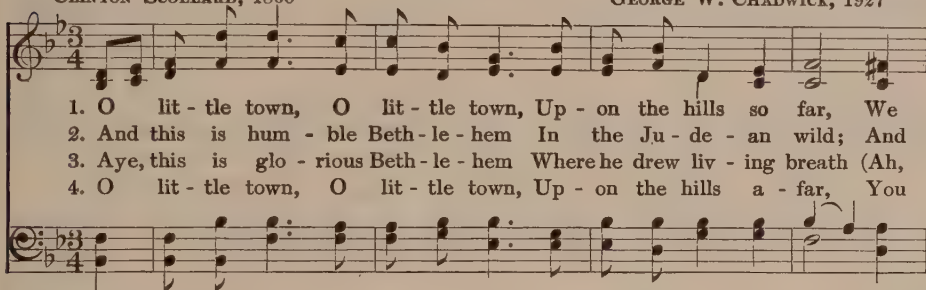
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re - dress to all man-kind.
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
 Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

325

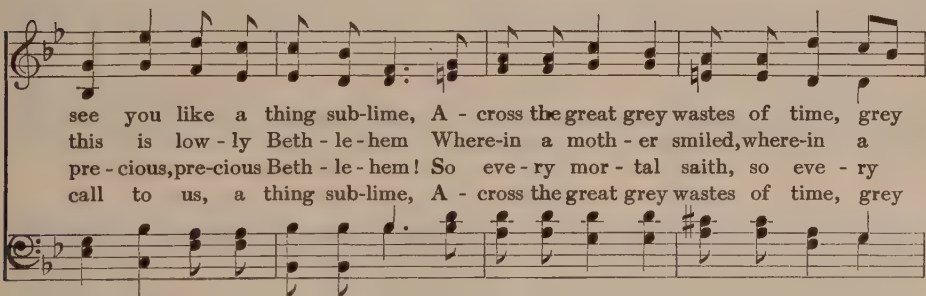
CLINTON SCOLLARD, 1860-

LITTLE TOWN. 8, 6, 8, 8, 8, 6

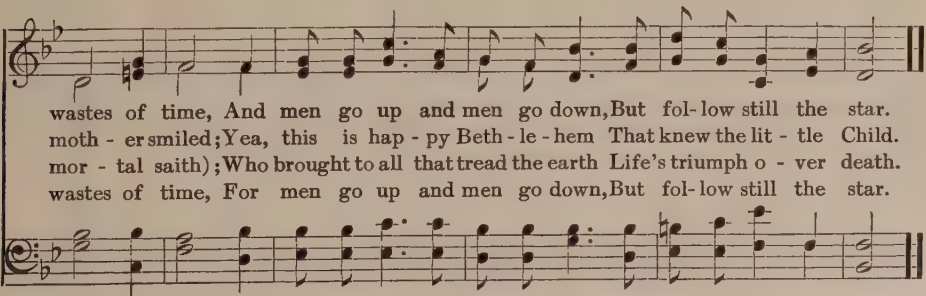
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1927



1. O lit - tle town, O lit - tle town, Up - on the hills so far, We
 2. And this is hum - ble Beth - le - hem In the Ju - de - an wild; And
 3. Aye, this is glo - rious Beth - le - hem Where he drew liv - ing breath (Ah,
 4. O lit - tle town, O lit - tle town, Up - on the hills a - far, You



see you like a thing sub-lime, A - cross the great grey wastes of time, grey
 this is low - ly Beth - le - hem Where-in a moth - er smiled, where-in a
 pre - cious, pre - cious Beth - le - hem! So eve - ry mor - tal saith, so eve - ry
 call to us, a thing sub-lime, A - cross the great grey wastes of time, grey



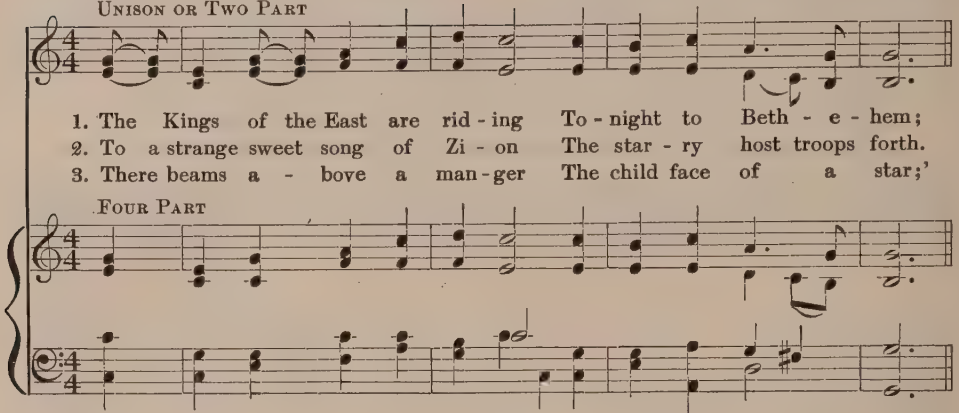
wastes of time, And men go up and men go down, But fol - low still the star.
 moth - er smiled; Yea, this is hap - py Beth - le - hem That knew the lit - tle Child.
 mor - tal saith); Who brought to all that tread the earth Life's triumph o - ver death.
 wastes of time, For men go up and men go down, But fol - low still the star.

Holidays

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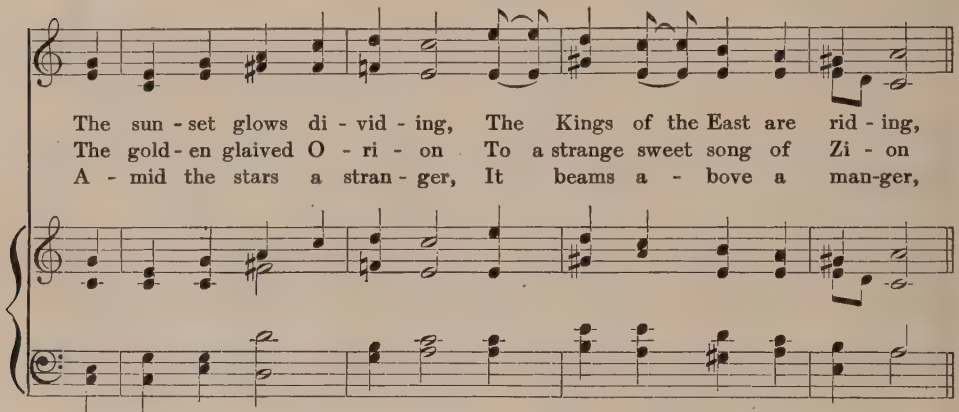
KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1905
UNISON OR TWO PART

WALLACE. Irregular
CLARENCE G. HAMILTON, 1905

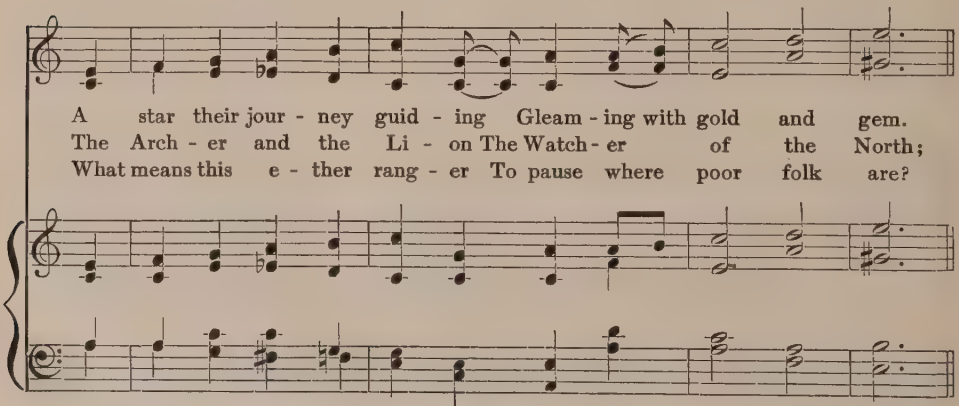


1. The Kings of the East are rid - ing To - night to Beth - e - hem;
2. To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
3. There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star;'

FOUR PART

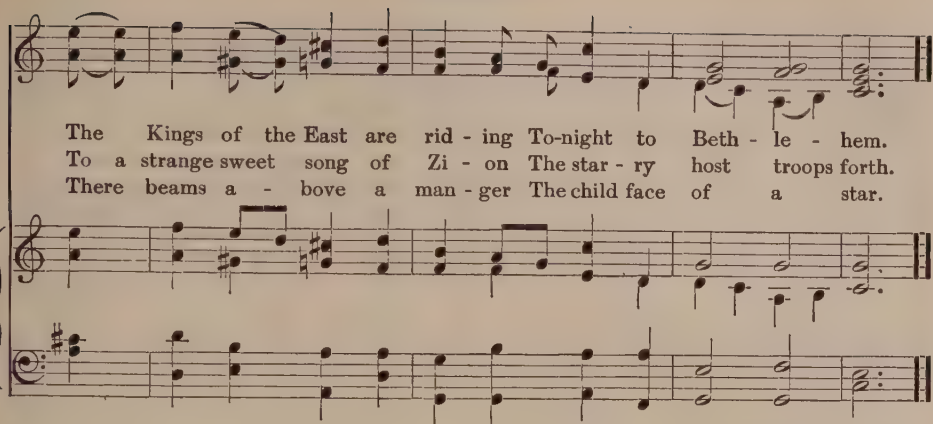


The sun - set glows di - vid - ing, The Kings of the East are rid - ing,
The gold - en glaived O - ri - on To a strange sweet song of Zi - on
A - mid the stars a stran - ger, It beams a - bove a man - ger,



A star their jour - ney guid - ing Gleam - ing with gold and gem.
The Arch - er and the Li - on The Watch - er of the North;
What means this e - ther rang - er To pause where poor folk are?

Holidays



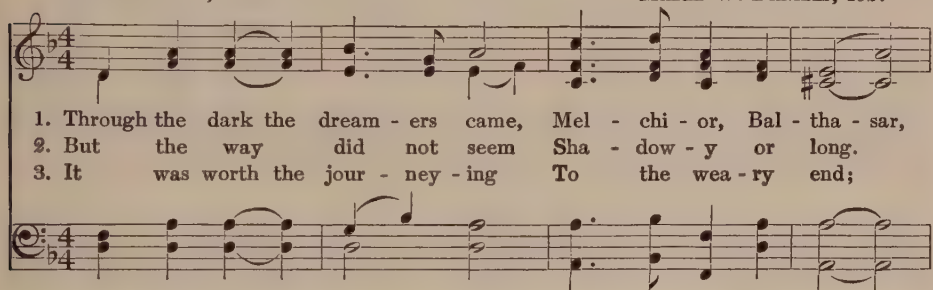
The Kings of the East are rid - ing To-night to Beth - le - hem.
 To a strange sweet song of Zi - on The star - ry host troops forth.
 There beams a - bove a man - ger The child face of a star.

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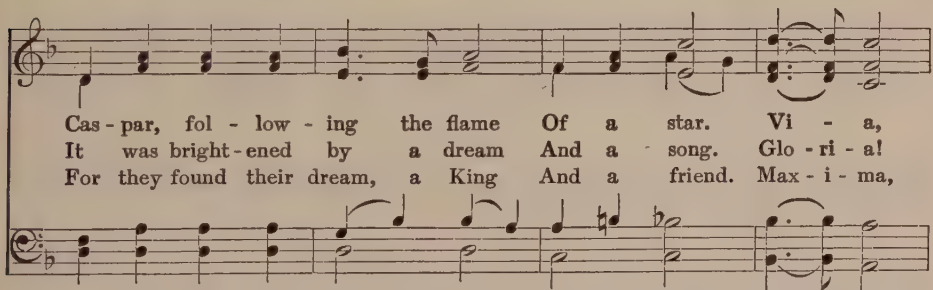
DREAMERS. Irregular

EARL MARLATT, 1927

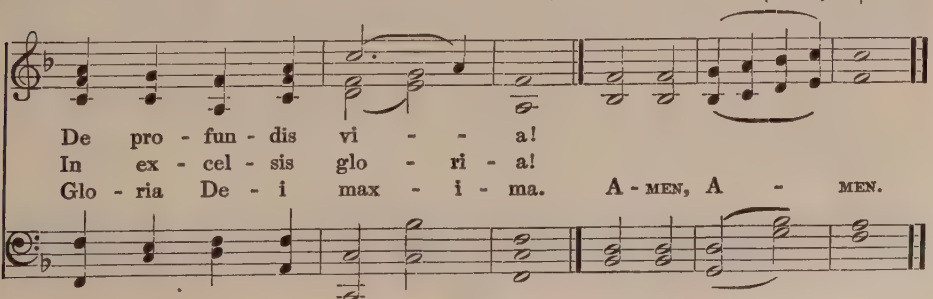
MABEL W. DANIELS, 1927



1. Through the dark the dream - ers came, Mel - chi - or, Bal - tha - sar,
 2. But the way did not seem Sha - dow - y or long.
 3. It was worth the jour - ney - ing To the wea - ry end;



Cas - par, fol - low - ing the flame Of a star. Vi - a,
 It was bright - ened by a dream And a song. Glo - ri - a!
 For they found their dream, a King And a friend. Max - i - ma,



De pro - fun - dis vi - - a!
 In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!
 Glo - ria De - i max - i - ma. A - MEN, A - MEN.

Holidays

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THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular. With Refrain

W. SANDYS, 1833

W. SANDYS' Christmas Carols, 1833

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far, And
 wise - men came from coun - try far; To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And

fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to fol - low the
 there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 of - fered there, in his pres - ence, Their gold, and

REFRAIN

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -
 tin - ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went.
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

Holidays

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

329

KENSINGTON NEW. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1921

JAMES TILLEARD, 1827-1876

1. A King might miss the guid - ing star, A Wise Man's foot might stum - ble;
2. Some pil - grims seek a hal - lowed shrine; Some sol - diers march to dan - ger;
3. There is no pal - ace in that place, Nor an - y seat of learn - ing,
4. But he who gets to Beth - le - hem Shall hear the ox - en low - ing;

For Beth - le - hem is ver - y far From all ex - cept the hum - ble.
Some trav - elers seek an inn - its sign, 'The Ba - by in a Man - ger.'
No hill - top vi - sion of God's face, No al - tar can - dles burn - ing.
And, if he hum - bly kneel with them, May catch far trum - pets blow - ing.

'Tis Christmas Day! 'Tis Christmas Day! And Christmas hearts are hum - ble.
When Christ was born on Christmas morn, They laid him in a man - ger.
O come and see our Christmas tree, And Christmas can - dles burn - ing.
From far a - way, on Christmas Day, May hear God's trumpets blow - ing. A - MEN.

Holidays

330

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

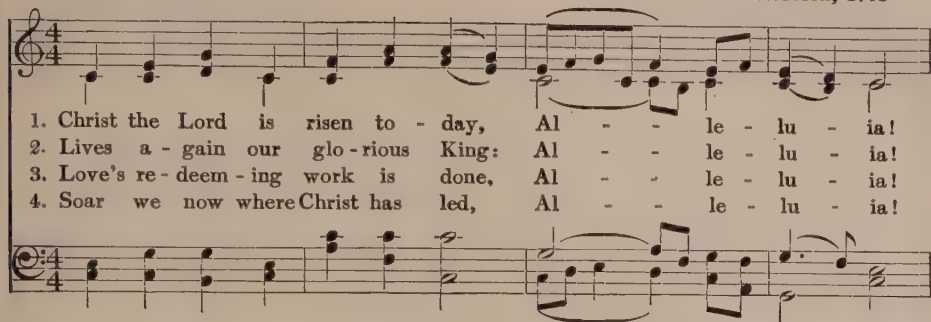
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.

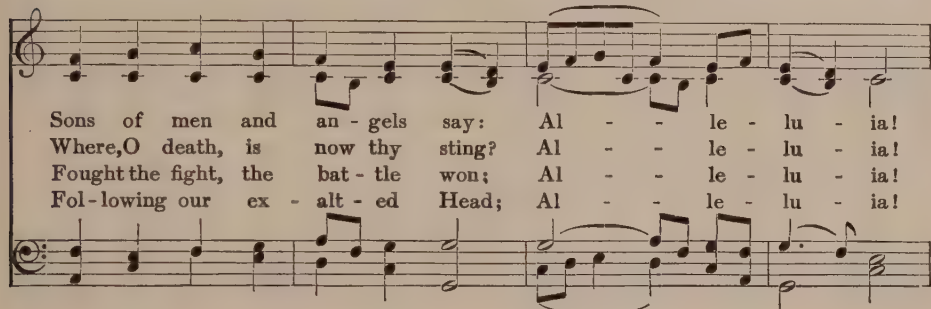
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia

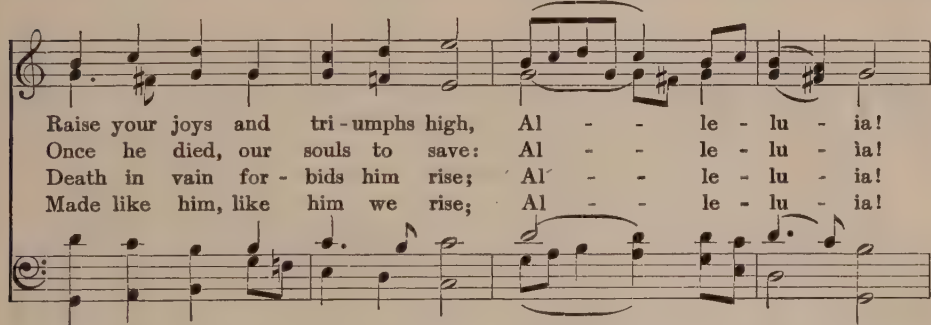
LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708



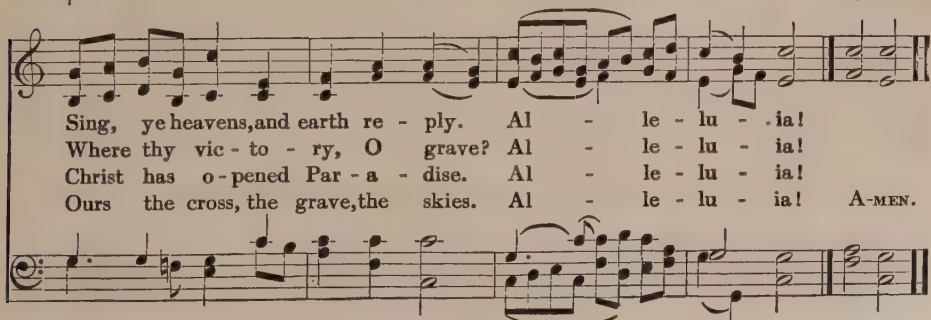
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died, our souls to save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Holidays

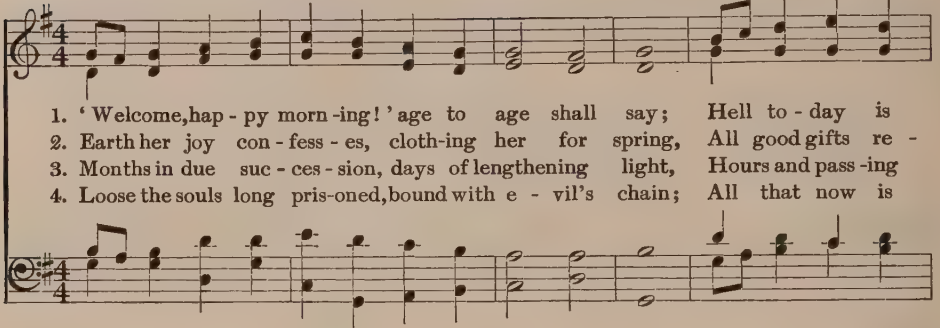
332

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

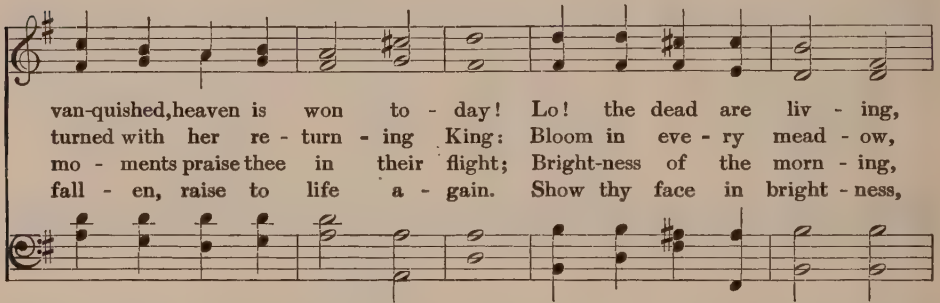
VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590

Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

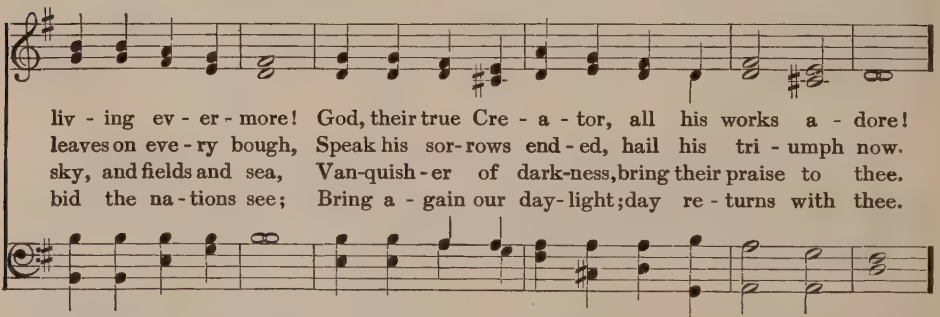
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



1. 'Welcome, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
 2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of lengthening light, Hours and pass - ing
 4. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with e - vil's chain; All that now is

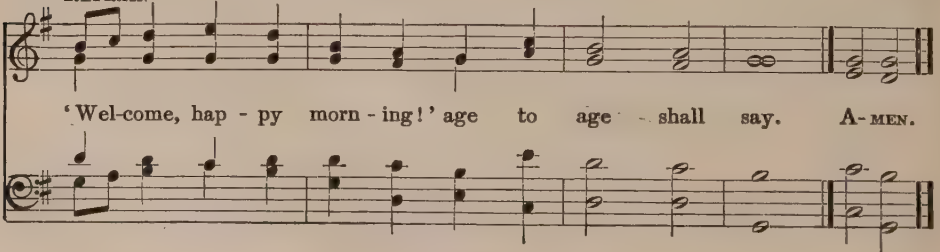


van - quished, heaven is won to - day! Lo! the dead are liv - ing,
 turned with her re - turn - ing King; Bloom in eve - ry mead - ow,
 mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright - ness of the morn - ing,
 fall - en, raise to life a - gain. Show thy face in bright - ness,



liv - ing ev - er - more! God, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
 leaves on eve - ry bough, Speak his sor - rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
 sky, and fields and sea, Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
 bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with thee.

REFRAIN

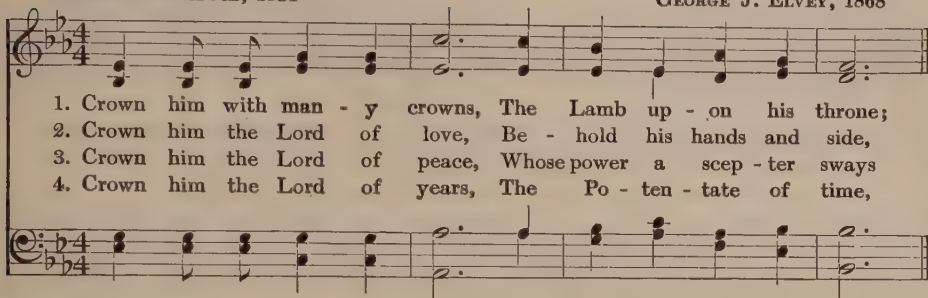


'Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age - shall say. A - men.

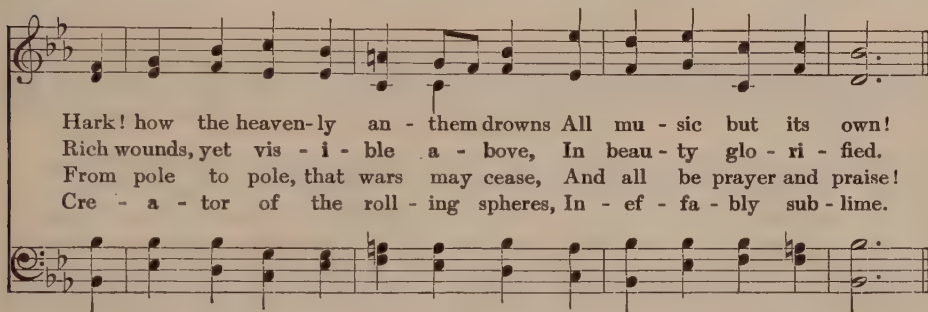
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

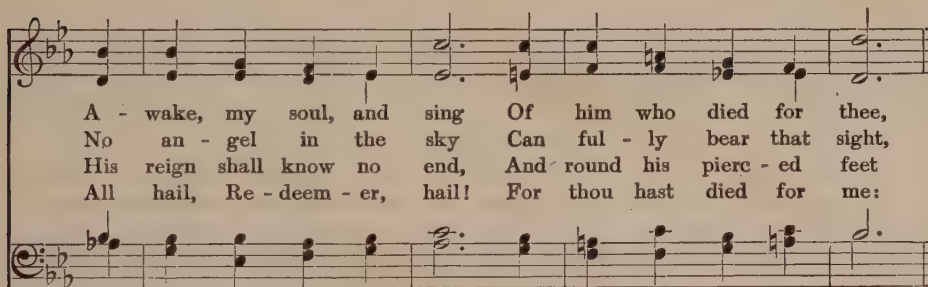
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



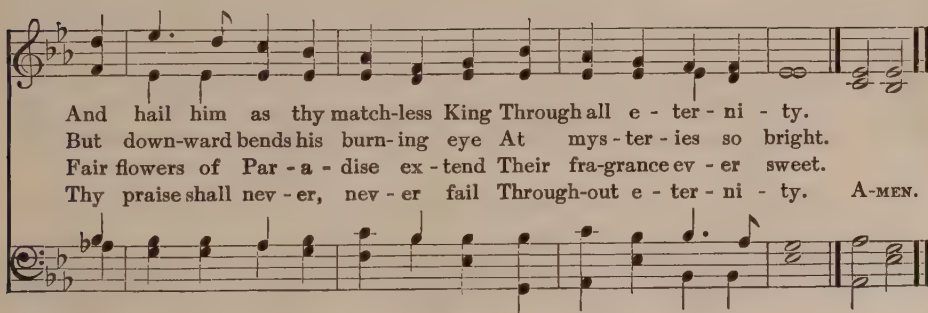
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love, Be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me:



And hail him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

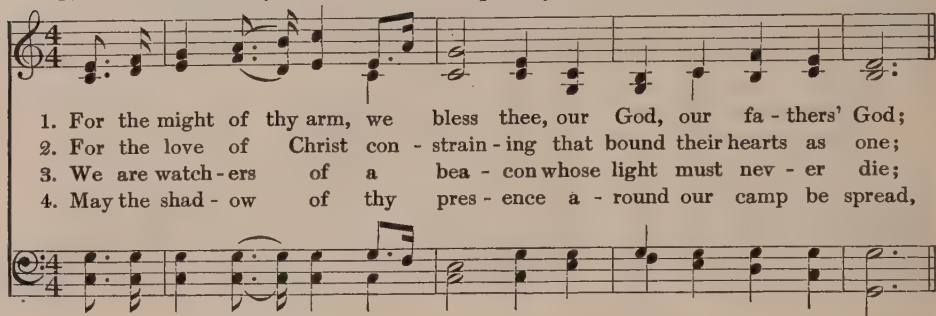
College Anniversaries

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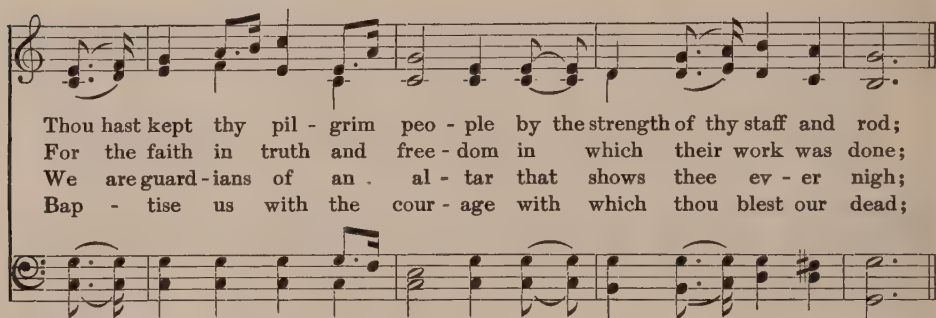
VAUDOIS. 15, 16, 14, 15

C. SYLVESTER HORNE, 1865-1914

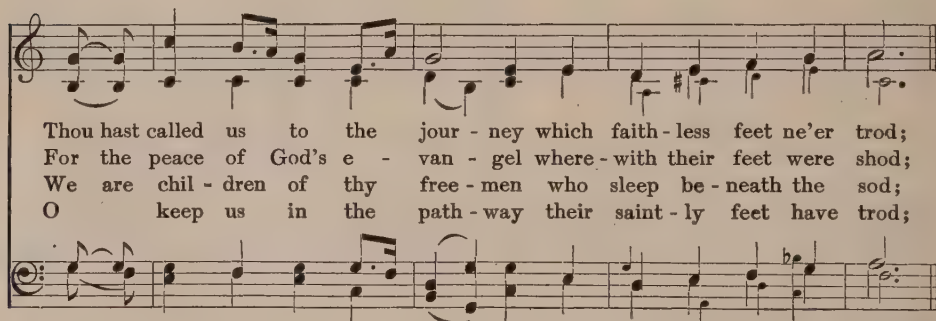
From the Hymn of the Vaudois Mountaineers
Adapted by C. SYLVESTER HORNE, 1865-1914



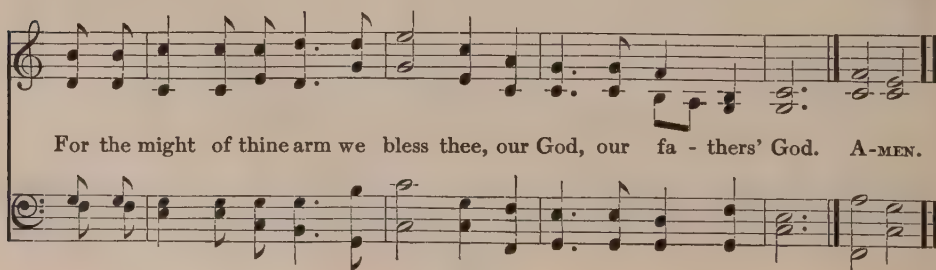
1. For the might of thy arm, we bless thee, our God, our fa - thers' God;
2. For the love of Christ con - strain - ing that bound their hearts as one;
3. We are watch - ers of a bea - con whose light must nev - er die;
4. May the shad - ow of thy pres - ence a - round our camp be spread,



Thou hast kept thy pil - grim peo - ple by the strength of thy staff and rod;
For the faith in truth and free - dom in which their work was done;
We are guard - ians of an al - tar that shows thee ev - er nigh;
Bap - tise us with the cour - age with which thou blest our dead;



Thou hast called us to the jour - ney which faith - less feet ne'er trod;
For the peace of God's e - van - gel where - with their feet were shod;
We are chil - dren of thy free - men who sleep be - neath the sod;
O keep us in the path - way their saint - ly feet have trod;



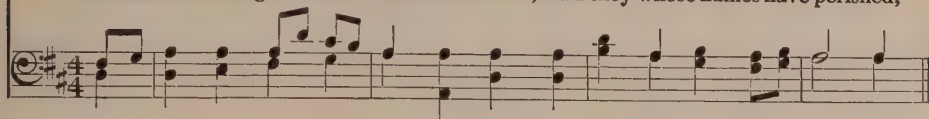
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our God, our fa - thers' God. A-MEN.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

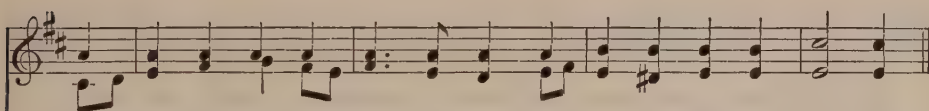
D. EMLYN EVANS



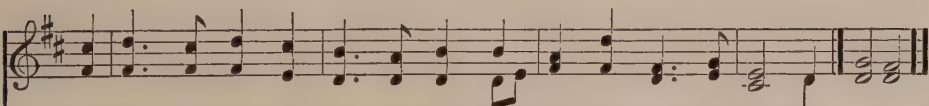
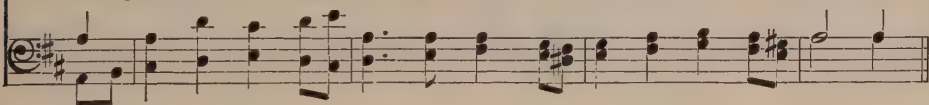
1. Now praise we great and fa-mous men, The fa-thers, named in sto-ry;
 2. Praise we the great of heart and mind, The sing-ers sweet-ly gift-ed,
 3. Praise we the glo-rious names we know; And they whose names have perished,



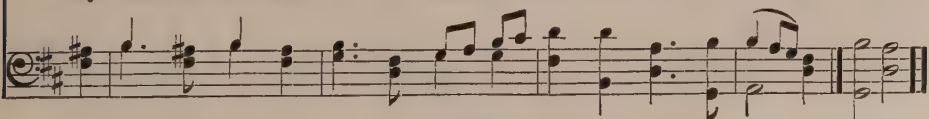
And praise the Lord who now as then Re-veals in man his glo-ry.
 Whose mu-sic like a might-y wind The souls of men up-lift-ed.
 Lost in the haze of long a-go— In si-lent love be cher-ished.



Praise we the wise and brave and strong, Who graced their gen-er-a-tion;
 Praise we [the peace-ful men of skill Who build-ed homes of beau-ty,
 In peace their sa-cred ash-es rest, Ful-filled their day's en-deav-or;



Who helped the right, and fought the wrong, And made our folk a na-tion.
 And, rich in art, made rich-er still The broth-er-hood of du-ty.
 They blessed the earth, and they are blessed Of God and man for ev-er. A-MEN.



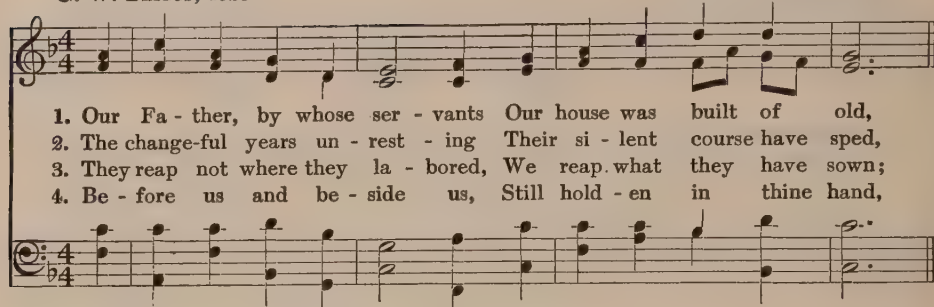
College Anniversaries

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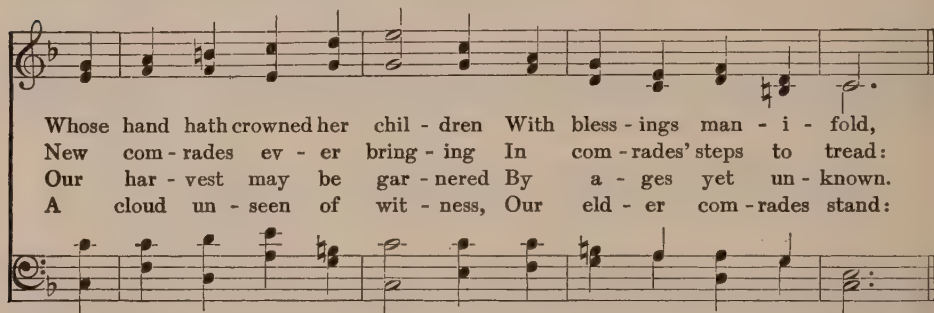
LOUGHBOROUGH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1925

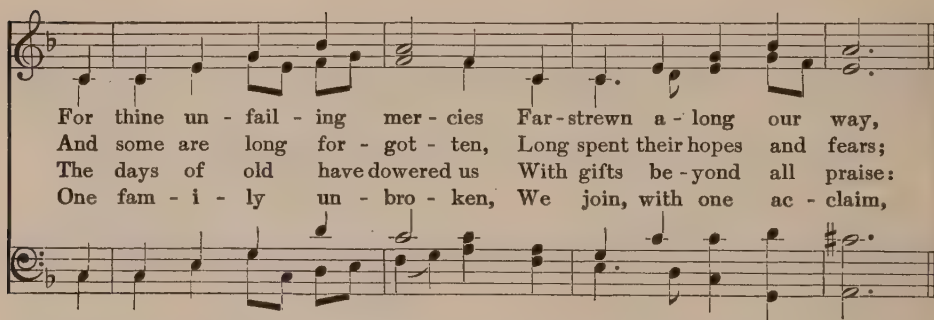
G. W. BRIGGS, 1925



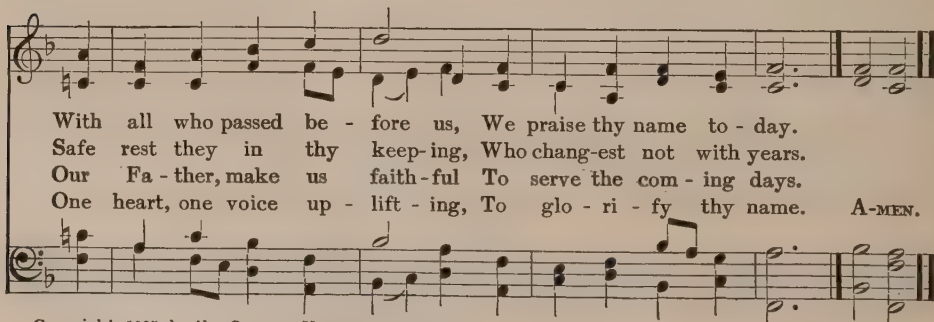
1. Our Fa - ther, by whose ser - vants Our house was built of old,
 2. The change-ful years un - rest - ing Their si - lent course have sped,
 3. They reap not where they la - bored, We reap what they have sown;
 4. Be - fore us and be - side us, Still hold - en in thine hand,



Whose hand hath crowned her chil - dren With bless - ings man - i - fold,
 New com - rades ev - er bring - ing In com - rades' steps to tread:
 Our har - vest may be gar - nered By a - ges yet un - known.
 A cloud un - seen of wit - ness, Our eld - er com - rades stand:



For thine un - fail - ing mer - cies Far - strewn a - long our way,
 And some are long for - got - ten, Long spent their hopes and fears;
 The days of old have dowered us With gifts be - yond all praise:
 One fam - i - ly un - bro - ken, We join, with one ac - claim,



With all who passed be - fore us, We praise thy name to - day.
 Safe rest they in thy keep - ing, Who chang - est not with years.
 Our Fa - ther, make us faith - ful To serve the com - ing days.
 One heart, one voice up - lift - ing, To glo - ri - fy thy name. A-MEN.

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

Basque Church Melody
Arranged by EDGAR PETTMAN, 1925

1. Book of books, our peo - ple's strength, States - man's, teach - er's,
 2. Thank we those who toiled in thought, Man - y di - verse
 3. Praise we God, who hath in - spired Those whose wis - dom

he - ro's treas - ure, Bring - ing free - dom, speed - ing truth,
 scrolls com - plet - ing, Po - ets, proph - ets, schol - ars, saints,
 still di - rects us; Praise him for the Word made flesh,

Shed - ding light that none can meas - ure; Wis - dom comes to
 Each his word from God re - peat - ing; Till they came, who
 For the Spir - it who pro - tects us. Light of know - ledge,

those who know thee, All the best we have we owe thee.
 told the sto - ry Of the Word, and showed his glo - ry.
 ev - er burn - ing, Shed on us thy death - less learn - ing. A - MEN.

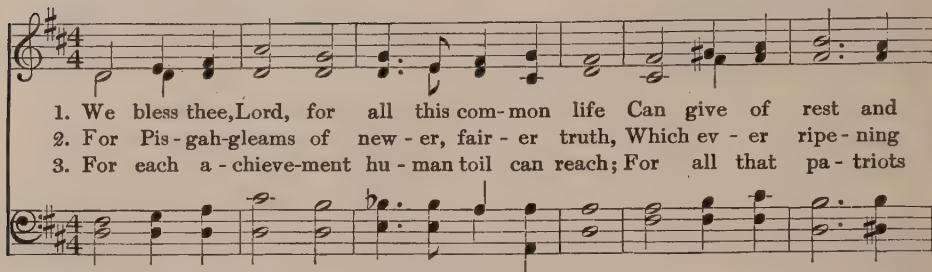
College Anniversaries

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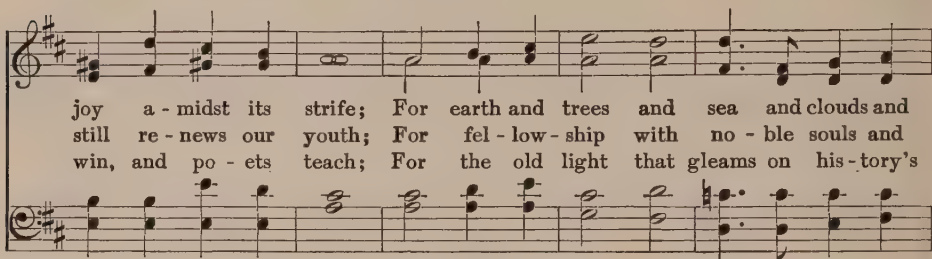
GOLDEN GROVE. 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK M. WHITE

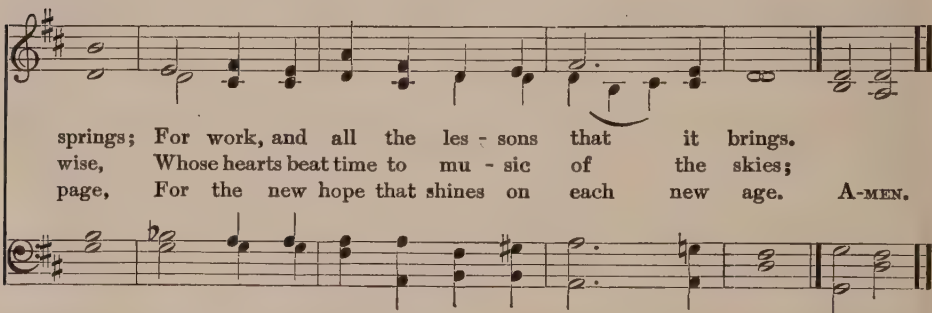
ERNEST LITTLEWOOD



1. We bless thee, Lord, for all this com-mon life Can give of rest and
2. For Pis-gah-gleams of new-er, fair-er truth, Which ev-er ripe-ning
3. For each a-chieve-ment hu-man toil can reach; For all that pa-triots



joy a-midst its strife; For earth and trees and sea and clouds and
still re-news our youth; For fel-low-ship with no-ble souls and
win, and po-ets teach; For the old light that gleams on his-tory's



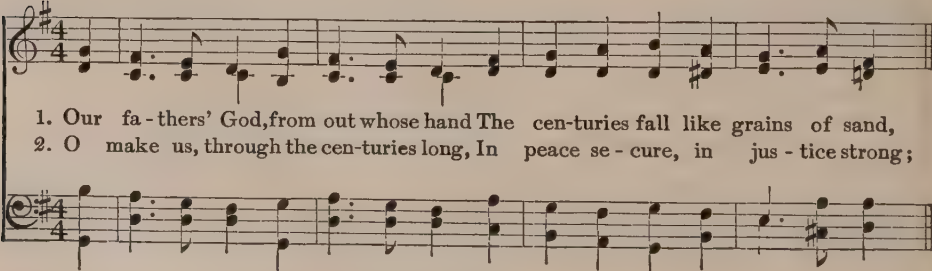
springs; For work, and all the les-sons that it brings.
wise, Whose hearts beat time to mu-sic of the skies;
page, For the new hope that shines on each new age. A-MEN.

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DOLUT. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

S. W. MEYER



1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The cen-turies fall like grains of sand,
2. O make us, through the cen-turies long, In peace se-cure, in jus-tice strong;

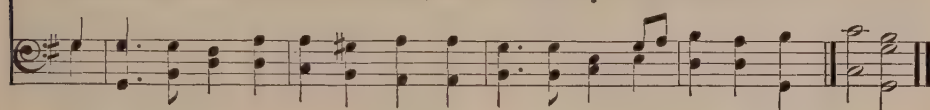
College Anniversaries



We meet to-day, u - nit - ed, free, And loy - al to our land and thee,
A - round our gift of free-dom draw The safe-guards of thy right-eous law;




To thank thee for the e - ra done, And trust thee for the ope-ning one.
And, cast in some di - vin - er mould, Let the new cy - cle shame the old! A-MEN.

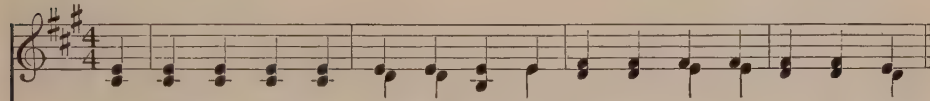


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WASHINGTON SQUARE. L. M.

FLORENCE LAUER KITE

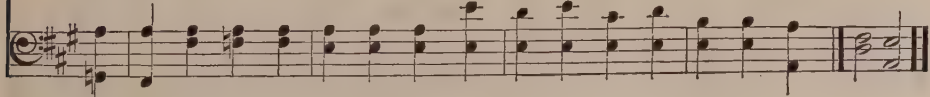
ALFRED M. GREENFIELD, 1927



1. O Christ, our lead - er and our way, Guide thou our steps as on-ward still
2. O Christ, our Mas - ter, who art truth, Be with the teach - er and the taught,
3. O Christ, our Sav - iour, fill our need, That when our school shall bid us go,




We jour - ney toward thy ho - ly hill, Though clouds hang dark and foes dismay.
That words with thy clear wis - dom fraught May find swift answer in our youth.
All men may find our lives a-glow With thee, in whom is life in - deed. A-MEN.



Processionals

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URBS BEATA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with man - y an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Processionals

REFRAIN

Je - ru - sa - - lem,

Je - ru - - - sa - lem,

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - MEN.

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MOUNT CALVARY. C.M.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. The call is thine: be thou the way, And give us men to guide;
3. Who learn of thee the truth shall find, Who fol - low, gain the goal;
4. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
5. Thy life the bond of - fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,

Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
 Let wis - dom broad - en with the day, Let hu - man faith a - bide.
 With rev - erence crown the earn - est mind, And speak with - in the soul.
 Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:
 Thy Name, proclaimed by eve - ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - MEN.

Processionals

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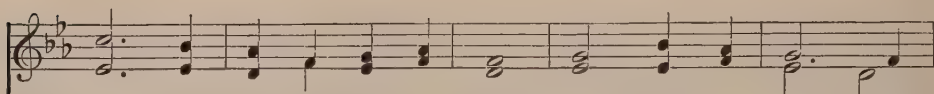
PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

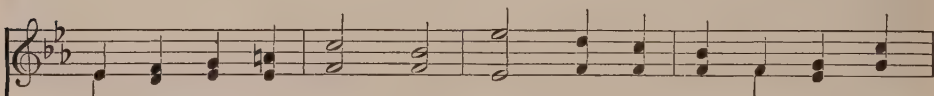
HENRY SMART, 1868



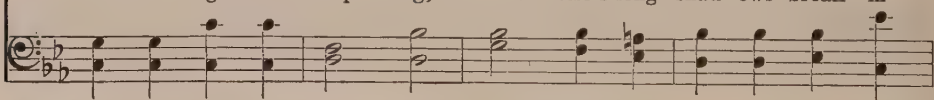
1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet



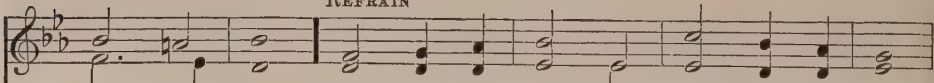
fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its
frag - ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn - ing's joy shall



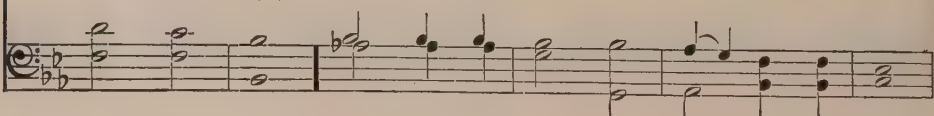
bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel
end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in



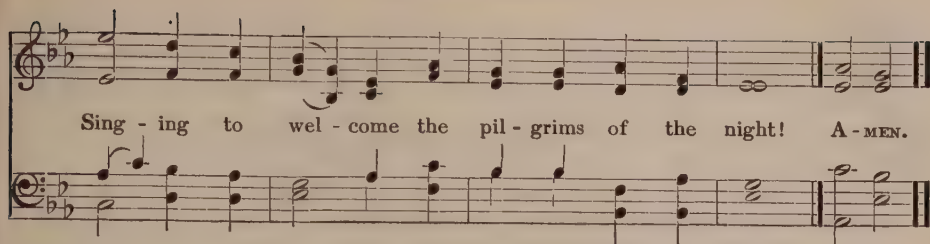
REFRAIN



be no more! An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
steps to thee.
leads us home.
cloud - less love.



Processionals



Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - MEN.

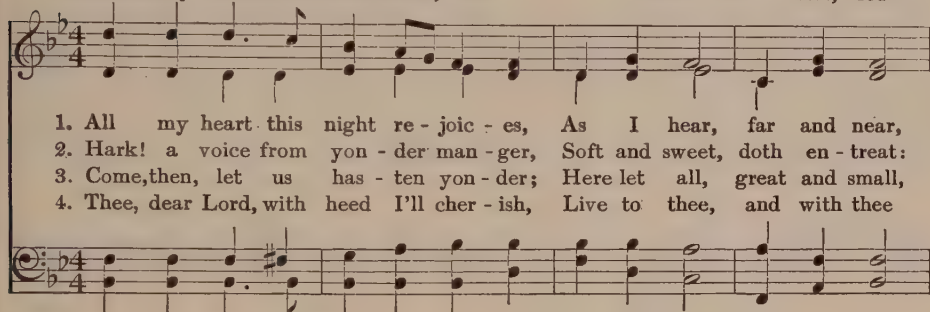
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STELLA. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

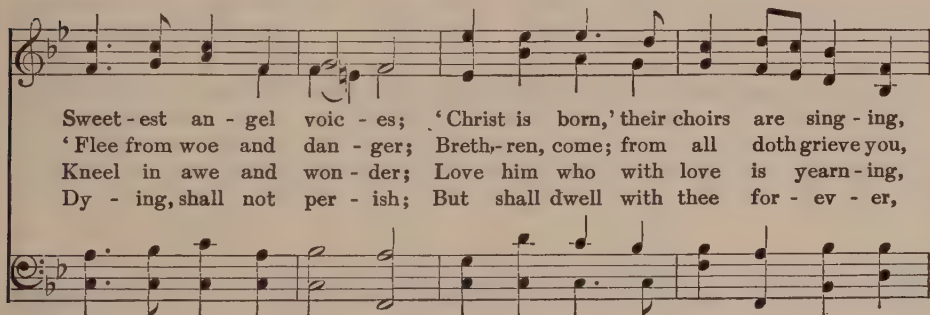
PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

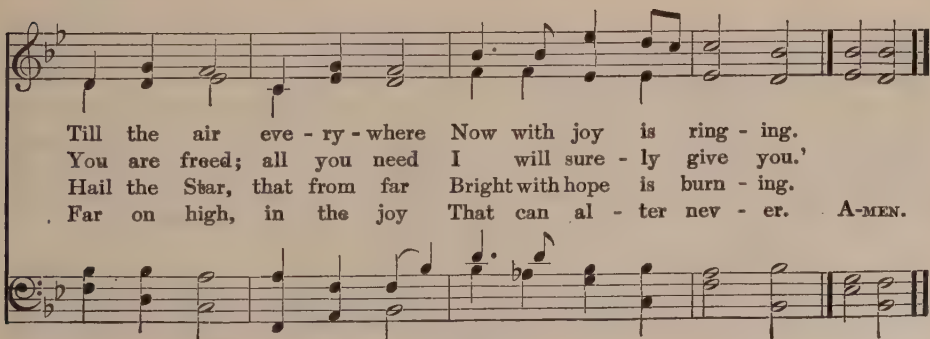
HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893



1. All my heart this night re - joice - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us hasten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish, Live to thee, and with thee



Sweet - est an - gel voice - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all doth grieve you,
Kneel in awe and won - der; Love him who with love is yearn - ing,
Dy - ing, shall not perish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,



Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - MEN.

Processionals

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SINE NOMINE. 10, 10, 10. 4

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

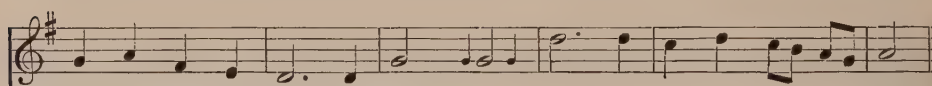
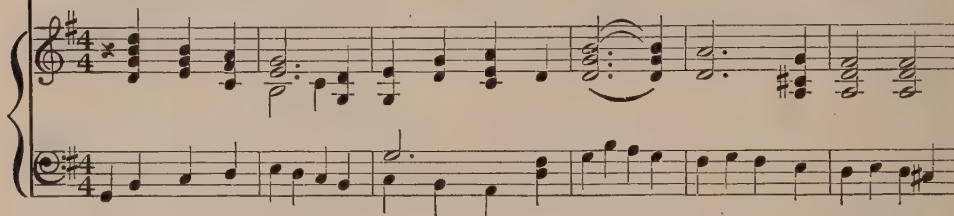
Verses 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

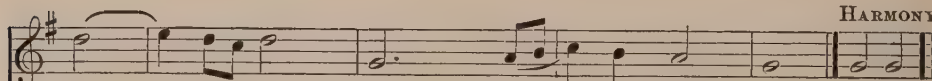
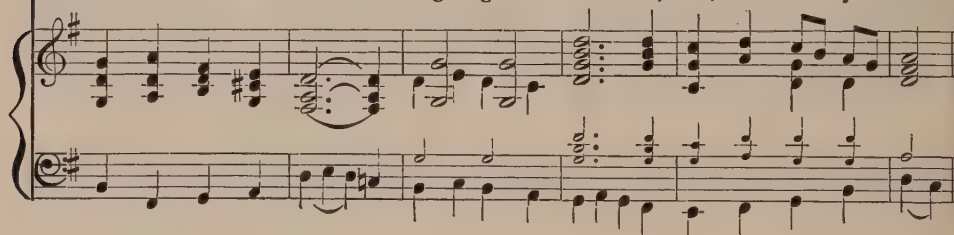
UNISON



1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by faith be -
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; The saints tri - um - phant
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams

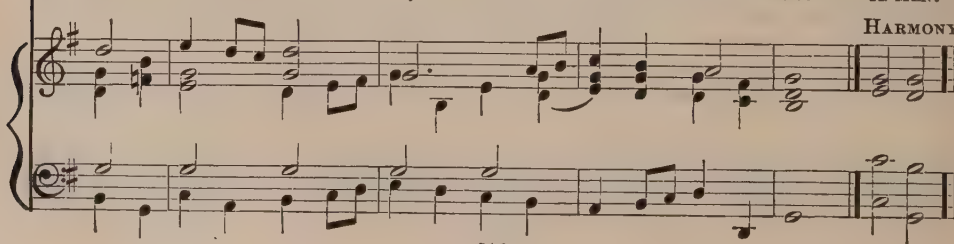


fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.
no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of Glo - ry pass - es on his way.
in the count - less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



Al - - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

HARMONY

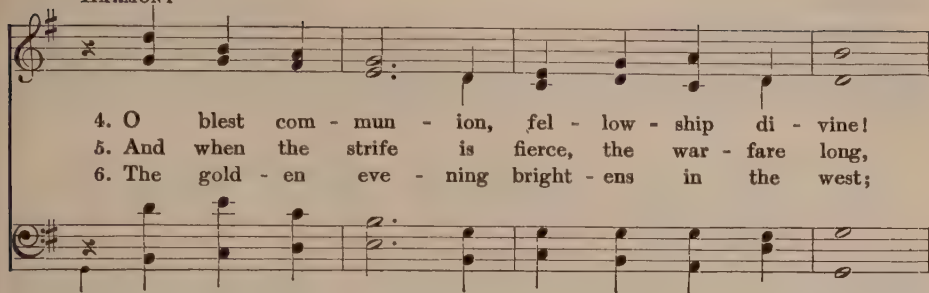


HARMONY

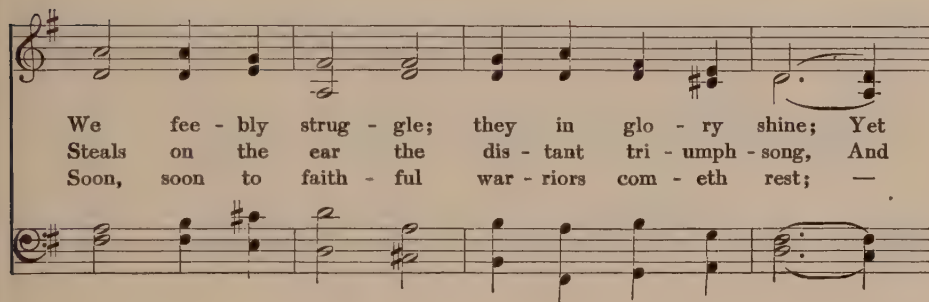
Processionals

VERSES 4, 5, 6

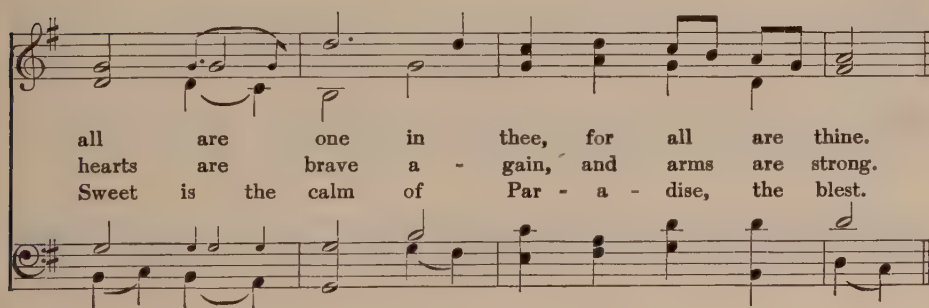
HARMONY



4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;



We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; Yet
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song, And
 Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest; —



all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise, the blest.



Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

D.C. for Verses 7 and 8

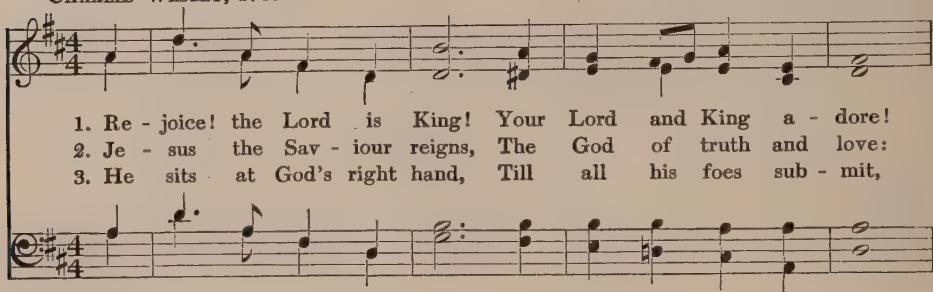
Processionals

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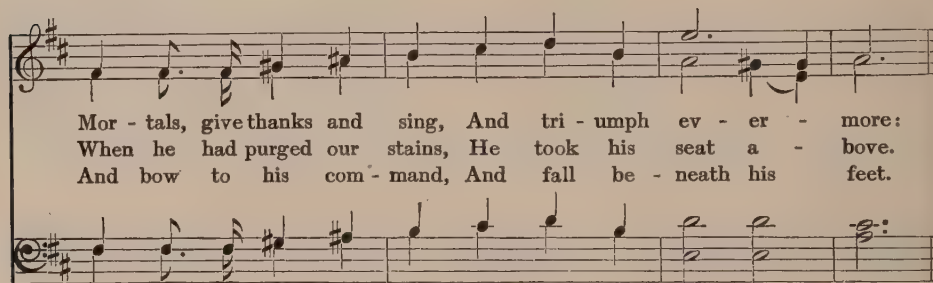
CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

JUBILATE. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8, 8, 8

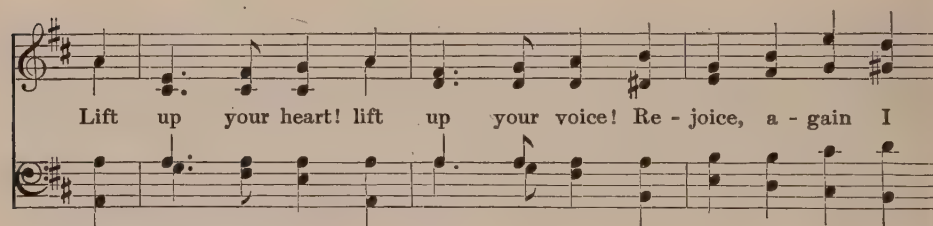
HORATIO PARKER, 1894



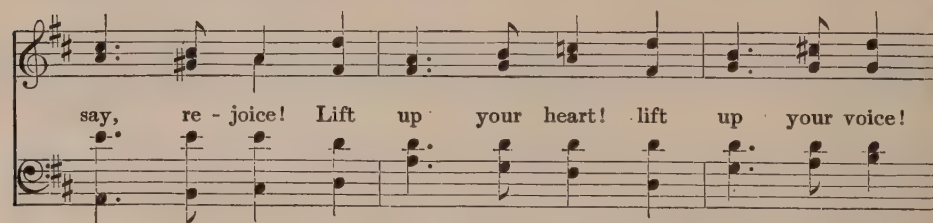
1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and love:
 3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub - mit,



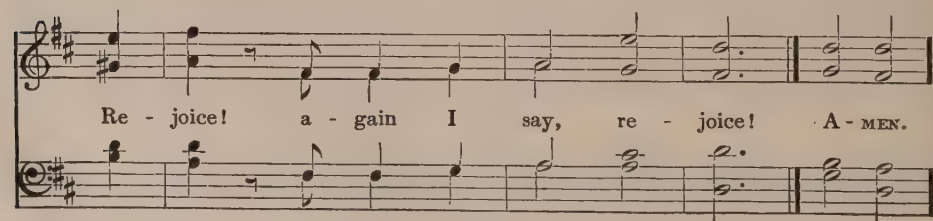
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
 And bow to his com - mand, And fall be - neath his feet.



Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I



say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!



Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! A - MEN.

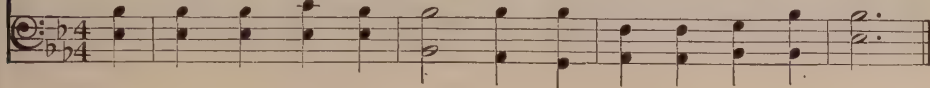
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



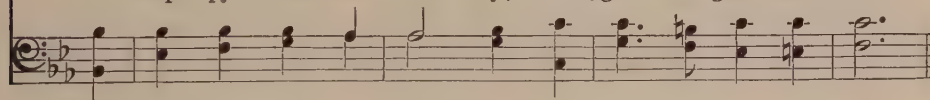
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



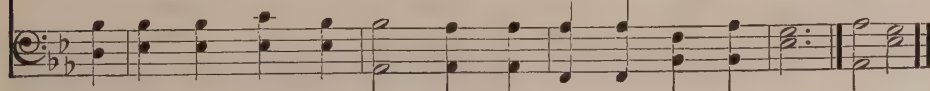
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;



From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace that we,



With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And to one hope she press - es, Witheve - ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A-MEN.



Processionals

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HIGHEST LAUDS. Irregular

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842-1904

1. O the gold - en glow - ing morn - ing, All the wait - ing earth a - dorn - ing
 2. Hark! the high - est heav - ens ring - ing, Hark! the quir - ing an - gels sing - ing
 3. Shout a - loud the won - drous sto - ry, For the King in all his glo - ry

For this East - er day. To the King in all his splen - dor, Lord of
 This is East - er day. No more griev - ing, no more sigh - ing, No more
 Draw - eth nigh this day. Ver - nal ben - e - dic - tion giv - ing—Christ the

High - est
 life and death, we ren - der High - est lauds this day. Let the
 weep - ing, no more dy - ing, Christ is King this day. With the
 Life, the Ev - er - liv - ing! On this East - er day. Let the

lauds!
 ban - ners float be - fore us, While we raise th'ex - ult - ing cho - rus,
 bless - ed ones be - fore us, We will swell the heav - en - ly cho - rus,
 ban - ners float be - fore us, Send a - long the an - gel cho - rus,

Processionals

He is ris - en! High - est lauds this day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day!

Christ is ris - en! He is ris - en! This is East - er day! A - MEN.

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WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes

2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp

3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad -

4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp

ho - san - na cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue thy road

ride on to die: O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin

rons of the sky Look down with sad and won - dering eyes

ride on to die; Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.

O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.

To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.

Then take, O God, thy power, and reign. A - MEN.

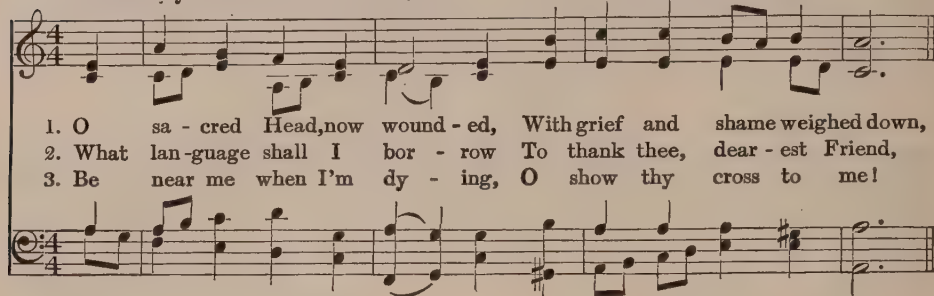
Chorales

350

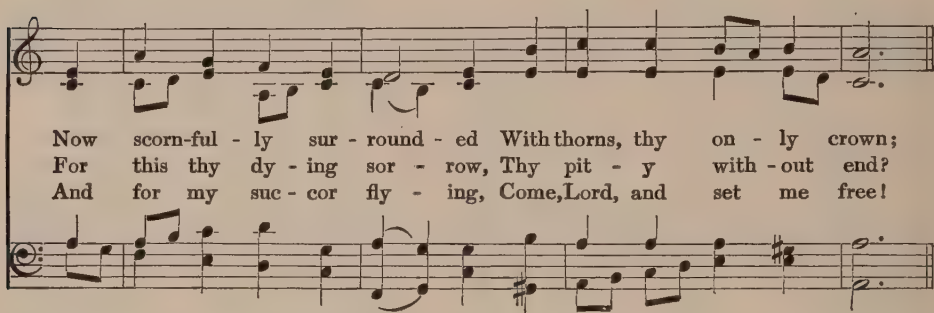
PASSION CHORALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Translated by PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

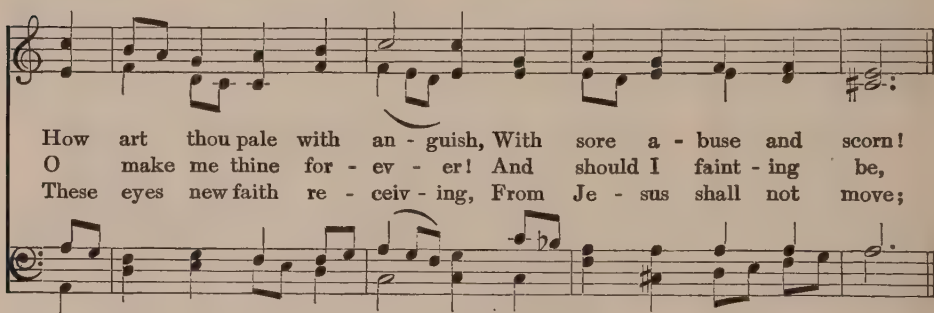
Melody by HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612
Harmonized by
JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750



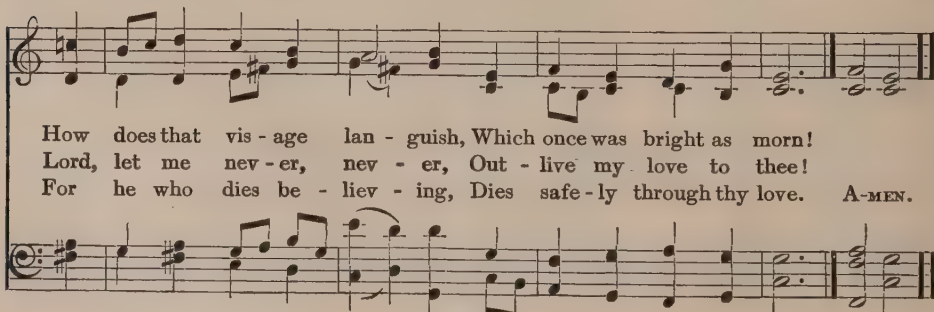
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown;
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!



How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
O make me thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;



How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love. A-MEN.

Chorales

351

EIN FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth;

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sab - a - oth his
 The prince of dark - ness grim, — We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great; And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - MEN.

Chorales

352

SLEEPERS, WAKE. Irregular

Anonymous

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599
Harmonized by JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

1. Now let eve - ry tongue a - dore thee! Let men with an - gels
2. All thy gates with pearl are glo - rious, Where we par - take through

sing be - fore thee! Let harps and cym - bals now u - nite!
faith vic - to - rious, With an - gels round thy throne of light. 3. No

mor - tal eye hath seen. No mor - tal ear hath heard Such won - drous things, There -

fore with joy our song shall soar In praise to God for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

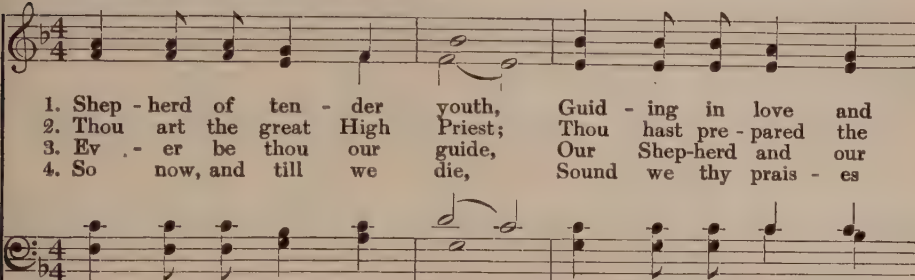
Heritage Hymns

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KIRBY BEDON. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, about 220 A. D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

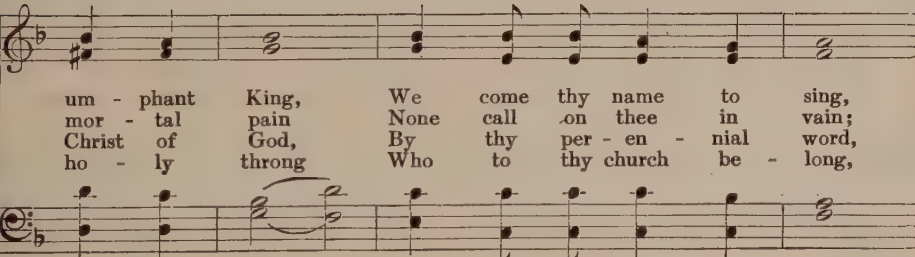
EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



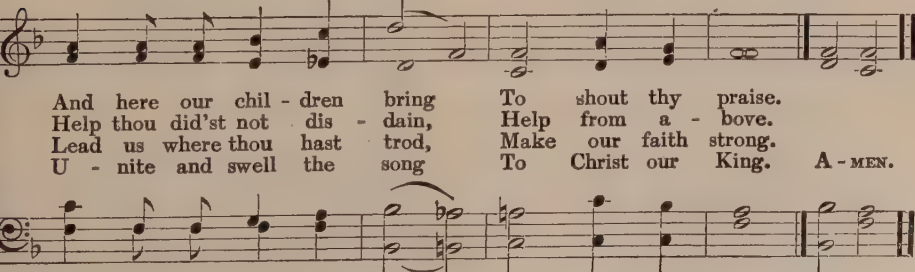
1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the
3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our Shep-herd and our
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we thy prais - es



truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri -
feast Of heaven - ly love; In all our
pride, Our staff and song; Je - sus, thou
high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the



um - phant King, We come thy name to sing,
mor - tal pain None call on thee in vain;
Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial word,
ho - ly throng Who to thy church be - long,



And here our chil - dren bring To shout thy praise.
Help thou did'st not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
Lead us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King. A - MEN.

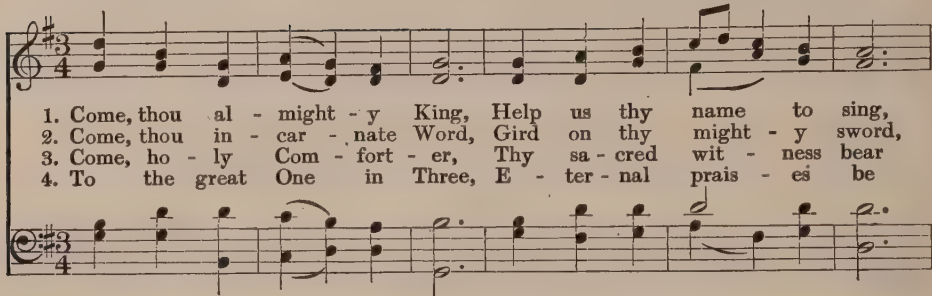
Heritage Hymns

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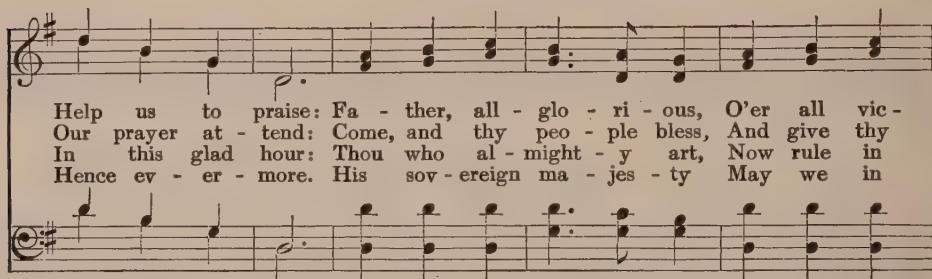
ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Anonymous, 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
 2. Come, thou in - car - na - te Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

355

ITALIAN HYMN

1 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With loving zeal;
 The poor and them that mourn,
 The faint and overborne,
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn
 Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions tossed,
 Redeemed at countless cost
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With one accord;
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear
 For Christ our Lord.

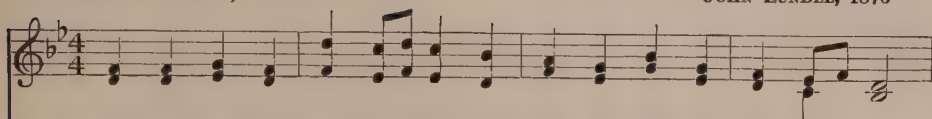
4 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With joyful song,—
 The new-born souls whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

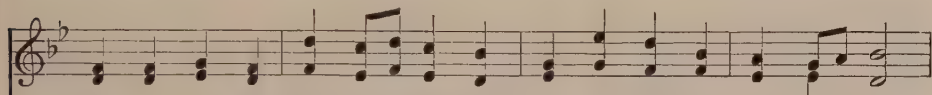
CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



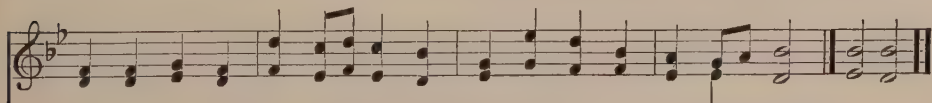
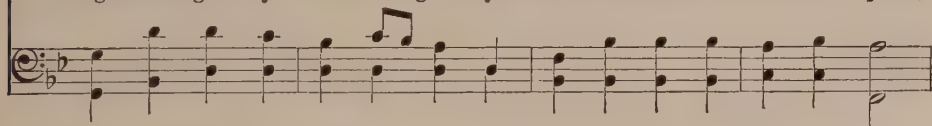
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to eve - ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:



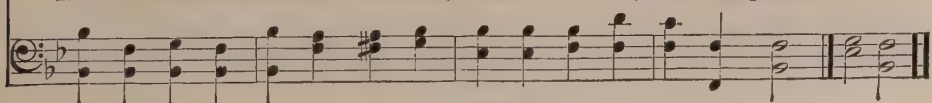
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - MEN.



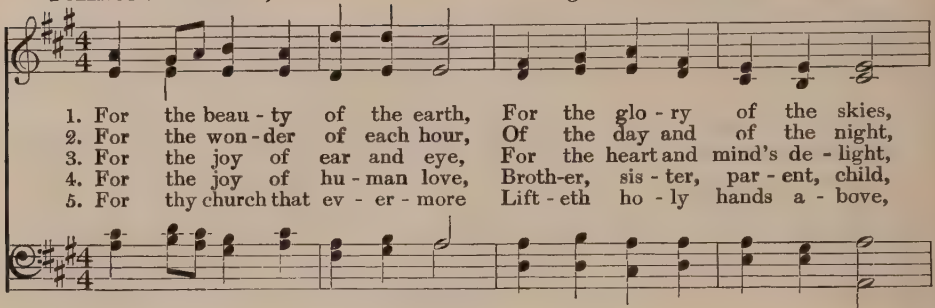
Heritage Hymns

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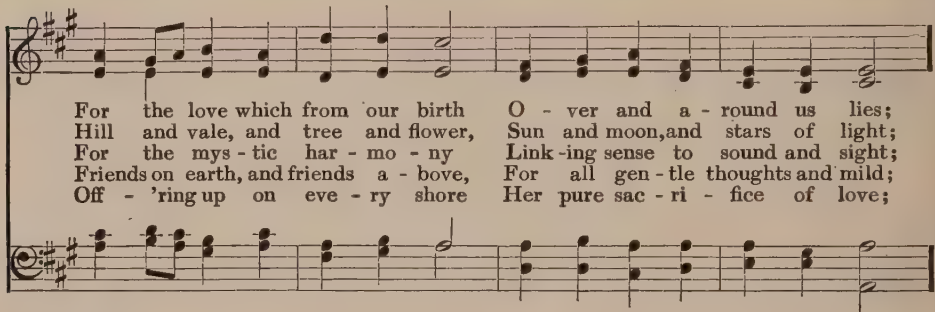
DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1864

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

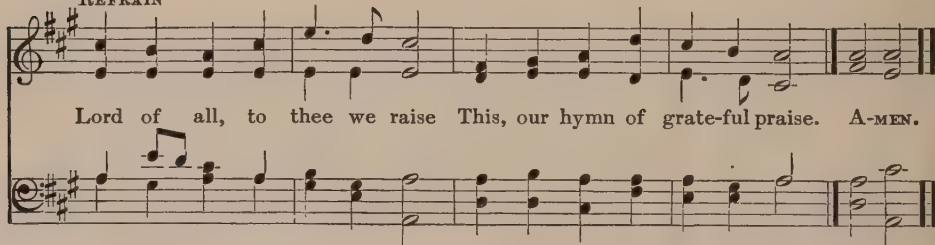


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight;
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
 Off - 'ring up on eve - ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;

REFRAIN



Lord of all, to thee we raise This, our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

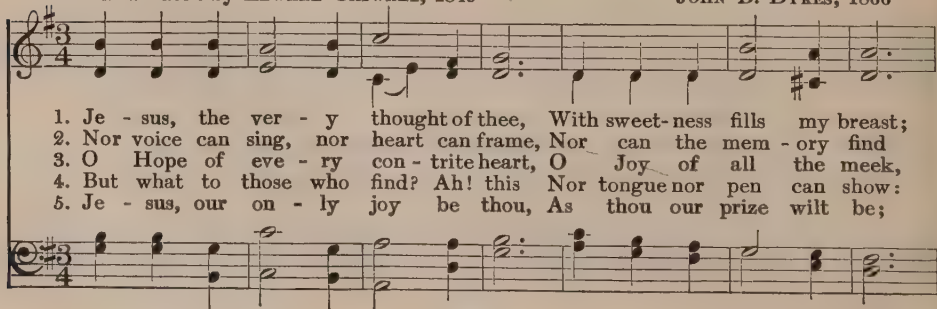
358

ST. AGNES. C. M.

Ascribed to BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

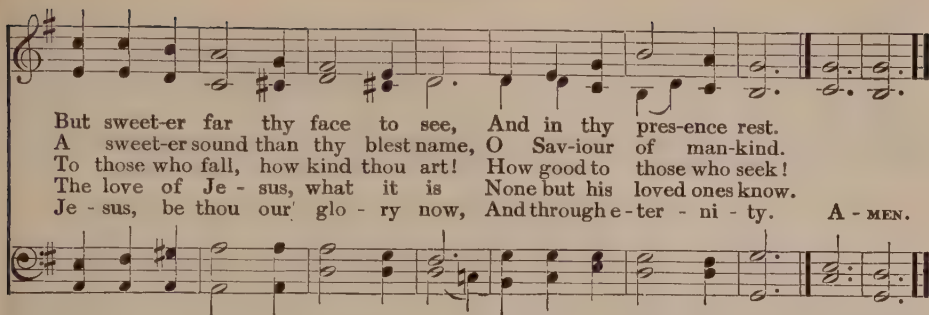
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee, With sweet - ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
 3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

Heritage Hymns



But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ni - ty. A - MEN.

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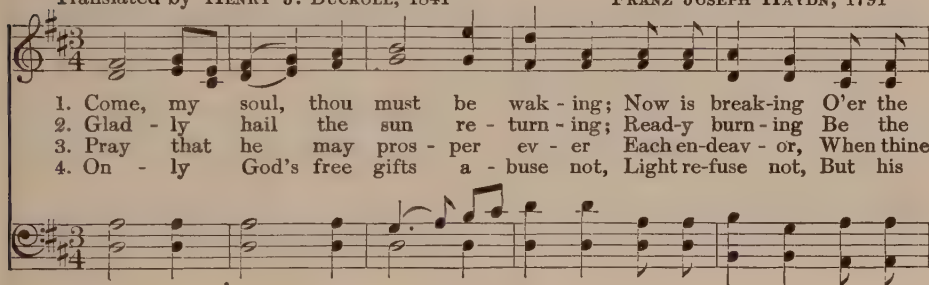
HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699

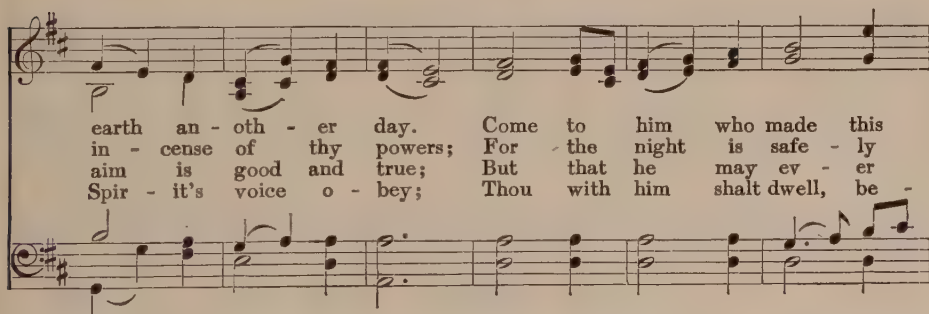
Translated by HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1841

Arranged from

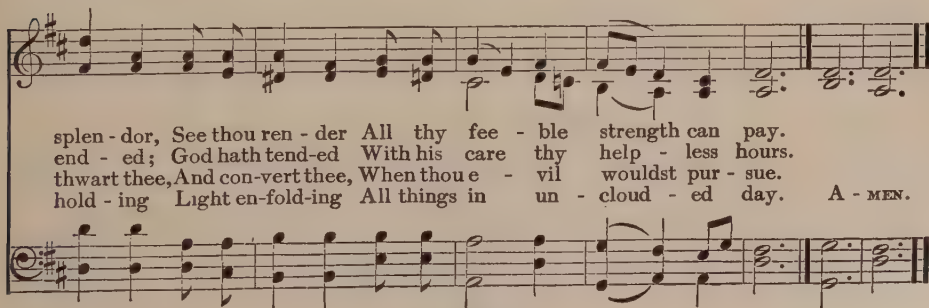
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing O'er the
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y burn - ing Be the
 3. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or, When thine
 4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not, But his



earth an - oth - er day. Come to him who made this
 in - cense of thy powers; For the night is safe - ly
 aim is good and true; But that he may ev - er
 Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with him shalt dwell, be -



splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
 end - ed; God hath tend - ed With his care thy help - less hours.
 thwart thee, And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
 hold - ing Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - MEN.

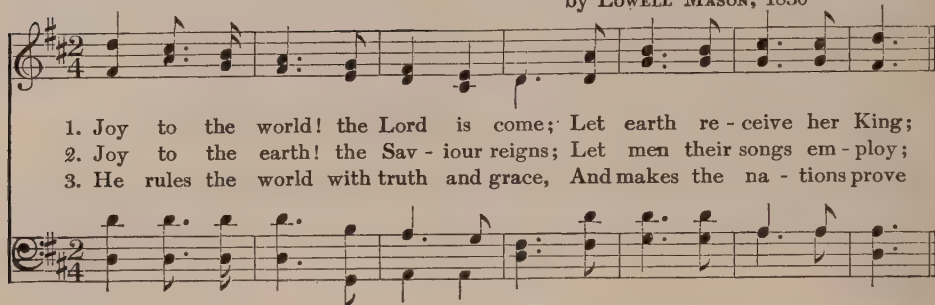
Heritage Hymns

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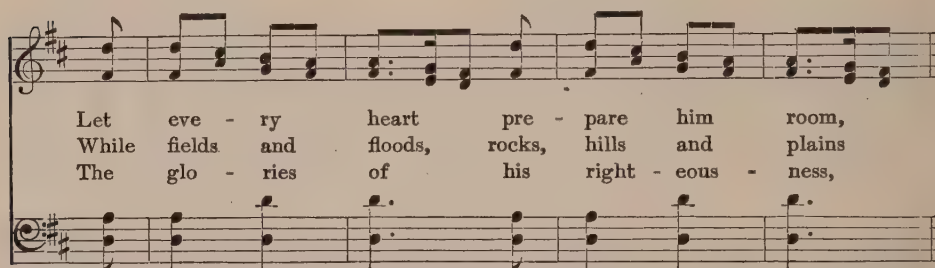
ANTIOCH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

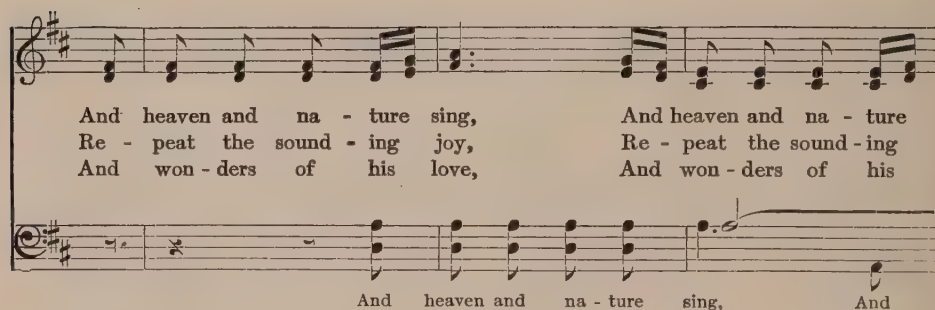
Arranged from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

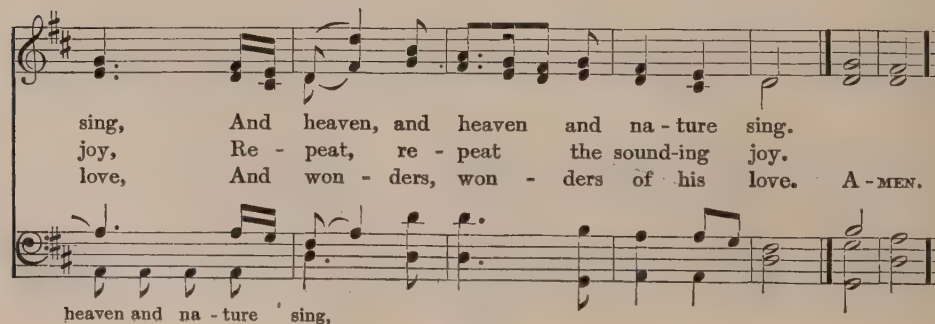


Let eve - ry heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

And heaven and na - ture sing, And



sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love. A - MEN.

heaven and na - ture sing,

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840

Altered by GEORGE WHITEFIELD, 1753

Arranged by WILLIAM CUMMINGS, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 3. Hail, the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - y,
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.'
 Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King.' A - men.

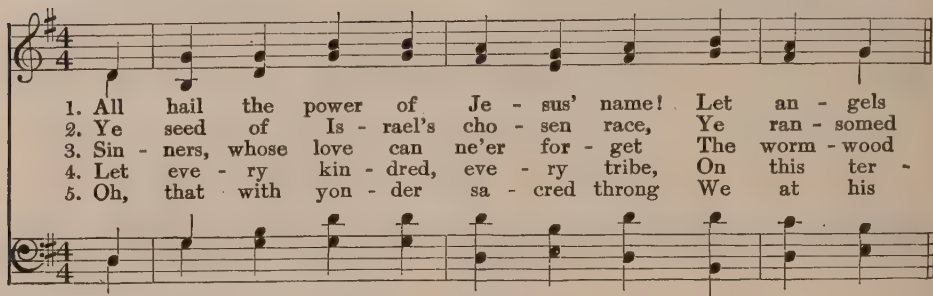
Heritage Hymns

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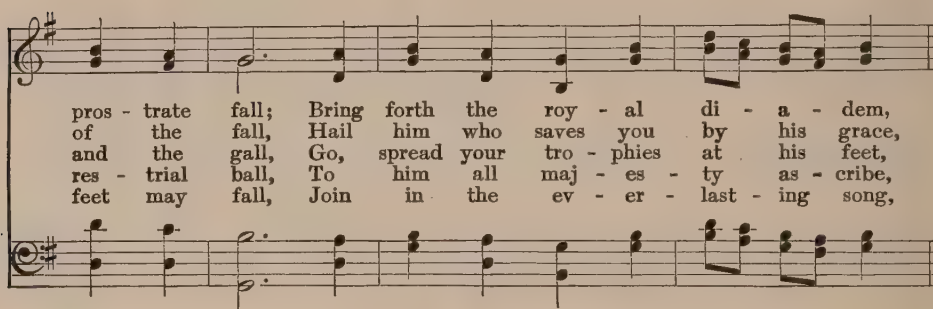
CORONATION. C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793



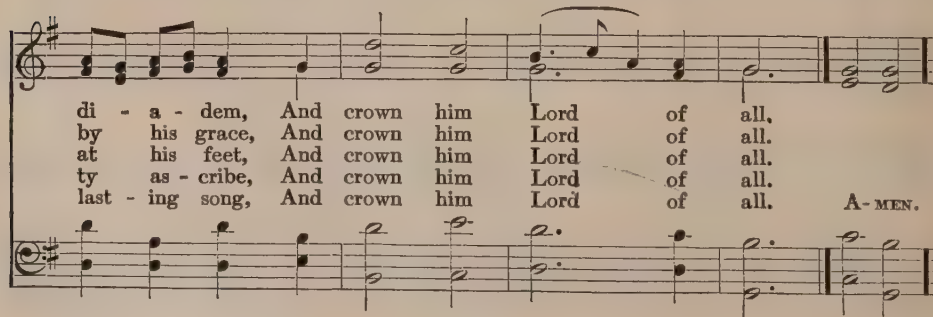
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood
 4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, sa - ry tribe, On this ter -
 5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his



pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,
 res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cibe,
 feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,



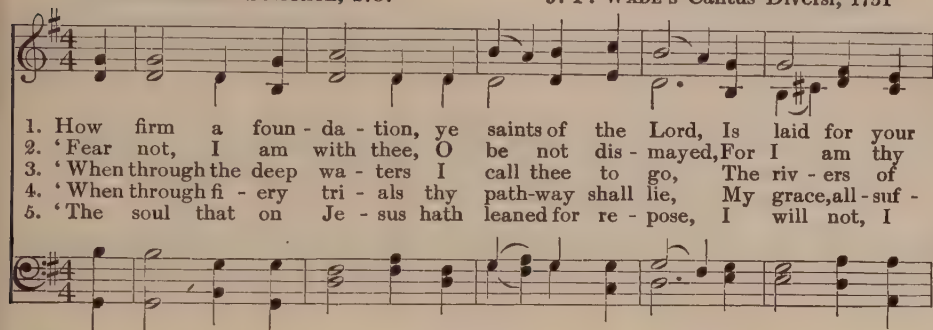
And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 And crown him Lord of all! Hail him who saves you
 And crown him Lord of all! Go, spread your tro - phies
 And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es -
 And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -



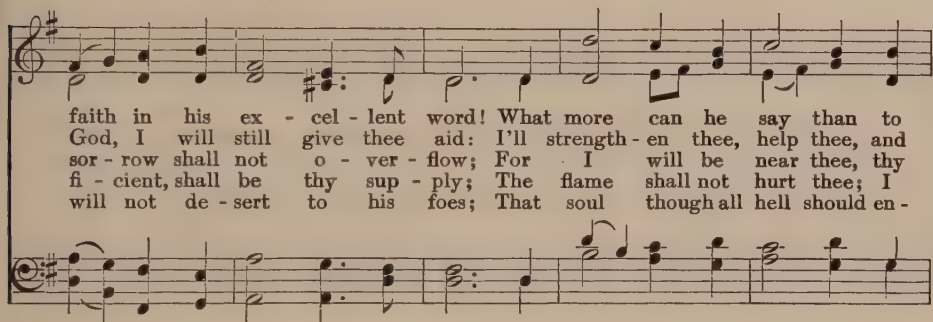
di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 ty as - cibe, And crown him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A - MEN.

"K" in RIPPON'S Selection, 1787

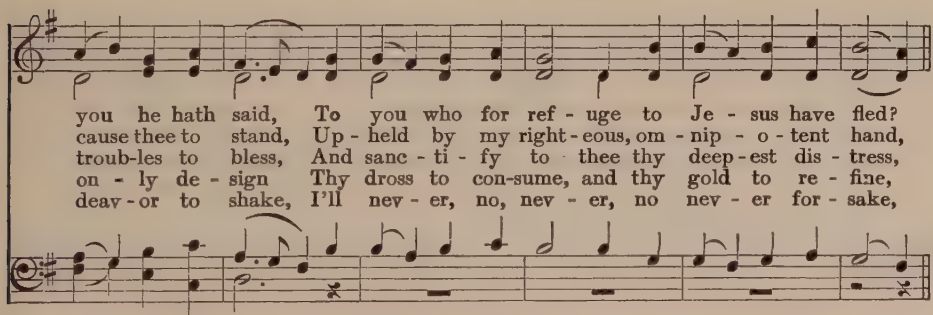
J. F. WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751



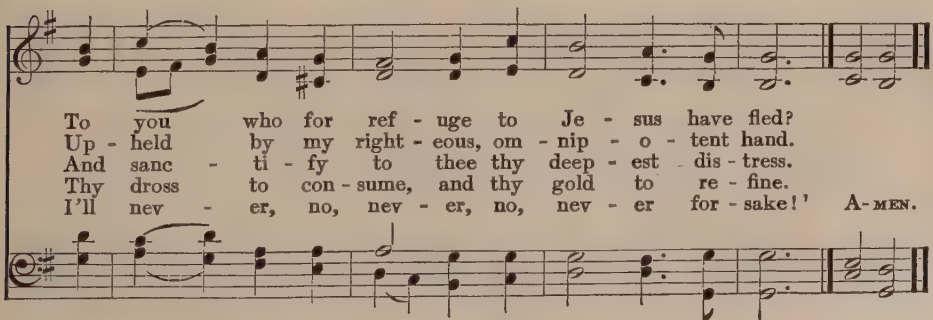
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
 3. 'When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. 'When through fi - ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
 5. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul though all hell should en -



you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
 troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine,
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A - MEN.

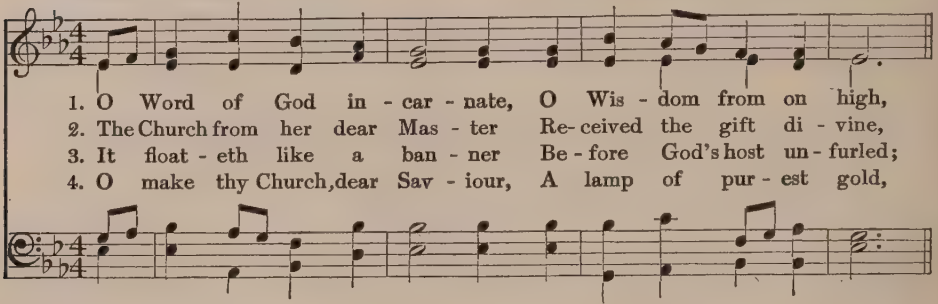
Heritage Hymns

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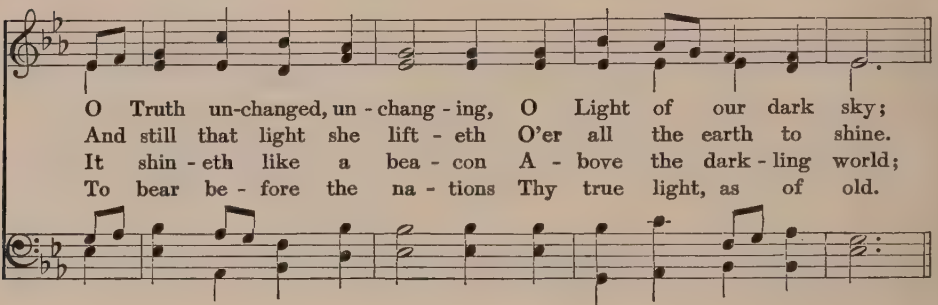
MUNICH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

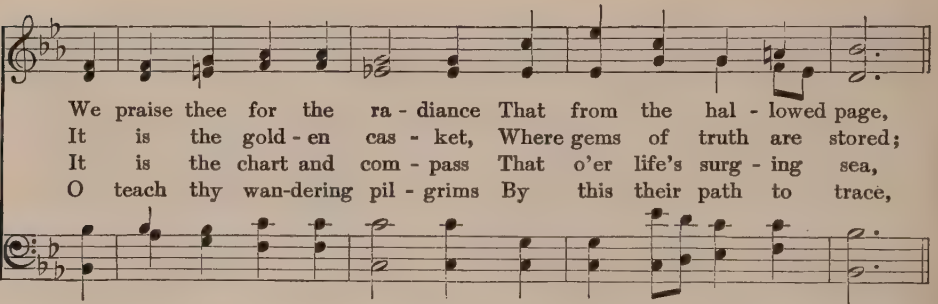
Meiningisches Gesang-Buch, 1693



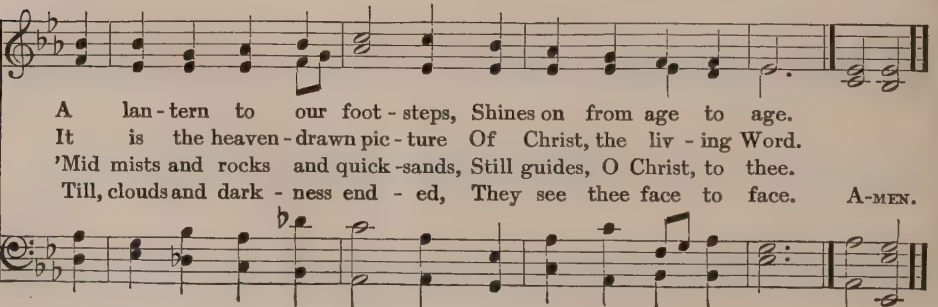
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



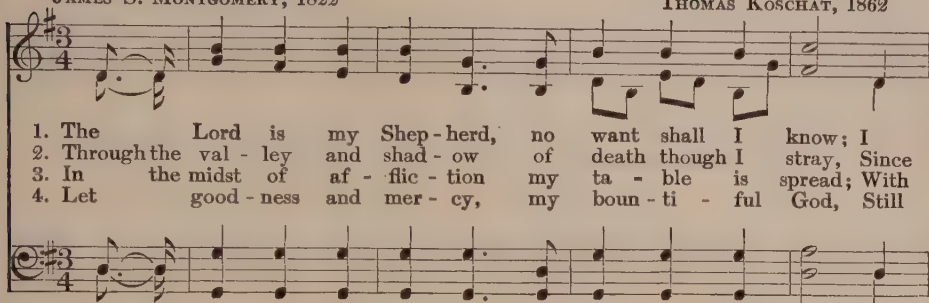
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. A-MEN.

JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

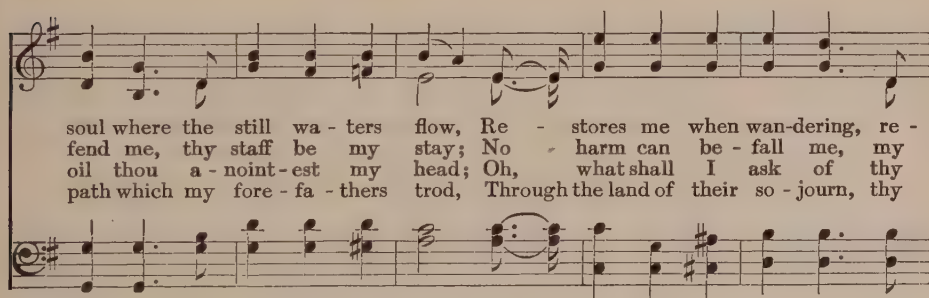
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



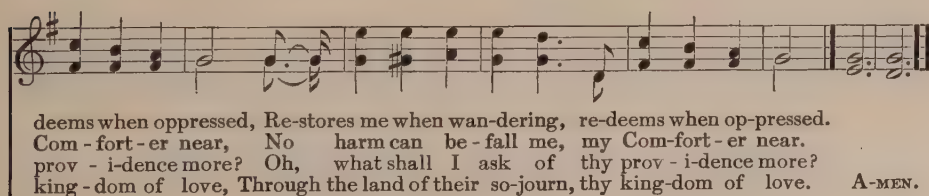
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still



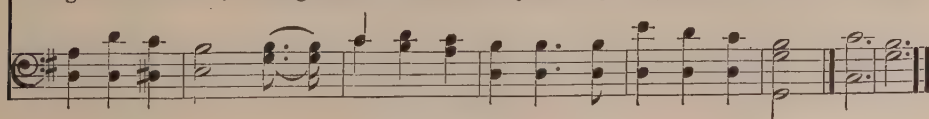
feed in green pas-ture, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet thee a-bove. I seek by the



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-
 fend me, thy staff be my stay; No-harm can be-fall me, my
 oil thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Through the land of their so-journ, thy



deems when oppressed, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.
 Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall me, my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love, Through the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.



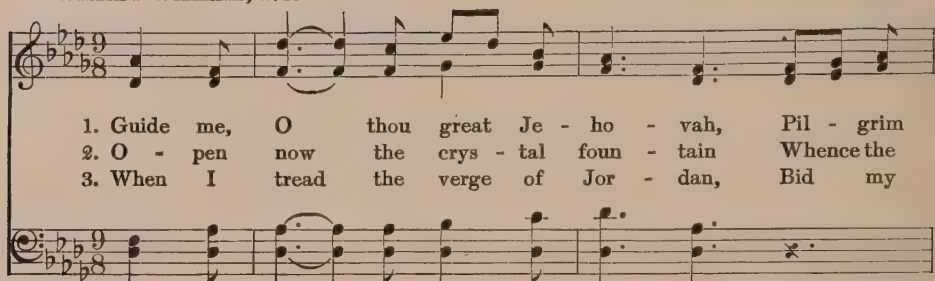
Heritage Hymns

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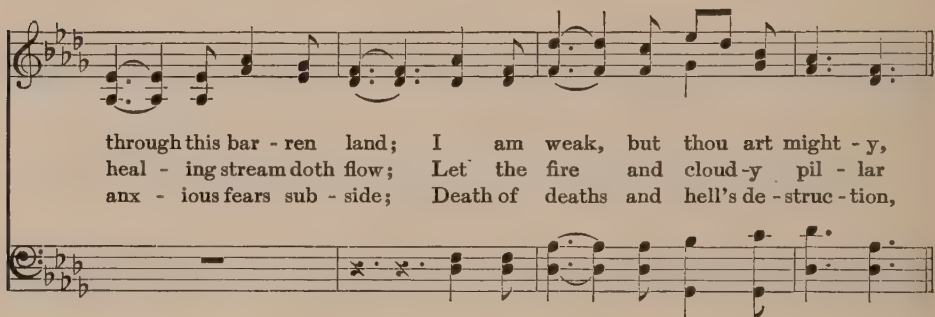
SEGUR. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

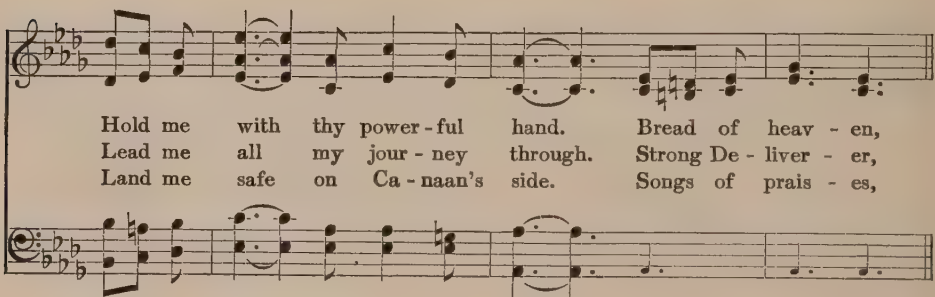
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



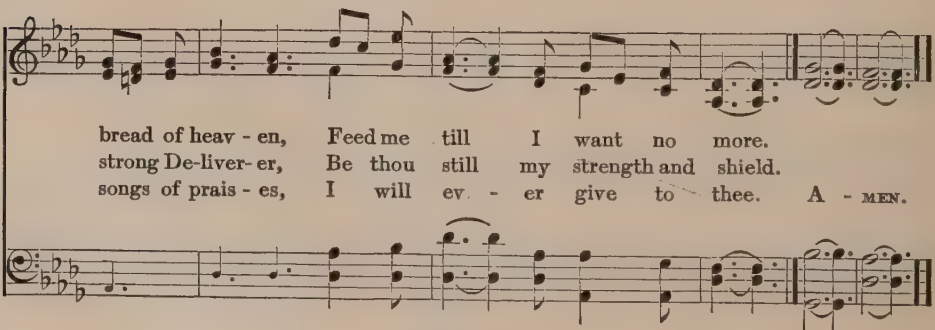
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my



through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y,
 heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's de - struc - tion,



Hold me with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liver - er,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es,



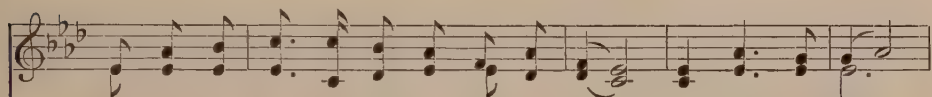
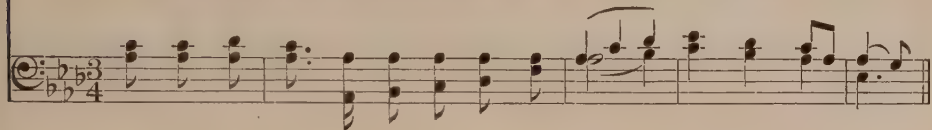
bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 strong De - liver - er, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

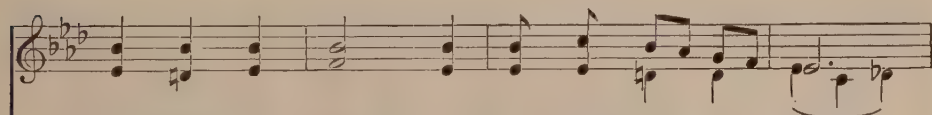
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



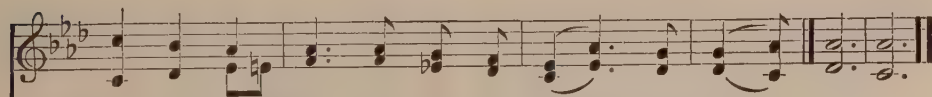
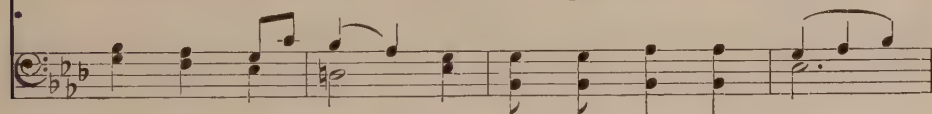
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,



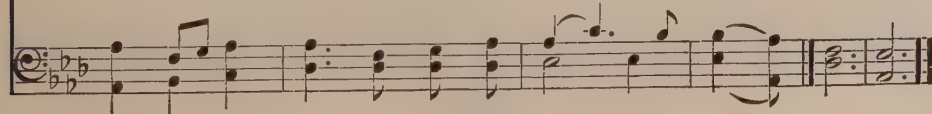
The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;



Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.



Heritage Hymns

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EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bid with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bid with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me. A - MEN.

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



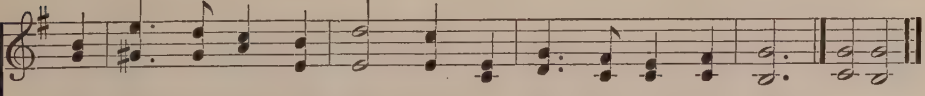
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,




Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;




I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.



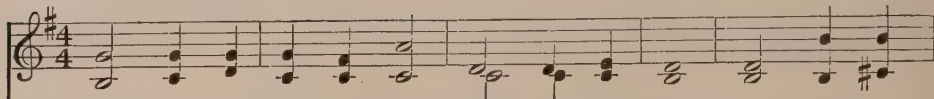
Heritage Hymns

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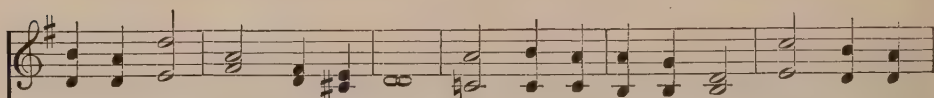
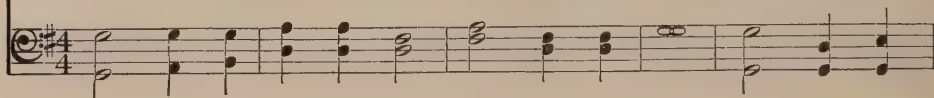
ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

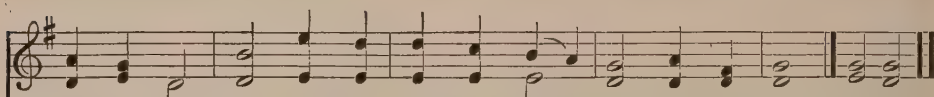
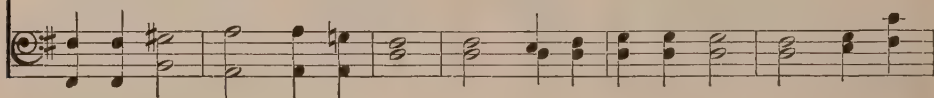
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy



eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine; Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
fol - low thee Through paths un - known; In thee my strength re - new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee; Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -



death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let thy life shine.
work to do; Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.

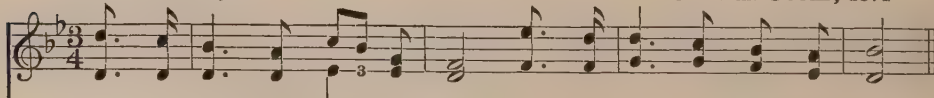


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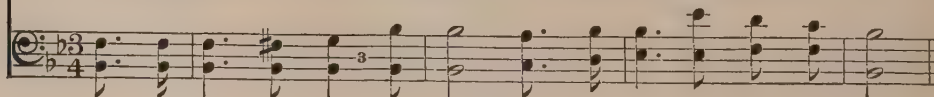
PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

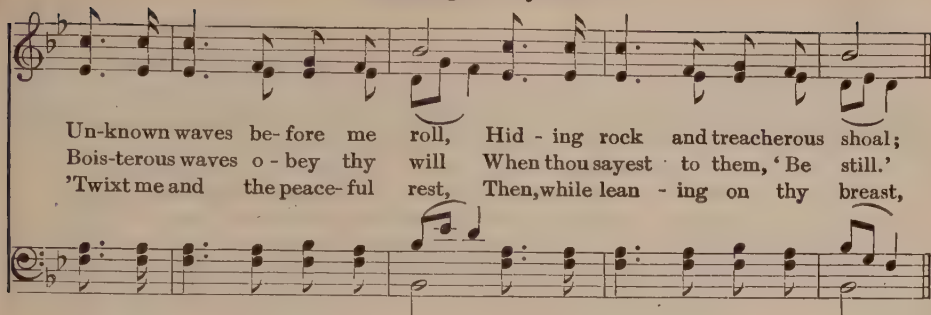
JOHN E. GOULD, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Heritage Hymns



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal;
 Bois-terous waves o-bey thy will When thou sayest to them, 'Be still.'
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,

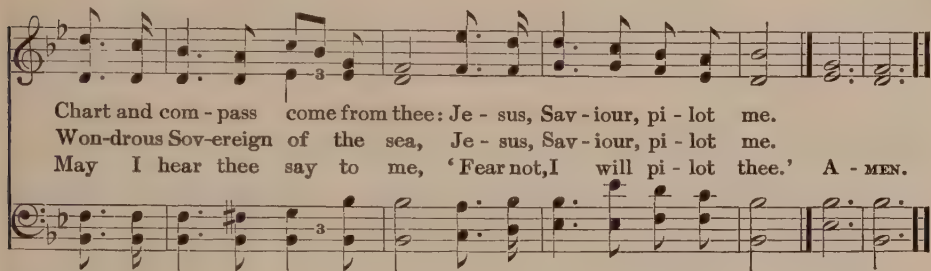


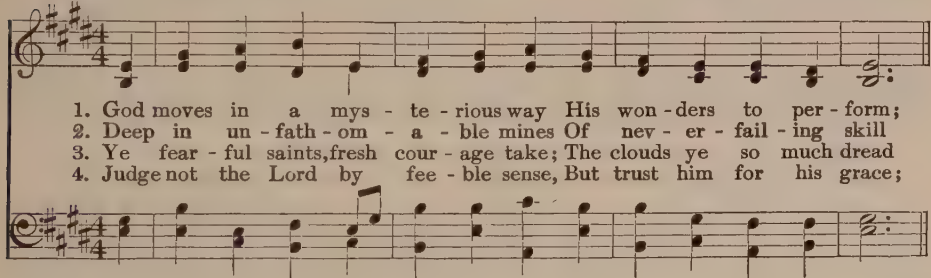
Chart and com-pass come from thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi-lot thee.' A-MEN.

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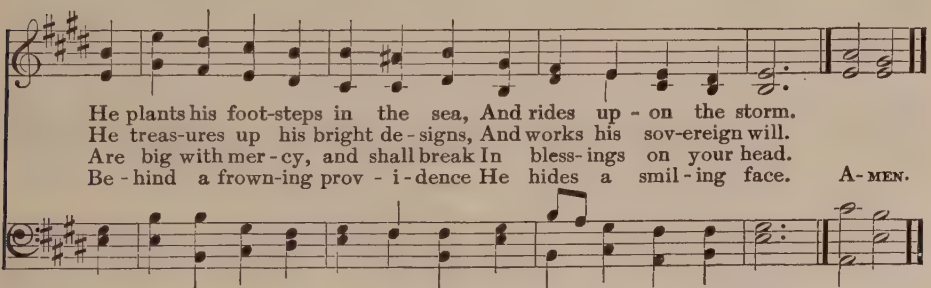
WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

DUNDEE. C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. God moves in a mys-terious way His won-ders to per-form;
 2. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of nev-er-fail-ing skill
 3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But trust him for his grace;



He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
 He treas-ures up his bright de-signs, And works his sov-ereign will.
 Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-MEN.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain:
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

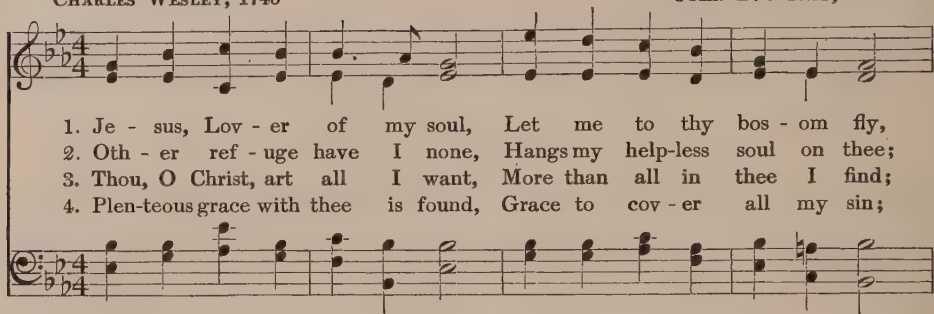
Heritage Hymns

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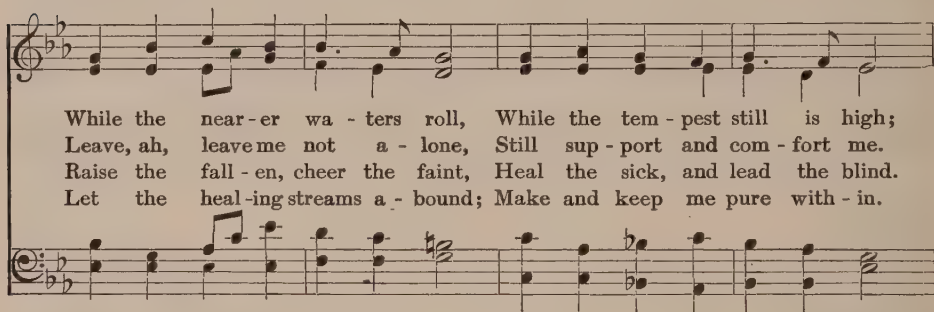
HOLLINGSIDE 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

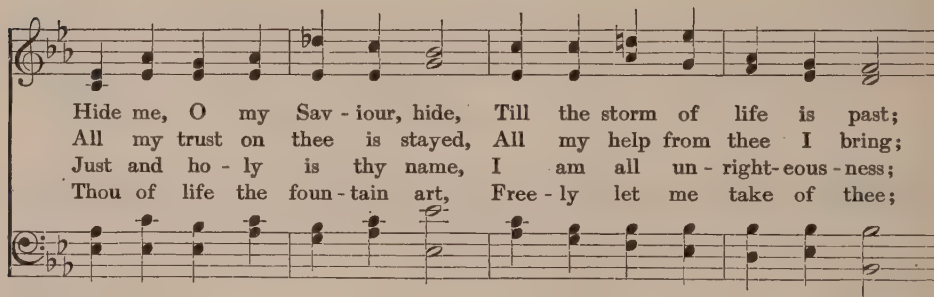
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



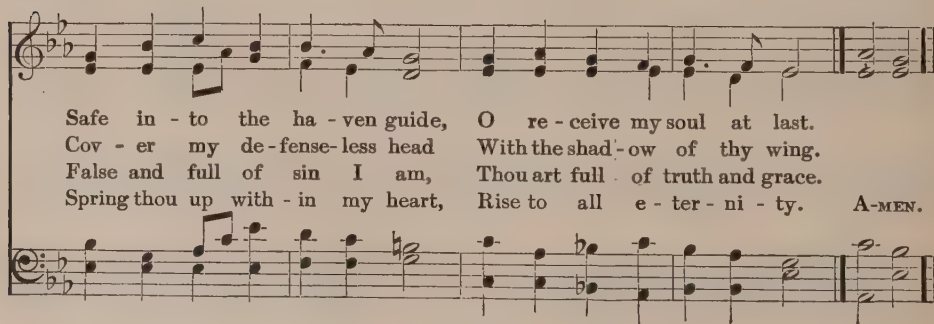
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;
 4. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal-ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
 Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

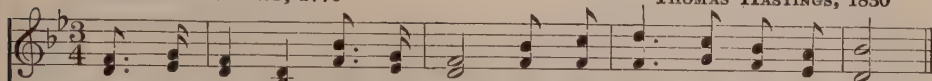
Heritage Hymns

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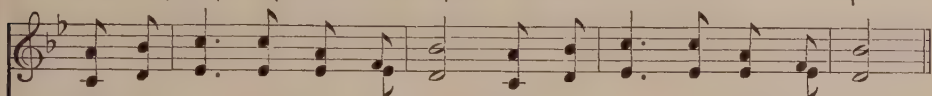
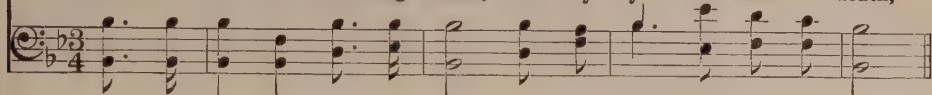
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776

TOPLADY. 7,7,7,7,7

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Not for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.



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(Second Tune)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

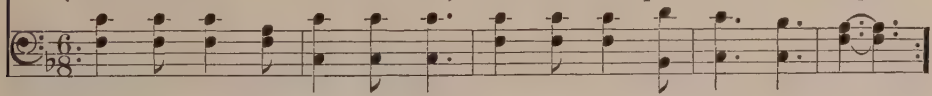
MARTYN. 7,7,7,7,D.

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

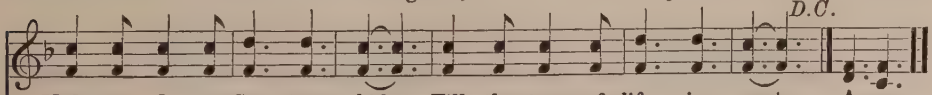
FINE



1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;



d.c. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.



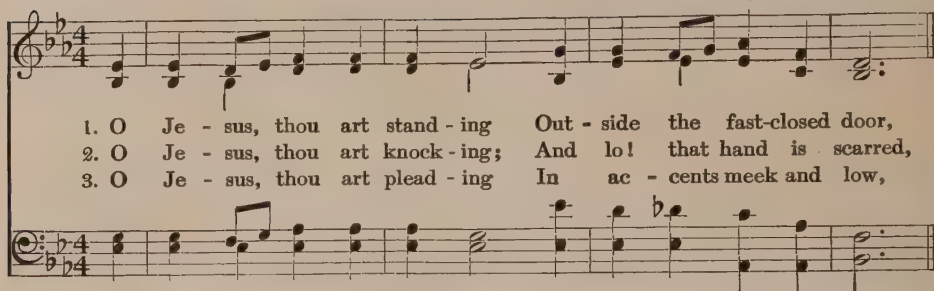
Heritage Hymns

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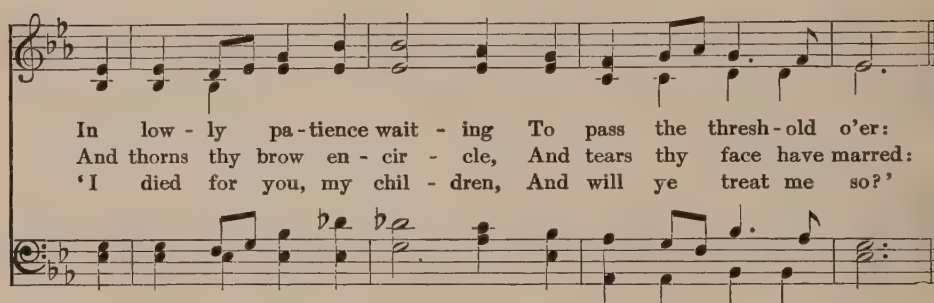
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

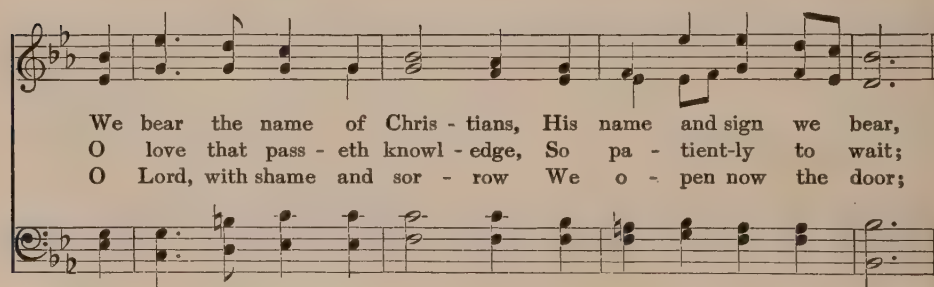
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871



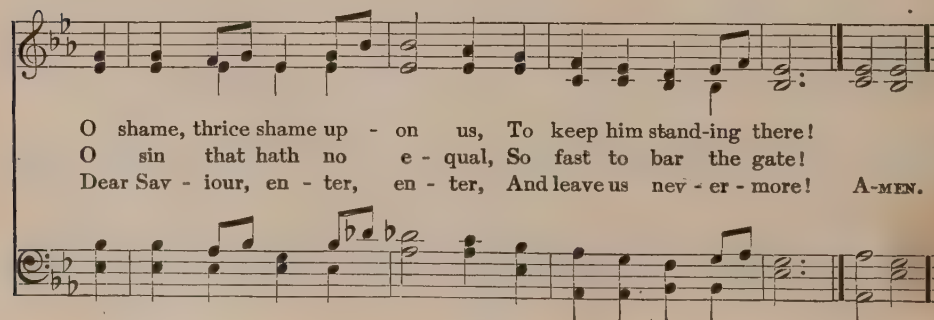
1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait;
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

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HAMBURG. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

First Gregorian Tone
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

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RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-ny,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A - MEN.

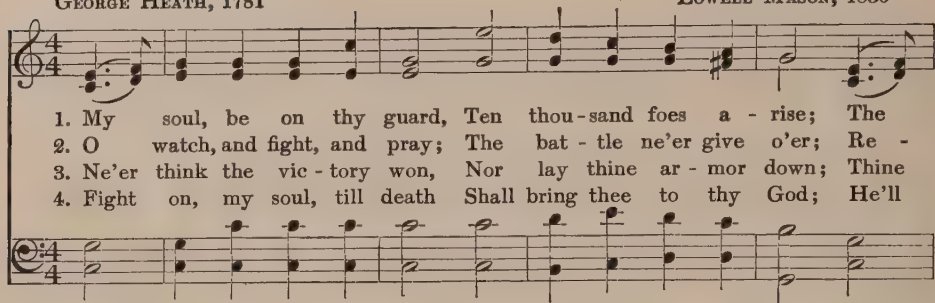
Heritage Hymns

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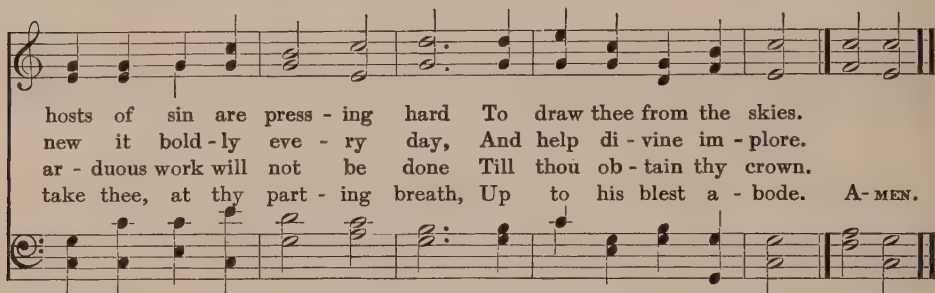
LABAN. S.M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll



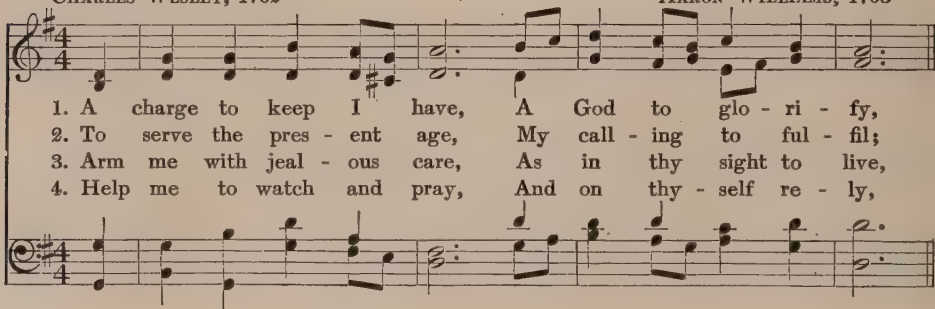
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A - MEN.

379

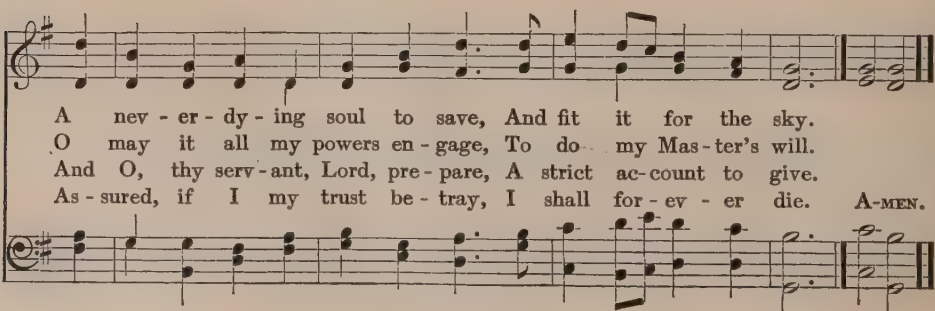
ST. THOMAS. S.M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live,
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O, thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - MEN.

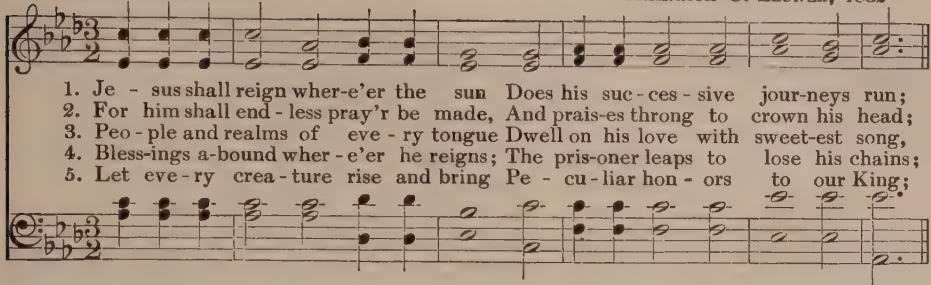
Heritage Hymns

380

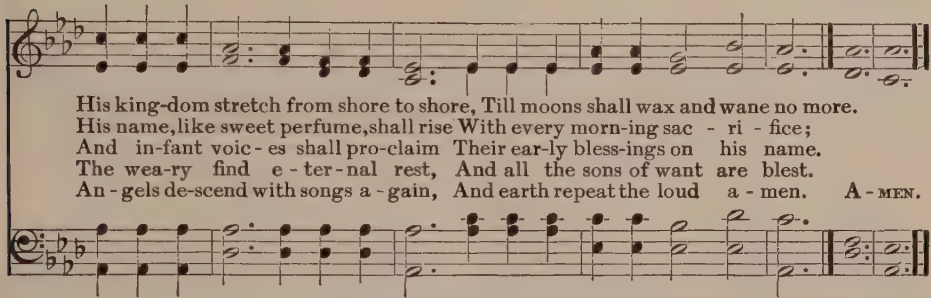
MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
 2. For him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown his head;
 3. Peo - ple and realms of eve - ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song,
 4. Bless-ings a-bound wher - e'er he reigns; The pris-oner leaps to lose his chains;
 5. Let eve - ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn-ing sac - ri - fice;
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on his name.
 The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud a - men. A - MEN.

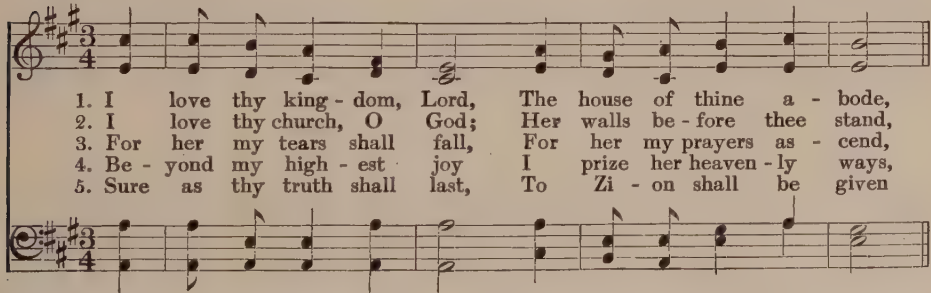
Alternative Tune, Duke Street, No. 116

381

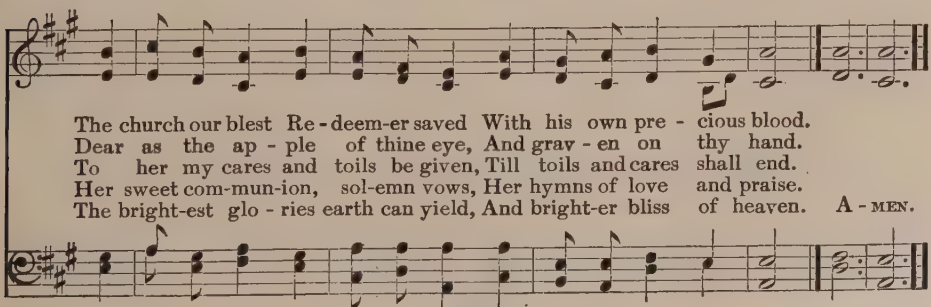
STATE STREET. S.M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
 2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given



The church our blest Re - deem-ers saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

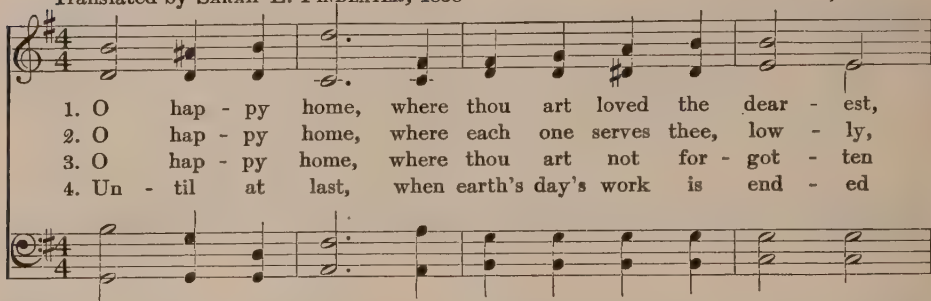
382

WINDSOR. 11, 10, 11, 10

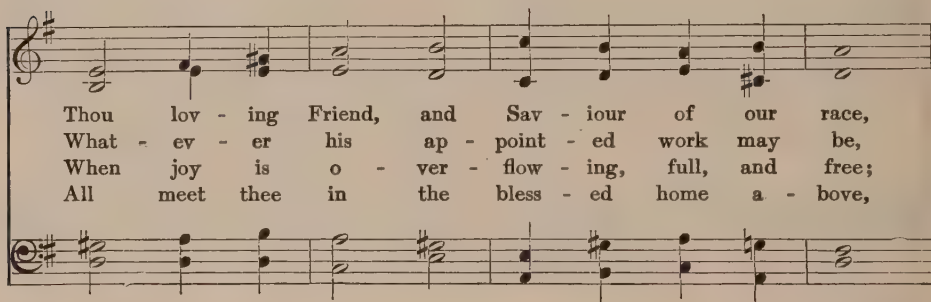
CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833

Translated by SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

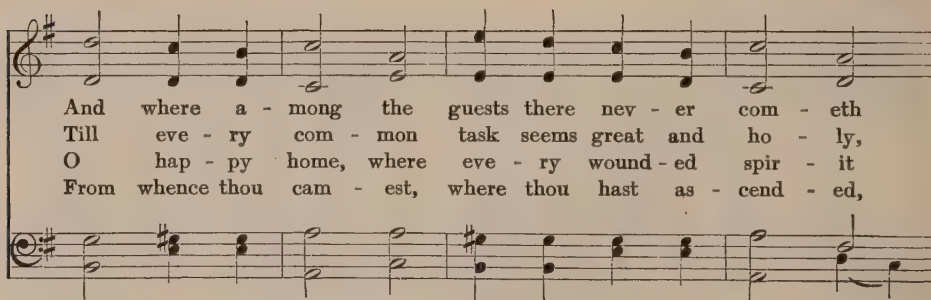
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



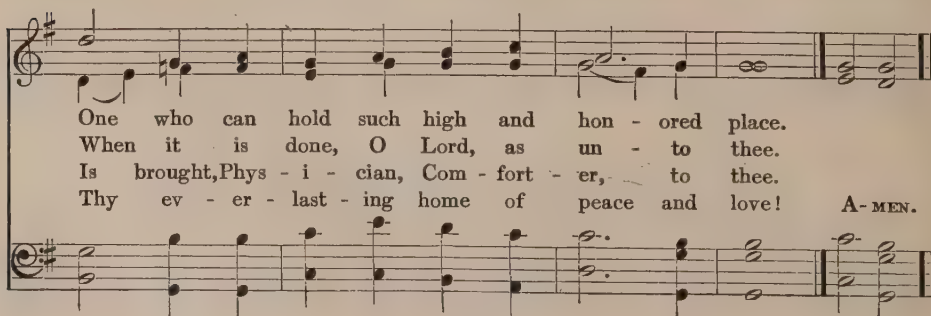
1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est,
 2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly,
 3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten
 4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed



Thou lov - ing Friend, and Sav - iour of our race,
 What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,
 When joy is o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free;
 All meet thee in the bless - ed home a - bove,



And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
 Till eve - ry com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,
 O hap - py home, where eve - ry wound - ed spir - it
 From whence thou cam - est, where thou hast as - cend - ed,



One who can hold such high and hon - ored place.
 When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee.
 Is brought, Phys - i - cian, Com - fort - er, to thee.
 Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

383

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

BOYLSTON. S.M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
 5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
 And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

384

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

Arranged from HANS G. NAEGLI, 1768-1836
 by LOWELL MASON, 1845

DENNIS. S.M.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind his pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heavenly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A - MEN.

Heritage Hymns

385

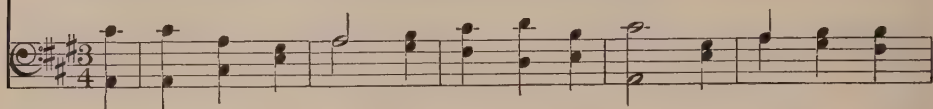
CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

HANOVER. 10, 10, 11, 11

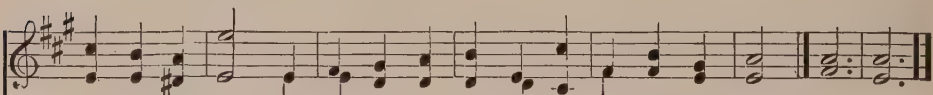
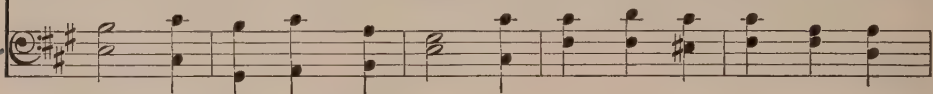
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



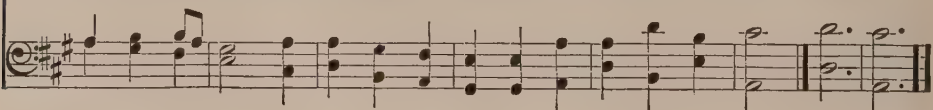
1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a -
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still he is
3. 'Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne,' Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a-dore, and give him his right, All glo-ry and



broad his won-der-ful name; The name all vic-to-rious of
nigh-his pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion his
loud, and hon-or the Son; The prais-es of Je-sus the
power, all wis-dom and might; All hon-or and bless-ing, with



Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, he rules o-ver all.
tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa-ces, and wor-ship the Lamb.
an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, for in-fi-nite love. A-MEN.



386

(DOXOLOGY)

HANOVER

All honor and praise, dominion and might,
To thee, Three in One, eternally be,
Who pouring around us the waves of thy light,
Dost call us from darkness thy glory to see.

J. B. DE SANTEUIL

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

387

THOMAS KEN, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

388

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

HOUGHTON. 10, 10, 11, 11

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1861

1. All hail to the Power, who giv-eth men might, All praise to the God, too
2. En-light-en our minds, thou au-thor of light, Thou char-i-ty, breadth, and

great for our sight! O Spir - it con - cealed, not vain - ly we call —
depth in - fin - ite, That, true all our days, what - ev - er be - fall,

Thy face is re - vealed as Fa - ther of all.
We show thee our praise, thou Fa - ther of all. A - MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

389

GLORIA PATRI. Irregular

Anonymous—Second Century

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811-1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

390

(SANCTUS)

PETROGRAD. Irregular

Isaiah 6 (3)
UNISON

PETER TCHAIKOVSKY, 1840-1893

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth!

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth!

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

391

Psalm 150 (1, 2)

ST. CLOTHILDE. Irregular

CESAR FRANCK, 1822-1890

O praise ye the Lord, Praise God in his tem - ple, O

praise ye the Lord in the fir - ma - ment of his pow'r; Praise ye

him for his might - y acts; Praise him for his might - y acts; Praise ye

him, Praise ye him, ac - cord - ing to his maj - es - ty! A - MEN.

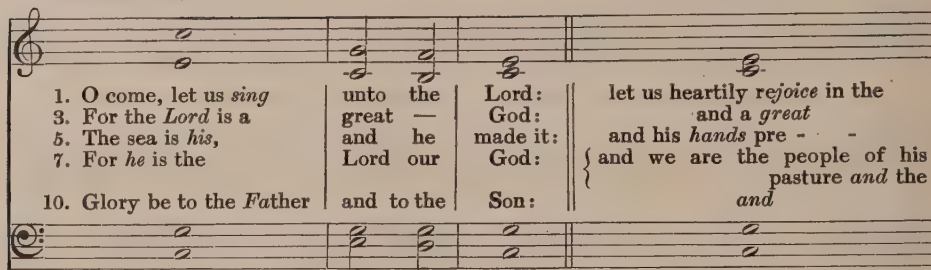
Doxologies, Chants, Responses

392

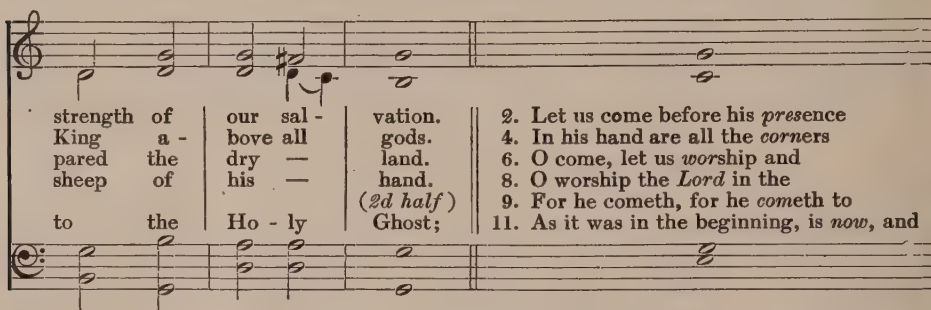
Psalm 95

VENITE. Irregular

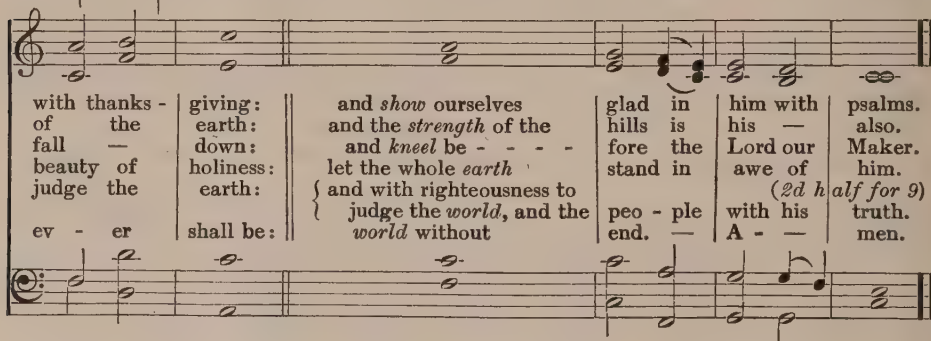
WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710-1779



1. O come, let us <i>sing</i>	unto the	Lord:	let us heartily rejoice in the
3. For the <i>Lord</i> is a	great	God:	and a great
5. The sea is <i>his</i> ,	and he	made it:	and his hands pre -
7. For <i>he</i> is the	Lord our	God:	{ and we are the people of his
			pasture and the
10. Glory be to the <i>Father</i>	and to the	Son:	and



strength of	our sal -	vation.	2. Let us come before his <i>presence</i>
King a -	bove all	gods.	4. In his hand are all the <i>corners</i>
pared the	dry —	land.	6. O come, let us <i>worship</i> and
sheep of	his —	hand.	8. O worship the <i>Lord</i> in the
	(2d half)	Ghost;	9. For he cometh, for he cometh to
to the	Ho - ly		11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and



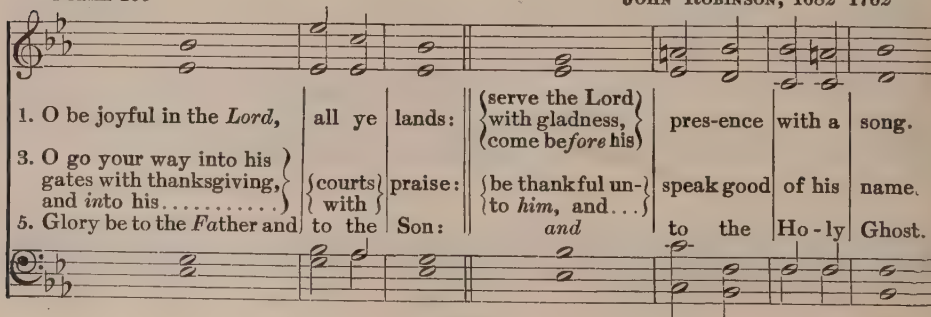
with thanks -	giving:	and show ourselves	glad in	him with	psalms.
of the	earth:	and the <i>strength</i> of the	hills is	his —	also.
fall —	down:	and kneel be - - -	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
beauty of	holiness:	let the whole <i>earth</i>	stand in	awe of	him.
judge the	earth:	{ and with righteousness to		(2d half for 9)	truth.
		judge the <i>world</i> , and the	peo - ple	with his	men.
ev - er	shall be:	<i>world</i> without	end. —	A - —	

393

Psalm 100

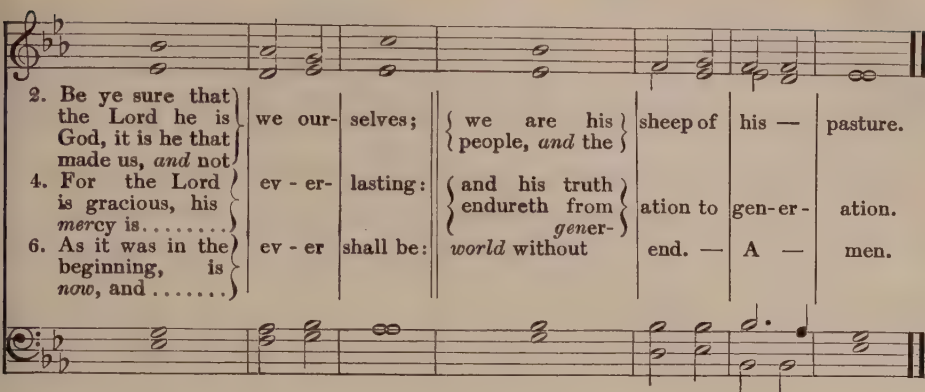
JUBILATE DEO. Irregular

JOHN ROBINSON, 1682-1762



1. O be joyful in the <i>Lord</i> ,	all ye	lands:	{serve the Lord}	pres-ence	with a	song.
			{with gladness,			
			{come before his}			
3. O go your way into his	{courts}	praise:	{be thankful un-}	speak good	of his	name.
gates with thanksgiving,	{with}		{to him, and...}			
and into his.....						
5. Glory be to the <i>Father</i> and	to the	Son:	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses



2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that made us, *and not* 4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is. 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

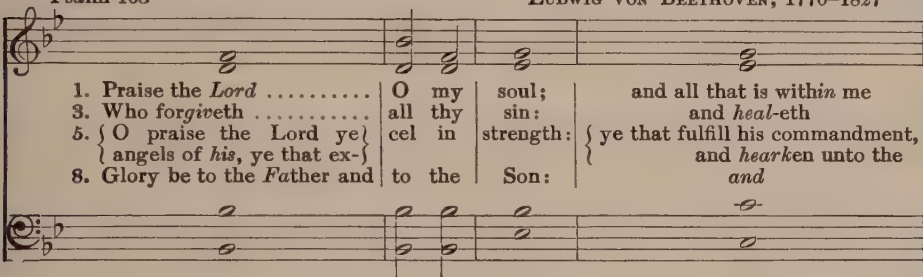
we our-	selves;	{ we are his	sheep of	his —	pasture.
ev - er -	lasting:	{ and his truth	ation to	gen - er -	ation.
ev - er	shall be:	{ endureth from	end. —	A —	men.
		world without			

394

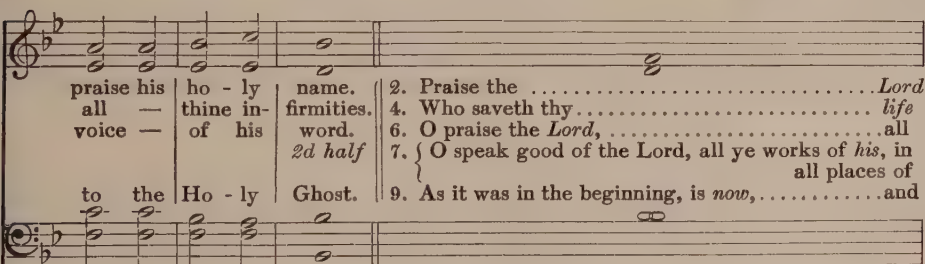
Psalms 103

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. Irregular

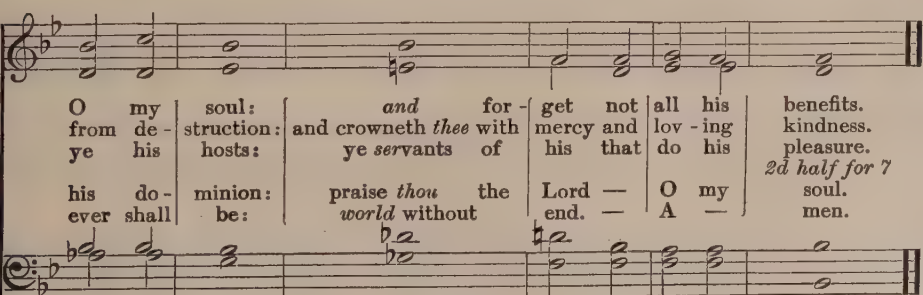
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Praise the Lord O my soul; and all that is within me
3. Who forgiveth all thy sin: and heal-eth
5. { O praise the Lord ye } cel in strength: { ye that fulfill his commandment,
angels of his, ye that ex- } and hearken unto the
8. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and



praise his ho - ly name. 2. Praise the Lord
all — thine in- firmities. 4. Who saveth thy life
voice — of his word. 6. O praise the Lord, all
2d half 7. { O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in
all places of
to the Ho - ly Ghost. 9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and



O my soul: and for - get not all his benefits.
from de- struction: and crowneth thee with mercy and lov - ing kindness.
ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
his do- minion: praise thou the Lord — O my soul.
ever shall be: world without end. — A — men.
2d half for 7

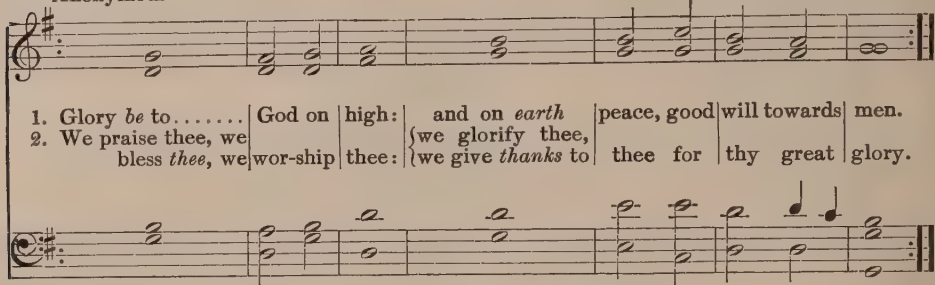
Doxologies, Chants, Responses

395

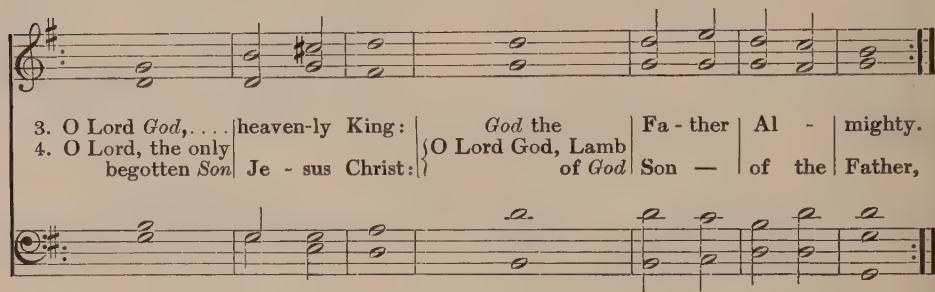
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Irregular

Anonymous

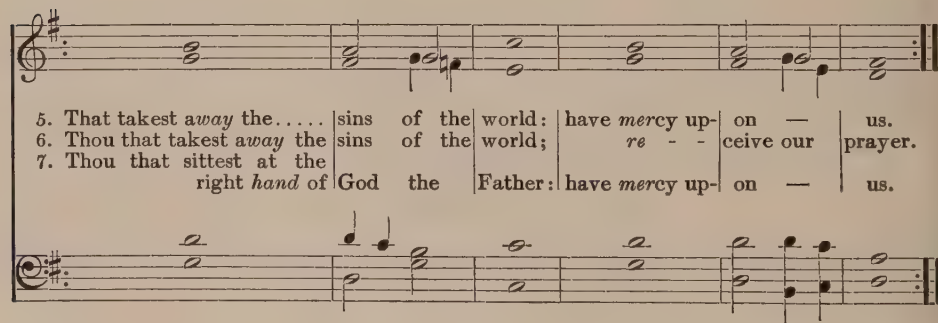
Old Scottish Chant



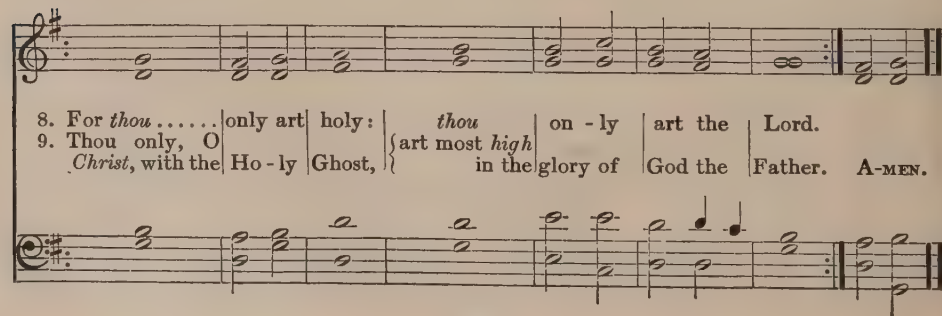
1. Glory *be* to God on high: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
 2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor-ship thee: { we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.



3. O Lord God, heaven-ly King: { God the Fa - ther Al - mighty.
 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son Je - sus Christ: { O Lord God, Lamb of God Son — of the Father,



5. That takest away the sins of the world: have mercy up- on — us.
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world; re - - ceive our prayer.
 7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy up- on — us.



8. For thou only art holy: { thou on - ly art the Lord.
 9. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, { art most high in the glory of God the Father. A-MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

396

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

ST. ANDREW. S.M.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;

All that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A-MEN.

397

(A GRACE OR BLESSING)

MONTREAT. 10, 10, 10, 10

IRENA F. WILLIAMS

Mrs. CROSBY ADAMS

Our Fa - ther, God, whose mer - cies still a - bide, For all our

wants thou dost in love pro - vide, Hum - bly we thank thee,

joy - ous - ly we praise, Pledge we our lives to serve thee all our days. A-MEN.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

398

MISERERE NOBIS. Irregular

Swabian Folk Song

Arranged by JOHANNES BRAHMS, 1833-1897

Anonymous

O Lord of love, com - pas - sion - ate, From us hide not thy

face! We own our sins be - fore thee, Re - pent - ant, seek thy

grace. Lord, all our sins con - fess - ing, In pen - i - tence we come,

For - give, in thy great mer - cy, The ill which we have done. A - MEN.

399

Anonymous

TAPS. Irregular

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hills, from the

sky, safe - ly rest, all is well, God is love.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

400

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

BINGHAMTON. Irregular

IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Matthew 5 (16)

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may see your good works

And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

401

(OFFERTORY SENTENCE)

TEMPLE. Irregular

Arranged from RICHARD WAGNER, 1868

by IAN ALEXANDER, 1927

Matthew 5 (16)

Let your light so shine be - fore men that they may

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther in heaven.

see your good works and glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heaven.

Doxologies, Chants, Responses

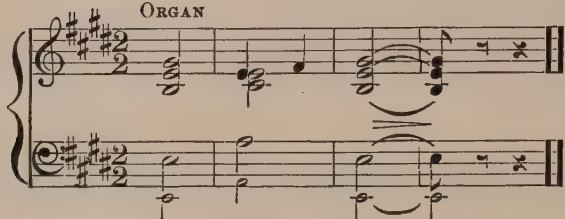
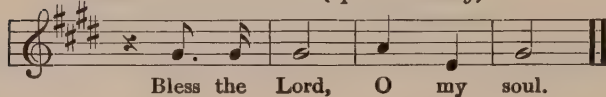
(RESPONSIVE SERVICE)

COVENANT, Irregular

Psalm 103

CHARLES E. CLEMENS, 1927

ORGAN

MINISTER OR PRECENTOR. (*Spoken or sung*)

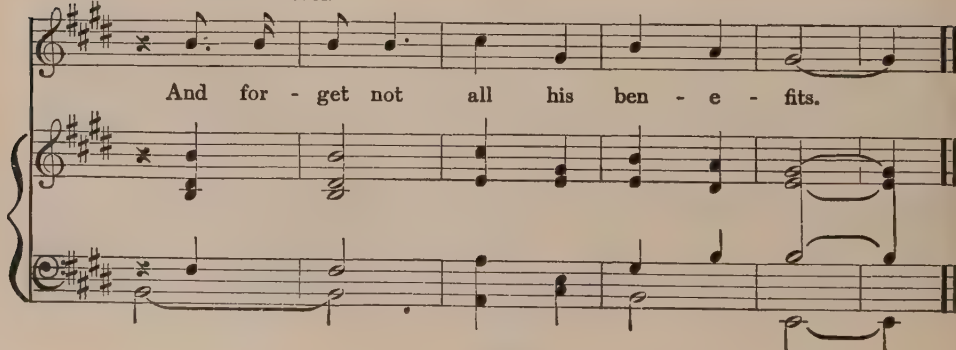
CHOIR AND CONGREGATION



MINISTER



CHOIR AND CONGREGATION



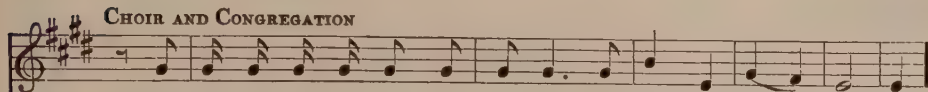
Doxologies, Chants, Responses

MINISTER

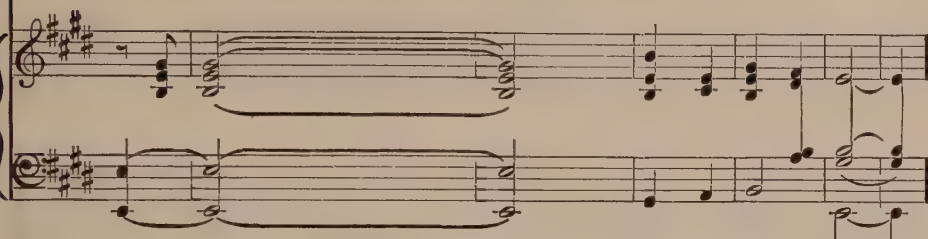


Who re - deem - eth thy life from de - struc - tion.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION



Who crown-eth thee with lov - ing kind-ness and ten - der mer - cies.

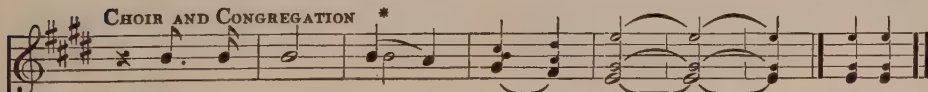


MINISTER



Bless the Lord, all his works, in all plac-es of his do - min-ion.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION *



Bless the Lord, O my soul. . . . A-MEN.



* Large notes for Congregation: small notes ("descant" in two parts) for Choir, Sopranos and Altos.

403

A - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.

A musical score for a hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are 'A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A - men.' The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature of 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The bass staff uses a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A -

A - - - - - men,
 - - - - - men,
 A - - - - - men, A - men.
 A - - - - - men,

Unison and Responsive Readings
and
Other Aids to Worship

Selected and arranged by
Osbert W. Warmingham and
H. Augustine Smith

The Century Co.

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Unison Readings

KING JAMES VERSION

1. THE BLESSED LIFE

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

2. IN THE NIGHT WATCHES

Psalm 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Unison Readings

3. THE TEST OF FITNESS

Psalm 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

4. THE KING OF GLORY

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

5. A PERSONAL MAGNIFICAT

Psalm 34: 1-7

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Unison Readings

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

6. HIS GLORY AT MORN

Psalm 19: 1-6

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. HIS GLORY IN LAW

Psalm 19: 7-14

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Unison Readings

8. THE SHEPHERD DIVINE

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

9. TASTE AND SEE

Psalm 34: 8-18

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

10. THE THIRST FOR GOD

Psalm 42: 1-5

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Unison Readings

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

11. LIGHT AND TRUTH

Psalm 43

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy; yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance and my God.

12. COME, LET US SING

Psalm 95: 1-7

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

13. A PEAN OF PRAISE

Psalm 98

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things; his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

Unison Readings

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

14. A UNIVERSAL CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

15. THE KEEPER ETERNAL

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

16. GOD ENCOMPASSED

Psalm 125

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

Unison Readings

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

17. THE UNSEEN PRESENCE

Psalm 139: 1-12

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassedst my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Responsive Readings

AMERICAN REVISED VERSION

18. THE VOICE MAJESTIC

Psalm 29

Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye sons of the mighty,
Ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

**Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Worship the Lord in holy array.**

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters:
The God of glory thundereth,
Even the Lord upon many waters.

**The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.**

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the Lord breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

**He maketh them also to skip like a calf;
Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild ox.**

The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.

**The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness;
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.**

The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve,
And strippeth the forests bare:

And in his temple every-thing saith, Glory.

The Lord sat as King at the Flood;
Yea, the Lord sitteth as King forever.

**The Lord will give strength unto his people;
The Lord will bless his people with peace.**

19. GRATEFUL CONFIDENCE

Psalm 138

I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:
Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

**I will worship toward thy holy temple,
And give thanks unto thy name
For thy lovingkindness and for thy truth:
For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.**

Responsive Readings

In the day that I called thou answeredst me,
Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Lord,
For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord;
For great is the glory of the Lord.

For though the Lord is high,
Yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;
Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies,
And thy right hand will save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:
Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, endureth forever;
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

20. THANKSGIVING

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me,
Bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

Responsive Readings

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord
Is from everlasting to everlasting
Upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

21. THE KING IN HIS GLORY

Psalm 145

I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.

Responsive Readings

One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,
And of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and merciful;
Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

The Lord is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power.

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him;
But all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

Responsive Readings

22. RIGHTEOUS CONFIDENCE

Job 23: 3-12

Oh that I knew where I might find him!
That I might come even to his seat!

I would set my cause in order before him,
And fill my mouth with arguments.

I would know the words which he would answer me,
And understand what he would say unto me.

Would he contend with me in the greatness of his power?
Nay; but he would give heed unto me.

There the upright might reason with him;
So should I be delivered forever from my judge.

Behold, I go forward, but he is not there;
And backward, but I cannot perceive him;

On the left hand, when he doth work, but I cannot behold him;
He hideth himself on the right hand, that I cannot see him.

But he knoweth the way that I take;
When he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

My foot hath held fast to his steps;
His way have I kept, and turned not aside.

I have not gone back from the commandment of his lips;
I have treasured up the words of his mouth
More than my necessary food.

23. THE QUEST OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Psalms 119: 33-40

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law;
Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments;
For therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies,
And not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity,
And quicken me in thy ways.

Confirm unto thy servant thy word,
Which is in order unto the fear of thee.

Responsive Readings

Turn away my reproach whereof I am afraid;
For thine ordinances are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts:
Quicken me in thy righteousness.

24. OUR ETERNAL HOME

Psalm 90: 1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting,
Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
They are as a sleep;
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger,
And thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Responsive Readings

25. SEEKING AND FINDING

Isaiah 55: 6-13

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord,
And he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth
And maketh it to bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace;

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing;
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree;
And instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree:
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

26. WAITING IN SILENCE

Psalms 62: 5-8

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only;
For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory:
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him;
God is a refuge for us.

Responsive Readings

27. THE LIGHT ETERNAL

Psalm 27: 1-6

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?

**The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?**

When evil doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

**Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.**

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

**To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to enquire in his temple.**

For in the day of trouble he will keep me
Secretly in his pavilion:

**In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.**

And now shall my head be lifted up
Above mine enemies round about me;

**And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.**

28. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

John 1: 1-16

In the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through him;
And without him was not anything made that hath been made.

**In him was life;
And the life was the light of men.**

And the light shineth in the darkness;
And the darkness apprehended it not.

**There came a man sent from God,
Whose name was John.**

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light,
That all might believe through him.

**He was not the light,
But came that he might bear witness of the light.**

Responsive Readings

There was the true light,
Even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him,
And the world knew him not.

He came unto his own,
And they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children
of God,

Even to them that believe on his name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh,
Nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory,
glory as of the only begotten from the Father),

Full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying,

This was he of whom I said,

He that cometh after me is become before me:

For he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

29. THE FELLOWSHIP OF LIGHT

1 John 1: 5-10; 2: 9, 10

This is the message which we have heard from him and announce unto you,
that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with him and walk in the darkness, we lie,
and do not the truth:

But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with
another, and the blood of Jesus his son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive our sins, and to
cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not
in us.

He that saith he is in the light and hateth his brother, is in the darkness even
until now.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is no occasion of
stumbling in him.

Responsive Readings

30. MAN'S HIGH DESTINY

Genesis 1: 26-31

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness:
And let them have dominion over the fish of the sea,
And over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle,
And over all the earth, and over every creeping thing
That creepeth upon the earth.

And God created man in his own image,
In the image of God created he him;
Male and female created he them.

And God blessed them: and God said unto them,
Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it;
And have dominion over the fish of the sea,
And over the birds of the heavens,
And over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb yielding seed,
Which is upon the face of all the earth,
And every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed;
To you it shall be for food:

And to every beast of the earth,
And to every bird of the heavens,
And to every thing that creepeth upon the earth,
Wherein there is life, I have given every green herb
For food: and it was so.

And God saw every thing that he had made,
And, behold, it was very good.

Ephesians 3: 14-21

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

Responsive Readings

31. THE REFUGE ETERNAL

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

32. THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress;
My God, in whom I trust.
For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Responsive Readings

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent
Shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me,
Therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high,
Because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.

33. THE LURE OF WISDOM

Proverbs 2: 1-8

My son, if thou wilt receive my words,
And lay up my commandments with thee;

So as to incline thine ear unto wisdom,
And apply thy heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou cry after discernment,
And lift up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seek her as silver,
And search for her as for hid treasures:

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.

Responsive Readings

**For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:**

He layeth sound wisdom for the upright;
He is a shield to them that walk in integrity;

**That he may guard the paths of justice,
And preserve the way of his saints.**

Proverbs 3: 13-18

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.

**For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.**

She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

**Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.**

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

**She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.**

34. THE CALL OF WISDOM

Proverbs 8: 1-18

Doth not wisdom cry,
And understanding put forth her voice?

**On the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;**

Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth loud:

**Unto you, O men, I call;
And my voice is to the sons of men.**

O ye simple, understand prudence;
And, ye fools, be of an understanding heart.

**Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.**

For my mouth shall utter truth;
And wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

**All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;
There is nothing crooked or perverse in them.**

They are all plain to him that understandeth,
And right to them that find knowledge.

Responsive Readings

Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies;
And all the things that may be desired are not to be compared unto it.

I wisdom have made prudence my dwelling,
And find out knowledge and discretion.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil:
Pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way,
And the perverse mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.

By me kings reign,
And princes decree justice.

By me princes rule,
And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me;
And those that seek me diligently shall find me.

Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

35. THE WARNING OF WISDOM

Proverbs 1: 20-33

Wisdom crieth aloud in the street;
She uttereth her voice in the broad places;
She crieth in the chief place of concourse;
At the entrance of the gates,
In the city, she uttereth her words:

How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity?
And scoffers delight them in scoffing,
And fools hate knowledge?

Turn you at my reproof:
Behold, I will pour out my spirit upon you;
I will make known my words unto you.

Because I have called, and ye have refused;
I have stretched out my hand, and no man hath regarded;
But ye have set at nought all my counsel,
And would none of my reproof:

I also will laugh in the day of your calamity;
I will mock when your fear cometh;

Responsive Readings

When your fear cometh as a storm,
And your calamity cometh on as a whirlwind;
When distress and anguish come upon you.
Then will they call upon me, but I will not answer;
They will seek me diligently, but they shall not find me.
For that they hated knowledge,
And did not choose the fear of the Lord,
They would none of my counsel,
They despised all my reproof.
Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way,
And be filled with their own devices.
For the backsliding of the simple shall slay them,
And the careless ease of fools shall destroy them.
But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell securely,
And shall be quiet without fear of evil.

36. CREATIVE WISDOM

Proverbs 8: 22-31

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way,
Before his works of old.
I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning,
Before the earth was.
When there were no depths, I was brought forth,
When there were no fountains abounding with water.
Before the mountains were settled,
Before the hills was I brought forth;
While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields,
Nor the beginning of the dust of the world.
When he established the heavens I was there:
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep,
When he made firm the skies above,
When the fountains of the deep became strong,
When he gave to the sea its bound,
That the waters should not transgress his commandment,
When he marked out the foundations of the earth;
Then I was by him, as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight,
Rejoicing always before him,
Rejoicing in his habitable earth;
And my delight was with the sons of men.

Responsive Readings

37. CREATOR-SPIRIT

Wisdom 7: 22-29

For wisdom, which is the worker of all things, taught me: for in her is an understanding spirit, holy, one only, manifold, subtil, lively, clear, undefiled, plain, not subject to hurt, loving the thing that is good, ready to do good,

Kind to man, steadfast, sure, free from care, having all power, overseeing all things, and going through all understanding, pure, and most subtil.

For she is the breath of the power of God, and a pure influence flowing from the glory of the Almighty: therefore, can no defiled thing fall into her.

For she is the brightness of the everlasting light, the unspotted mirror of the power of God, and the image of his goodness.

And being but one, she can do all things: and remaining in herself, she maketh all things new: and in all ages entering into holy souls, she maketh them friends of God, and prophets.

For God loveth none but him that dwelleth with wisdom.

For she is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of stars: being compared with the light, she is found before it.

38. A CALL TO HIGH SERVICE

Isaiah 6: 1-8

In the year that king Uzziah died I saw the Lord
Sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up;
And his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings;
With twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet,
And with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said,
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory. .

And the foundations of the thresholds shook
At the voice of him that cried,
And the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone;
Because I am a man of unclean lips,
And I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips;
For mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me,
Having a live coal in his hand,
Which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

Responsive Readings

And he touched my mouth with it, and said,
Lo, this hath touched thy lips;
And thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying,
Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?
Then I said, Here am I; send me.

39. CALLED AND COMMISSIONED

Jeremiah 1: 4-10, 17-19

Now the word of the Lord came unto me saying,
Before I formed thee I knew thee,
And before thou wast born I sanctified thee;
I have appointed thee a prophet unto the nations.

Then said I, Ah, Lord God! Behold, I know not how to speak;
For I am a child.

But the Lord said unto me, Say not, I am a child;
For to whomsoever I shall send thee thou shalt go,
And whatsoever I shall command thee thou shalt speak.

Be not afraid because of them;
For I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.

Then the Lord put forth his hand, and touched my mouth;
And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth:
See, I have this day set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms,
To pluck up and to break down and to destroy and to overthrow,
To build and to plant.

Thou therefore gird up thy loins, and arise,
And speak unto them all that I command thee:
Be not dismayed at them, lest I dismay thee before them.

For, behold, I have made thee this day a fortified city,
And an iron pillar, and brazen walls,
Against the whole land, against the kings of Judah,
Against the princes thereof, against the priests thereof,
And against the people of the land.

And they shall fight against thee;
But they shall not prevail against thee:
For I am with thee, saith the Lord,
To deliver thee.

Responsive Readings

40. HE COMMANDETH THY STRENGTH

Joshua 1: 1-9

Now it came to pass after the death of Moses the servant of the Lord,
That the Lord spake unto Joshua the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying,

Moses my servant is dead; now therefore arise,
Go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people,
Unto the land which I do give them, even to the children of Israel.

Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon,
To you have I given it, as I spake unto Moses.

From the wilderness, and this Lebanon, even unto the great river,
The river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites,
And unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun,
Shall be your border.

There shall not any man be able to stand before thee
All the days of thy life:

As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee;
I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Be strong and of good courage;
For thou shalt cause this people to inherit the land
Which I sware unto their fathers to give them.

Only be strong and very courageous,
To observe to do according to all the law,
Which Moses my servant commanded thee:
Turn not from it to the right hand or to the left,
That thou mayest have good success whithersoever thou goest.

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth,
But thou shalt meditate thereon day and night,
That thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein:

For then shalt thou make thy way prosperous,
And then thou shalt have good success.

Have not I commanded thee?
Be strong and of good courage; be not affrighted,
Neither be thou dismayed:
For the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.

41. THE HEAVENLY VISION

Acts 26: 2-19

I think myself happy, king Agrippa,
That I am to make my defense before thee this day
Touching all the things whereof I am accused by the Jews:

Responsive Readings

Especially because thou art expert in all customs and questions
Which are among the Jews:

Wherefore I beseech thee to hear me patiently.

My manner of life then from my youth up,
Which was from the beginning among mine own nation
And at Jerusalem, know all the Jews;

Having knowledge of me from the first,

If they be willing to testify,

That after the straitest sect of our religion I lived a Pharisee.

And now I stand here to be judged

For the hope of the promise made of God unto our fathers;

Unto which promise our twelve tribes,

Earnestly serving God day and night,

Hope to attain.

And concerning this hope I am accused by the Jews, O king!

Why is it judged incredible with you,

If God doth raise the dead?

I verily thought with myself that I ought to do many things

Contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth.

And this I also did in Jerusalem;

And I both shut up many of the saints in prisons,

Having received authority from the chief priests,

And when they were put to death

I gave my vote against them.

And punishing them oftentimes in all the synagogues,

I strove to make them blaspheme;

And being exceeded mad against them,

I persecuted them even unto foreign cities.

Whereupon as I journeyed to Damascus

With the authority and commission of the chief priests,

At midday, O king, I saw on the way

A light from heaven, above the brightness of the sun,

Shining round about me and them that journeyed with me.

And when we were all fallen to the earth,

I heard a voice saying unto me in the Hebrew language,

Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

It is hard for thee to kick against the goad.

And I said, Who art thou, Lord?

Responsive Readings

And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest.
But arise, and stand upon thy feet;
For to this end have I appeared unto thee,
To appoint thee a minister and a witness
Both of the things wherein thou hast seen me,
And of the things wherein I will appear unto thee,
Wherefore, O king Agrippa,
I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.

42. A PROPHET'S VISION OF PEACE

Micah 4: 1-5

In the latter days it shall come to pass,
That the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established
On the top of the mountains,
And it shall be exalted above the hills;
And peoples shall flow unto it.

And many nations shall go and say,
Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord,
And to the house of the God of Jacob;
And he will teach us of his ways,
And we will walk in his paths.

For out of Zion shall go forth the law,
And the word of the Lord from Jerusalem;

And he will judge between many peoples,
And will decide concerning strong nations afar off:

And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares,
And their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more.

But they shall sit every man under his vine
And under his fig tree;

And none shall make them afraid:

For the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it.

For all the peoples walk every one in the name of his God;
And we will walk in the name of the Lord our God
Forever and ever.

43. HERALDS OF PEACE

Isaiah 40: 1-5

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished,

Responsive Readings

That her iniquity is pardoned,
That she hath received of the Lord's hand
Double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth,
Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;
Make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted,
And every mountain and hill shall be made low;
And the uneven shall be made level,
And the rough places a plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Isaiah 40: 9-11

O thou that tellest good tidings in Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one,
And his arm will rule for him:
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
He will gather the lambs in his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And will gently lead those who have their young.

44. THE GUARANTOR OF PEACE

Isaiah 40: 12-17

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales,
And the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counselor hath taught him?

Responsive Readings

With whom took he council, and who instructed him,
And taught him in the path of justice,
And taught him knowledge,
And showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And are accounted as the small dust of the balance:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn,
Nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him;
They are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

45. THE PRINCE OF PEACE

Isaiah 9: 2-7

The people that walked in darkness hath seen a great light:
They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:
They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest,
As men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;
And the government shall be upon his shoulder:
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace
There shall be no end, upon the throne of David,
And upon his kingdom, to establish it,
And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness
From henceforth even forever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

46. A LYRIC OF LOVE

Canticles 2: 8-13

The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh,
Leaping upon the mountains,
Skipping upon the hills.

My beloved is like a roe or a young hart:
Behold, he standeth behind our wall;
He looketh in at the windows;
He glanceth through the lattice.

Responsive Readings

My beloved spake, and said unto me,
Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

For, lo, the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come,
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land;

The fig-tree ripeneth her green figs,
And the vines are in blossom;
They give forth their fragrance.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

47. IN PRAISE OF FRIENDSHIP

Ecclesiasticus 6: 5-17

Sweet language will multiply friends:
And a fair speaking tongue will increase kind greetings.

Be in peace with many:
Nevertheless have but one counselor of a thousand.

If thou wouldst get a friend, prove him first,
And be not hasty to credit him.

For some man is a friend for his own occasion,
And will not abide in the day of thy trouble.

And there is a friend, who being turned to enmity and strife
Will discover their reproach.

Again, some friend is a companion at the table,
And will not continue in the day of thy affliction.

But in thy prosperity he will be as thyself,
And will be bold over thy servants.

If thou be brought low, he will be against thee,
And will hide himself from thy face.

Separate thyself from thine enemies,
And take heed of thy friends.

A faithful friend is a strong defense:
And he that hath found such an one hath found a treasure.

Nothing doth countervail a faithful friend,
And his excellency is invaluable.

A faithful friend is the medicine of life;
And they that fear the Lord shall find him.

Responsive Readings

Whoso feareth the Lord
Shall direct his friendship aright:
For as he is, so shall his neighbor be also.

48. LOVE NEVER FAILETH

Ruth 1: 8-11, 14-18

And Naomi said unto her two daughters-in-law,
Go, return each of you to her mother's house:
The Lord deal kindly with you as he hath dealt with the dead and with me.
The Lord grant you that ye may find rest,
Each of you in the house of her husband.

Then she kissed them, and they lifted up their voice and wept.
And they said unto her, Nay,
But we will return with thee unto thy people.

And Naomi said, Turn again, my daughters:
Why will ye go with me.

And they lifted up their voice and wept again:
And Orpah kissed her mother-in-law;
But Ruth clave unto her.

And she said, Behold, thy sister-in-law has gone back
Unto her people, and unto her God:
Return thou after thy sister-in-law.

And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee,
And to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God;
Where thou diest, will I die,
And there will I be buried:
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part thee and me.

49. IN LOVE'S DEVOTION

Luke 10: 38-42

Now as they went on their way,
He entered into a certain village:
And a certain woman named Martha
Received him into her house.

And she had a sister called Mary,
Who also sat at the Lord's feet,
And heard his word.

Responsive Readings

But Martha was cumbered about much serving;
And she came up to him, and said,
Lord, dost thou not care
That my sister did leave me to serve alone?
Bid her therefore that she help me.

But the Lord answered and said unto her,
Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things:
But one thing is needful:
For Mary hath chosen the good part,
Which shall not be taken away from her.

50. THE MASTER'S FRIENDSHIP

John 15: 8-17

Herein is my Father glorified,
That ye bear much fruit;
And so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me,
I also have loved you:
Abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;
Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you: that my joy may be in you,
And that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment,
That ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this,
That a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends,
If ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants;
For the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth:

But I have called you friends;
For all the things that I heard from my Father
I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you,
That ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:
That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name,
He may give it you.

These things I command you,
That ye may love one another.

Responsive Readings

51. RELIGION AS CONDUCT

James 1: 19-27

Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deluding your own selves.

For if any one is a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a mirror:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth away, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But he that looketh into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and so continueth, being not a hearer that forgetteth but a doer that worketh, this man shall be blessed in his doing.

If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth not his tongue but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

52. DEEDS NOT WORDS

Matthew 7: 18-27

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Therefore by their fruits shall ye know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

Then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Every one therefore that heareth these words of mine and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, who built his house upon the rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon the rock.

And every one that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man who built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and smote upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall thereof.

Responsive Readings

53. WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR

Luke 10: 25-37

And behold, a certain lawyer stood up and made trial of him, saying,
Teacher, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

And he said unto him,

What is written in the law? How readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God
With all thy heart, and with all thy soul,
And with all thy strength, and with all thy mind;
And thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right:

This do and thou shalt live.

But he, desiring to justify himself, said unto Jesus,
And who is my neighbor?

Jesus made answer and said,

A certain man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho;
And he fell among robbers, who both stripped and beat him,
And departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance a certain priest was going down that way:
And when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And in like manner a Levite also,

When he came to the place, and saw him,
Passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was:
And when he saw him, he was moved with compassion,
And came to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on them oil and wine;

And he set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn
And took care of him.

And on the morrow he took out two shillings,
And gave them to the host and said, Take care of him;
And whatsoever thou spendest more,
I, when I come back again, will repay thee.

Which of these three, thinkest thou,

Proved neighbor unto him that fell among the robbers?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him.

And Jesus said unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

Responsive Readings

54. THE LURE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Psalm 119: 9-16

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared
All the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.

55. THE CHALLENGE OF TEMPTATION

James 1: 2-8, 12-18

Count it all joy, my brethren, when ye fall into manifold temptations; knowing
that the proving of your faith worketh patience.

And let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire,
lacking in nothing.

But if any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally
and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, nothing doubting: for he that doubteth is like the
surge of the sea driven by the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord; a double-
minded man, unstable in all his ways.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he hath been ap-
proved, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord promised to
them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be
tempted with evil, and he himself tempteth no man: but each man is
tempted, when he is drawn away by his own lust, and enticed.

Then the lust, when it hath conceived, beareth sin: and the sin, when it is
full grown, bringeth forth death.

Responsive Readings

Be not deceived, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning.

Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first fruits of his creatures.

56. PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY

Ezekiel 18: 20-23, 31

The soul that sinneth, it shall die: the son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son;

The righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

But if the wicked turn from all his sins that he hath committed, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die.

None of his transgressions that he hath committed shall be remembered against him: in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live.

Have I any pleasure in the death of the wicked? saith the Lord God; and not rather that he should return from his way, and live?

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

57. BEATITUDES

Matt. 5: 3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

**Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.**

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.

**Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.**

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

**Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.**

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called sons of God.

Responsive Readings

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely,
For my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
For great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

58. THE HIGHER RIGHTEOUSNESS

Matt. 5: 13-16, 20, 43-48

Ye are the salt of the earth:
But if the salt have lost its savor,
Wherewith shall it be salted?
It is thenceforth good for nothing,
But to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world.
A city set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel,
But on the stand;
And it shineth unto all that are in the house.

Even so let your light shine before men;
That they may see your good works,
And glorify your Father who is in heaven.

For I say unto you, that except your righteousness
Shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees,
Ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Ye have heard that it was said,
Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy:

But I say unto you, Love your enemies,
And pray for them that persecute you;

That ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven:

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good,
And sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you,
What reward have ye?
Do not even the publicans the same?

Responsive Readings

And if ye salute your brethren only,
What do ye more than others?
Do not even the Gentiles the same?

**Ye therefore shall be perfect,
As your heavenly Father is perfect.**

59. UNITY IN INTERDEPENDENCE

Ephesians 4: 1-16

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord,
Beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

**With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering,
Forbearing one another in love;**

Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit
In the bond of peace.

**There is one body, and one Spirit,
Even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;**

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

**One God and Father of all, who is over all,
And through all, and in all.**

But unto each one of us was the grace given
According to the measure of the gift of Christ.

**Wherefore he saith, When he ascended on high,
He led captivity captive, And gave gifts unto men.**

And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets;
And some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

**For the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering,
Unto the building up of the body of Christ:**

Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a full-grown man,
Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

**That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro
And carried about with every wind of doctrine,
By the sleight of men, in craftiness,
After the wiles of error;**

But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him,
Who is the head, even Christ;

**From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together
Through that which every joint supplieth,
According to the working in due measure of each several part,
Maketh the increase of the body
Unto the building up of itself in love.**

Responsive Readings

60. UNITY IN CHRIST

I Cor. 3: 10-23

According to the grace of God which was given unto me,
As a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation;
And another buildeth thereon.
But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon.

For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid,
Which is Jesus Christ.

But if any man buildeth on the foundation
Gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble;

Each man's work shall be made manifest;
For the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire;
And the fire itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is.

If any man's work shall abide which he built thereon,
He shall receive a reward.

If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss:
But he himself shall be saved; yet so as through fire.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God,
And that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;
For the temple of God is holy, and such are ye.

Let no man deceive himself.
If any man thinketh that he is wise among you in this world,
Let him become a fool, that he may become wise.

For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.
For it is written, He that taketh the wise in their craftiness:

And again, The Lord knoweth the reasonings of the wise,
That they are vain.

Wherefore let no one glory in men.
For all things are yours;

Whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world,
Or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;
All are yours;

And ye are Christ's;
And Christ is God's.

Responsive Readings

61. THE LOVE THAT ABIDES

I Cor. 13 : 1-13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;
Love envieth not;
Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
Seeketh not its own, is not provoked,
Taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I felt as a child, I thought as a child:
Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part;
But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
And the greatest of these is love.

Responsive Readings

62. THE WARFARE OF FAITH

Ephesians 6: 10-17

Finally, be strong in the Lord,
And in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood,
But against the principalities, against the powers,
Against the world-rulers of this darkness,
Against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God,
That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day,
And having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,
And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation
Of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith,
Wherewith ye shall be able to quench
All the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit,
Which is the word of God.

63. PARABLES OF JESUS

(1) RICHES INCORRUPTIBLE

Luke 12: 13-21

And one out of the multitude said unto him,
Teacher, bid my brother divide the inheritance with me.

But he said unto him,
Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?

And he said unto them,
Take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness:
For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance
Of the things which he possesseth.

And he spake a parable unto them, saying,
The ground of a certain rich man
Brought forth plentifully:

And he reasoned within himself, saying,
What shall I do, because I have not where to bestow my fruits?

And he said, This will I do:
I will pull down my barns, and build greater;
And there will I bestow all my grain and my goods.

Responsive Readings

And I will say to my soul,
Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years;
Take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry.

But God said unto him, Thou foolish one,
This night is thy soul required of thee;
And the things which thou hast prepared,
Whose shall they be?
So is he that layeth up treasure for himself,
And is not rich toward God.

64. PARABLES OF JESUS

(2) THE GRACIOUS FATHER

Luke 15: 11-32

And he said,
A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,
Father, give me the portion of thy substance
That falleth to me.

And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after, the younger son
Gathered all together and took his journey into a far country;
And there he wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all,
There arose a mighty famine in that country;
And he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself
To one of the citizens of that country;
And he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly
With the husks that the swine did eat:
And no man gave unto him.

But when he came to himself he said,
How many hired servants of my father's
Have bread enough and to spare,
And I perish here with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father,
And will say unto him,
Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:

I am no more worthy to be called thy son:
Make me as one of thy hired servants.

Responsive Readings

And he arose, and came to his father.
But while he was yet afar off, his father saw him,
And was moved with compassion,
And ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,
Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:
I am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants,
Bring forth quickly the best robe, and put it on him;
And put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring the fatted calf, and kill it,
And let us eat, and make merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again;
He was lost, and is found.
And they began to be merry.

Now his elder son was in the field:
And as he came and drew nigh to the house,
He heard music and dancing.

And he called to him one of the servants,
And inquired what these things might be.

And he said unto him, Thy brother is come;
And thy father hath killed the fatted calf,
Because he hath received him safe and sound.

But he was angry, and would not go in:
And his father came out, and entreated him.

But he answered and said to his father,
Lo, these many years do I serve thee,
And I never transgressed a commandment of thine;
And yet thou never gavest me a kid,
That I might make merry with my friends:

But when this thy son came,
Who hath devoured thy living with harlots,
Thou killedst for him the fatted calf.

And he said unto him,
Son, thou art ever with me,
And all that is mine is thine.

But it was meet to make merry and be glad:
For this thy brother was dead, and is alive again;
And was lost, and is found.

Responsive Readings

65. SELF-INTERPRETATION

John 13: 12-17

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments,
And sat down again, he said unto them,
Know ye what I have done to you?

**Ye call me, Teacher, and, Lord:
And ye say well; for so I am.**

If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet,
Ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

**For I have given you an example,
That ye also should do as I have done to you.**

Verily, verily, I say unto you,
A servant is not greater than his lord;
Neither one that is sent
Greater than he that sent him.

**If ye know these things,
Blessed are ye if ye do them.**

66. SELF-INTERPRETATION

Luke 4: 16-21

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up:
And he entered, as his custom was,
Into the synagogue on the sabbath day,
And stood up to read.

**And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah.
And he opened the book, and found the place where it was written,**

The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind,
To set at liberty them that are bruised,

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book,
And gave it back to the attendant, and sat down:
And the eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him.

**And he began to say unto them,
Today hath this scripture been fulfilled in your ears.**

Responsive Readings

67. SELF-INTERPRETATION

Matt. 11: 1-6

And it came to pass when Jesus had finished
Commanding his twelve disciples,
He departed thence to teach and preach in their cities.

Now when John heard in the prison the works of the Christ,
He sent by his disciples

And said unto him,
Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

And Jesus answered and said unto them,
Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see:

The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk,
The lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear,
And the dead are raised up,
And the poor have good tidings preached to them.

And blessed is he,
Whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me.

68. THE WIDENESS OF GOD'S MERCY

Jonah 3 and 4

And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time, saying,
Arise, go unto Ninevah, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that
I bid thee.

So Jonah arose, and went unto Ninevah, according to the word of the Lord.
Now Ninevah was an exceeding great city, of three days' journey.

And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and
said, Yet forty days, and Ninevah shall be overthrown.

And the people of Ninevah believed God; and they proclaimed a fast, and put
on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them.

And the tidings reached the king of Ninevah, and he arose from his throne,
and laid his robe from him, and covered him with sackcloth, and sat in
ashes.

And he made proclamation and published through Ninevah by the decree of the
king and his nobles, saying, Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste
anything; let them not feed, nor drink water;

But let them be covered with sackcloth, both man and beast, and let them cry
mightily unto God: yea, let them turn every one from his evil way, and
from the violence that is in his hands.

Who knoweth whether God will not turn and repent, and turn away from his
fierce anger, that we perish not?

Responsive Readings

And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil ways; and God repented of the evil which he said he would do unto them; and he did it not.

But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was angry. And he prayed unto the Lord and said, I pray thee, O Lord, was not this my saying, when I was yet in my country? Therefore I hasted to flee unto Tarshish; for I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and abundant in loving kindness, and repentest thee of the evil.

Therefore now, O Lord, take, I beseech thee, my life from me; for it is better for me to die than to live.

And the Lord said, Doest thou well to be angry?

Then Jonah went out of the city, and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shade, till he might see what would become of the city.

And the Lord God prepared a gourd and made it to come up over Jonah, that it might be a shade over his head, to deliver him from his evil case. So Jonah was exceeding glad because of the gourd.

But God prepared a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd, that it withered.

And it came to pass, when the sun arose, that God prepared a sultry east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and requested for himself that he might die, and said, It is better for me to die than to live.

And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death.

And the Lord said, Thou hast had regard for the gourd, for which thou hast not labored, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, and perished in a night:

And should not I have regard for Ninevah, that great city, wherein are more than six score thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle?

69. THE NEW COVENANT

Jeremiah 31 : 31-34

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord,
That I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel,
And with the house of Judah:

**Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers
In the day that I took them by the hand
To bring them out of the land of Egypt;**

Responsive Readings

Which my covenant they brake,
Although I was a husband unto them, saith the Lord.

But this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel
After those days, saith the Lord:

I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it;
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me,
From the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord:
For I will forgive their iniquity,
And their sin will I remember no more.

70. AN IDYL OF PEACE

Isaiah 11: 1-6, 9

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,
And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord;
And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth;
And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth;
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist,
And faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy
In all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.

Responsive Readings

71. AN IDYL OF PEACE

Isaiah 35: 5-10

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,
And the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart,
And the tongue of the dumb shall sing;
For in the wilderness shall waters break out,
And streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool,
And the thirsty ground springs of water,
In the habitation of jackalls, where they lay,
Shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way,
And it shall be called The way of holiness;
The unclean shall not pass over it;
But it shall be for the redeemed:
The wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there,
Nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon;
They shall not be found there;
But the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

72. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Luke 2: 8-20

And there were shepherds in the same country
Abiding in the field,
And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:
And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid;
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy
Which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day in the city of David
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

Responsive Readings

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes,
And lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel
A multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men
In whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven,
The shepherds said one to another,
Let us now go even unto Bethlehem,
And see this thing that is come to pass,
Which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph,
And the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying
Which was spoken to them about this child.
And all that heard it wondered at the things
Which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings,
Pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God
For all the things that they had heard and seen,
Even as it was spoken unto them.

73. THE STAR AND THE CHILD

Matt. 2: 1-12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea,
In the days of Herod the king,
Behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

Where is he that is born King of the Jews?
For we saw his star in the east,
And are come to worship him.

And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled,
And all Jerusalem with him.

And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people,
He inquired of them where the Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea:
For thus it is written through the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah,
Art in no wise least among the princes of Judah:

Responsive Readings

For out of thee shall come forth a governor,
Who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

Then Herod privily called the Wise-men,
And learned of them exactly what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said,
Go and search out exactly concerning the young child;
And when ye have found him, bring me word,
That I also may come and worship him.

And they, having heard the king, went their way;
And lo, the star, which they saw in the east,
Went before them, till it came and stood
Over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star,
They rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And they came into the house
And saw the young child with Mary his mother;
And they fell down and worshipped him;
And opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod,
They departed into their own country another way.

74. THE GROWING CHRIST

Luke 2: 41-52

And his parents went every year to Jerusalem
At the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old,
They went up after the custom of the feast;

And when they had fulfilled the days,
As they were returning,
The boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem;
And his parents knew it not;

But supposing him to be in the company,
They went a day's journey;
And they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance:

And when they found him not,
They returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him.

And it came to pass, after three days
They found him in the temple,
Sitting in the midst of the teachers,
Both hearing them, and asking them questions:

Responsive Readings

And all that heard him were amazed
At his understanding and his answers.

And when they saw him, they were astonished;
And his mother said unto him,
Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us?
Behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them,
How is it that ye sought me?
Knew ye not that I must be in my Father's house.

And they understood not the saying
Which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth;
And he was subject unto them;
And his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature,
And in favor with God and men.

75. THE SUFFERING SERVANT

Isaiah 53: 1-11

Who hath believed our message?
And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He hath no form nor comeliness;
And when we see him,
There is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men;
A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:
And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised;
And we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities;
The chastisement of our peace was upon him;
And with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;
We have turned every one to his own way;
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted
He opened not his mouth;

Responsive Readings

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
And as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
And as for his generation, who among them
Considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living
For the transgression of my people
To whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked,
And with a rich man in his death;
Although he had done no violence,
Neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him;
He hath put him to grief:
When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin,
He shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul,
And shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many;
And he shall bear their iniquities.

76. IMMORTALITY OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Wisdom 3: 1-8

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
And no torment shall touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died;
And their departure was accounted to be their hurt.

And their journeying away from us to be their ruin:
But they are in peace.

For even if in the sight of men they be punished,
Their hope is full of immortality;

And having borne a little chastening, they shall receive great good;
Because God made trial of them, and found them worthy of himself.

As gold in the furnace he proved them,
And as a whole burnt offering he accepted them.

And in the time of their visitation they shall shine forth,
And as sparks among stubble they shall run to and fro.

They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people,
And their Lord shall reign for ever.

Responsive Readings

77. A PSALM OF THE EARLY CHURCH

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true, and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost; the Comforter.

Thou art the king of glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

Unison Readings

A NEW TRANSLATION BY JAMES MOFFATT*

78. THE QUEST FOR GOD

Psalm 63: 1-7

O God, thou art my God, I yearn for thee;
Body and soul, I thirst, I long for thee,
Like a land without water, weary, dry.

As I have seen thee in the sanctuary,
With visions of thy power and majesty,
So will I bless thee while I live,
Lifting my hands in prayer to thee.

Thy love is more than life to me;
So my lips praise thee.
My soul is richly fed,
And with glad lips I sing thy praise.

When I remember thee in bed,
And muse on thee by night,
My soul clings close to thee,
Thy right hand holds me fast;
For thou hast been my help,
And shadowed by thy wings I sing.

79. THE BLESSING THAT ENRICHES

Psalm 67

O God, bless us with thy favor,
May thy face smile on us,
That so thy purpose may be plain to men,
Thy saving power to every nation.

O God, may the world praise thee,
May all races praise thee,
May the nations sing for joy,
For thou rulest the world justly,
Thou guidest the nations on earth!

O God, may the world praise thee,
May all races praise thee!

The land has yielded her harvest
By the blessing of God, our God;
Bless us, O God, bless us,
Till men revere thee to the world's far end.

* Reprinted from New Translation of the Old and New Testaments by JAMES MOFFATT, by permission of the publishers, GEORGE H. DORAN CO.

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80. THE UNENDING LIGHT

Isaiah 60: 17-20

Instead of bronze I will bring gold to you,
Silver instead of iron.
I will appoint Peace as your governor,
And Justice as your ruler;
No sound of violence shall be in your land.
Nor ruin nor rapine within your borders;
Your ramparts you shall name Protection,
And your gates Renown.
The sun shall no more be your light by day,
Nor shall the moon shed light on you,
But your unending light shall be the Eternal,
Your God shall be your splendor.
Your sun shall never set,
Your moon shall never wane,
For the Eternal shall be your unending light,
And mourning days shall never come again.

81. NEW LIFE IN THE VALLEY

Isaiah 41: 17-20

When poor, forlorn folk vainly seek for water,
With tongues that are parched by thirst,
I the Eternal will answer them,
I Israel's God will not forsake them;
On the bare heights I will open rivers,
And in the valleys fountains,
I will make deserts into lakes,
And dry land into springs of water;
I will plant cedars in the desert,
Acacias, myrtles, olive-trees;
I will put fir-trees in the wilderness,
And planes and cypresses;
That men may see and understand,
Consider and agree
That the Eternal's hand has done it,
That Israel's Majesty has made it all.

82. THIS IS THE WAY: WALK HERE

Isaiah 30: 18-21

So the Eternal longs to favor you,
And moves to show you pity;
For the Eternal is a loyal God;
Happy are all who long for him!

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No more tears for you,
O folk of Sion in Jerusalem!
For he will show you favor when you sigh,
And answer you, soon as he hears your cry.
Though scant and scarce may be
Your bread and water from the Lord,
Yet he your Teacher never leaves you now;
You see your Teacher for yourselves,
And when you swerve to right or left,
You hear a Voice behind you whispering,
'This is the way, walk here.'

83. THE QUEST OF THE BEST

Philippians 4: 4-9

Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again, 'rejoice.' Let your forbearance be known to everyone; the Lord is at hand. Never be anxious, but always make your requests known to God in prayer and supplication with thanksgiving; so shall God's peace, that surpasses all our dreams, keep guard over your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, brothers, keep in mind whatever is true, whatever is worthy, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is attractive, whatever is high-toned, all excellence, all merit. Practise also what you have learned and received from me, what you heard me say and what you saw me do; then the God of peace will be with you.

II Timothy 4: 5-8

Whatever happens, be self-possessed, flinch from no suffering, do your work as an evangelist, and discharge all your duties as a minister.

The last drops of my own sacrifice are falling; my time to go has come. I have fought in the good fight; I have run my course; I have kept the faith. Now the crown of a good life awaits me, with which the Lord, that just Judge, will reward me on the great Day — and not only me but all who have loved and longed for his appearance.

84. LIVING BY THE SPIRIT

Galatians 5: 15-26

You must love your neighbor as yourself (whereas, if you snap at each other and prey upon each other, take care in case you destroy one another). I mean, lead the life of the Spirit; then you will never satisfy the passions of the flesh. For the passion of the flesh is against the Spirit, and the passion of the Spirit against the flesh — the two are at issue, so that you are not free to do as you please. If you are under the sway of the Spirit, you are not under the Law. Now the deeds of the flesh are quite obvious, such as sexual vice, impurity,

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sensuality, idolatry, magic, quarrels, dissension, jealousy, temper, rivalry, factions, party-spirit, envy, (murder), drinking bouts, revelry, and the like; I tell you beforehand as I have told you already, that people who indulge in such practices will never inherit the Realm of God. But the harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, good temper, kindness, generosity, fidelity, gentleness, self-control:—there is no law against those who practice such things. Now those who belong to Christ have crucified the flesh with its emotions and passions. As we live by the Spirit, let us be guided by the Spirit; let us have no vanity, no provoking, no envy of one another.

85. IN BROTHERLY LOVE

Galatians 6: 1-9

Even if anyone is detected in some trespass, brothers, you are spiritual, you must set the offender right in a spirit of gentleness; let each of you look to himself, in case he too is tempted. Bear one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. If anyone imagines he is somebody, he is deceiving himself, for he is nobody; let everyone bring his own work to the test — then he will have something to boast about on his own account, and not in comparison with his fellows. For everyone will have to bear his own load of responsibility.

Those who are taught must share all the blessings of life with those who teach them the Word. Make no mistake—God is not to be mocked — a man will reap just what he sows; he who sows for the Spirit will reap life eternal from the Spirit. Never let us grow tired of doing what is right, for if we do not faint we shall reap our harvest at the opportune season.

86. DYNAMIC LIVING

Romans 12

Well then, my brothers, I appeal to you by all the mercy of God to dedicate your bodies as a living sacrifice, consecrated and acceptable to God; that is your cult, a spiritual rite. Instead of being moulded to this world, have your mind renewed, and so be transformed in nature, able to make out what the will of God is, namely, what is good and acceptable to him and perfect.

In virtue of my office, I tell everyone of your number who is self-important, that he is not to think more of himself than he ought to think; he must take a sane view of himself, corresponding to the degree of faith which God has assigned to each. In our one body we have a number of members, and the members have not all the same function; so too, for all our numbers, we form one Body in Christ and we are severally members one of another. Our talents differ with the grace that is given us; if the talent is that of prophecy, let us employ it in proportion to our faith; if it is practical service, let us mind our service; the teacher must mind his teaching, the speaker his words of counsel; the contributor must be liberal, the superintendent must be in earnest, the sick visitor must

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be cheerful. Let your love be a real thing, with a loathing for evil and a bent for what is good. Put affection into your love for the brotherhood; be forward to honor one another; never let your zeal flag; maintain the spiritual glow; serve the Lord; let your hope be a joy to you; be steadfast in trouble, attend to prayer, contribute to needy saints, make a practice of hospitality. Bless those who make a practice of persecuting you; bless them instead of cursing them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, and weep with those who weep. Keep in harmony with one another; instead of being ambitious, associate with humble folk; never be self-conceited. Never pay back evil for evil to anyone; aim to be above reproach in the eyes of all; be at peace with all men, if possible, so far as that depends on you. Never revenge yourselves, beloved, but let the Wrath of God have its way; for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will exact a requital — the Lord has said it. No,

If your enemy is hungry, feed him,
If he is thirsty, give him drink;
For in this way you will make him
Feel a burning sense of shame.

Do not let evil get the better of you; get the better of evil by doing good.

87. TONGUES OF FIRE

James 3: 1-6

My brothers, do not swell the ranks of the teachers; remember, we teachers will be judged with special strictness. We all make many a slip, but whoever avoids slips of speech is a perfect man; he can bridle the whole of the body as well as the tongue. We put bridles into the mouths of horses to make them obey us, and so, you see, we can move the whole of their bodies. Look at ships too; for all their size and speed under stiff winds, they are turned by a tiny rudder wherever the mind of the steersman chooses. So the tongue is a small member of the body, but it can boast of great exploits. What a forest is set ablaze by a little spark of fire! And the tongue is a fire, the tongue proves a very world of mischief among our members, staining the whole of the body and setting fire to the round circle of existence with a flame fed by hell.

Acts 2: 1-4

During the course of the day of Pentecost they were all together, when suddenly there came a sound from heaven like a violent blast of wind, which filled the whole house where they were seated. They saw tongues like flames distributing themselves, one resting on the head of each, and they were all filled with the holy Spirit — they began to speak in foreign tongues, as the Spirit enabled them to express themselves.

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88. WARRIORS OF FAITH

Hebrews 11: 32-40

And what more shall I say? Time would fail me to tell of Gideon, of Barak, and Samson and Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets — men who by faith conquered kingdoms, administered justice, obtained promises, shut the mouth of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness won to strength, proved valiant in warfare, and routed hosts of foreigners. Some were given back to their womankind, raised from the very dead; others were broken on the wheel, refusing to accept release, that they might obtain a better resurrection; others, again, had to experience scoffs and scourging, aye chains and imprisonment — they were stoned, sawn in two, and cut to pieces; they had to roam about in sheepskins and goatskins, forlorn, oppressed, ill-treated (men of whom the world was not worthy), wanderers in the desert and among the hills, in caves and gullies. They all won their record for faith, but the Promise they did not obtain. God had something better in store for us; he would not have them perfected apart from us.

89. VITAI LAMPADA

- 1 There's a breathless hush in the Close to-night —
Ten to make and the match to win —
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play and the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote —
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'
- 2 The sand of the desert is sodden red, —
Red with the wreck of a square that broke; —
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honor a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'
- 3 This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind —
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'

HENRY NEWBOLT

(For the Hymn setting of this poem, see No. 159)

Acts of Adoration

1. THE GLORY OF GOD

Revelation 4: 8-11; 15: 3; 7: 12

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:

The whole earth is full of his glory.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,

Who was and who is and who is to come.

Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,

To receive the glory and the honor and the power:

For thou didst create all things,

And because of thy will they were, and were created.

Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;

Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.

Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?

For thou only art holy;

For all the nations shall come and worship before thee;

For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,

And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Revelation 5: 12, 13; 11: 15

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain

To receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might,

And honor, and glory, and blessing.

For the kingdom of the world is become

The kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:

And he shall reign for ever and ever.

Unto him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb

Be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory,

And the dominion, for ever and ever. Amen.

I Timothy 6: 15, 16

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,

The King of kings, and Lord of lords;

Who only hath immortality,

Dwelling in light unapproachable,

Whom no man hath seen nor can see:

To him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

Acts of Adoration

2. SPIRIT, LIGHT, POWER *

God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Glory be to God on high.

God is Light. If we walk in the Light as he is in the Light, we have fellowship one with another, and truly our fellowship in the Spirit is with the Father and his Son Jesus Christ.

Glory be to God on high.

God is Power. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles: and we know that we have passed from death unto life because we love.

Glory be to God on high.

3. LET US PRAISE GOD *

Let us praise God

For the Day, for the glory and warmth of the sun, for the stir of life, and for honest toil that wins food and rest.

God be praised for the Day.

For the Earth, the sustainer of life: for the hills, the plains, and the dales; and for the beauty of meadows and fields, of flowers and of trees.

God be praised for the Earth.

For the Sky, for the shifting clouds, and for the glory of sunrise and sunset.

God be praised for the Sky.

For the Sea, that yields and receives again the water without which life would die, and is wonderful in its stillness and more wonderful in its storm.

God be praised for the Sea.

Let us praise God

For our Food, and the pleasures he has given us in it, lest we should neglect the needs of life; may he help us to shun all waste and to rejoice in sharing with others.

God be praised for our Food.

For the shelter from wind and weather, which hallowed by love becomes our Home; may he strengthen our will that no one shall go hungry or ill-housed or ill-clad.

God be praised for our Home.

For our Fathers and Mothers, by whom he orders lives and comforts hearts, bringing strength to a house and sweetness to labor; may he hallow their work and direct their ways.

God be praised for good Fathers and Mothers.

* Selections 2-6 from 'A New Prayer Book' by permission of OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS.

Acts of Adoration

For the gift of Children; may he help us to train them to be reverent and truthful, that they may gladden our hearts and bring joy to the world.

God be praised for Children.

For good Friends to rejoice with us in our joys, to cheer us in trouble and to lighten our tasks; may he help us to repay them in fellowship and service.

God be praised for our Friends.

Let us praise God for Life.

All praise be to God. Amen.

4. AN EXPRESSION OF JOY AND HUMILITY*

Let us praise God in gladness and humility for all great and simple joys: and for the weak things of the earth who have confounded the strong.

For the gift of wonder and the joy of discovery; for the everlasting freshness of experience: for the newness of life each day as we grow older.

For the joy which is born of sympathy and sorrow: for the joy of the lost soul finding love again: and for the joy of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

For all pure comedy and laughter: and for the gift of humor and gaiety of heart.

For all the Lord's merry-men, who have consecrated mirth with the love of Christ.

For all singers and musicians: for all who work in form and color to increase the joy of life.

For poets and craftsmen: for all who rejoice in their work and make things well.

We praise thee, O God. Amen.

5. THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION*

We pray, O Lord, that thou wilt so reveal thyself in us, that through us men may be drawn to the love of thee.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt give us the gifts of Galilee, the gifts of gaiety and freedom and simplicity to make our tired world grow young again,

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt pour thy spirit more and more into the life of men: giving us clean laughter and good sportsmanship, kindness, generosity, gentleness, honor, courtesy and self-control.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt reveal thyself in fellowship; that a world, which rests upon competition, may learn from thee the nature of the Father, and by the power of thy Spirit live in love according to his will.

Acts of Adoration

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt consecrate the discontent of the young and the rebellious;
and strengthen the prophets that they may be forerunners of thy kingdom.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That thou wilt so change human nature by thy Spirit in the hearts of men, that
old things may pass away and that there may be a new creation.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord. Amen.

6. THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION *

We beseech thee, O Lord, mighty and ever wise, that thou wilt guide, protect,
and inspire all those who learn and labor truly to get their own living.

For men who face peril,

For women who suffer pain,

We beseech thee.

For those who till the earth,

For those who tend machinery,

For those who strive on the deep waters,

For those who venture in far countries,

We beseech thee.

For those who work in offices and warehouses,

For those who labor at furnaces and in factories,

For those who toil in mines,

For those who buy and sell,

We beseech thee.

For those who keep house,

For those who train children,

We beseech thee.

For all who live by strength of arm,

For all who live by cunning of hand,

For all who control, direct, or employ,

We beseech thee.

For all who enrich the common life through art, and science, and learning,

For all who guide the common thought, as writers or as teachers,

We beseech thee.

For all who may serve the common good as pastors, physicians, lawyers, merchants, and for all social workers, leaders, and statesmen.

We beseech thee, dear Lord. Amen.

The Sacraments of Common Life*

BY J. S. HOYLAND

7. THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

To meet thee afresh,
O Lover divine,
Is to behold, at last, dawn after midnight darkness.

As we kneel here before thee,
Giving the day most joyfully into thy hands,

The breath of thy presence
Sweeps, like the living dawn-wind,
Through our shut and stifling souls.

The night falls from us, as we meet with thee,
We live anew, as we look on thy beauty,
As we take, with eager hands,
The gift of thyself.

So send us forth, to work stalwartly, all the day long,
For thee,
Living thy life, seeing with thy eyes,
Striving, through thy power,
To build up thy Kingdom.

8. ALL THINGS LOVELY

The strength of the flood, the roll of the thunder, the crash of the storm-blast —
All these are his own:

The quiet glory of dawn, creating the earth anew,
This also is his.

The rich dark splendor of starlit night, space beyond glittering space,
The mist on the river, the shadow of clouds on the mountain, the gleam of the
sun-kissed lake,

The song of the birds, the murmur of wind in the tree-tops, the sound of the
streams in the night,
All are his own.

In all things lovely he lives and speaks to our soul:
Yet more than in any of these is his glory set forth

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In the sweet human love, tender and dear beyond words,
Which so richly he scatters abroad in our life.

Thanks be to thee, O Lover and King;
May we faithfully serve thee this day.

9. SONGS OF THE OPEN

Father, we thank thee this day
For rest after labor —
For the forest around,
For the peace of broad spaces,
For song of birds and murmur of winds,
For golden clouds in the evening calm,
For silence under the stars:

O, build up our lives in these simple unshakable things,
Give us always a secret source of quiet unharassed power:

In the midst of the world's fierce turmoil,
In all these inconsequent hurries that fill our lives with their clamor,
Give us hold on the forests and stars:

That beneath all activity
Peace may abide,
And be strong.

For the strength and peace of the trees,
We thank thee, our God:

For their quiet unhasting growth,
For their stalwart and trusty friendship,
For their sociable neighbourly silence;

For their ancient calm on a windless day:

For their cheery, murmurous stir
When the breeze is abroad with its melodies:

For the quiet and sure revelation of thee
Which they bring to our souls
As we sit thus silent amongst them,
We thank thee, our God.

The Sacraments of Common Life

Many are the wild free joys of the world,
The joy of diving beneath great breakers
And of swimming stalwartly out to sea:
The joy of swift galloping over a sandy plain:
The joy of climbing up and up, across virgin snow,
To a solitary heaven-soaring peak of the Himalaya:
The fierce wild joy of an aeroplane's swoop,
When the heart exults in the sovereign glory of flight.

10. GLADNESS

We praise thee this day,
O Lover divine,
For the music and laughter and joy
Which are not of this world,
Which are surer and deeper, beyond all telling,
Than aught that this world can give.

We praise thee this day
For the music and laughter and joy
Of thine own eternal life:
For the heart overflowing with gladness
Because it has thee:
For the zest and delight of the humblest life lived on earth
That is kindled aflame with the friendship of God.

O keep us this day in thy friendship,
Give us union of heart and of will with thyself.

11. THE FIRE OF JOY

Master and King,
Teach us this day to be strong and very courageous,
Gallant to fight in thy cause,
And to face unafraid
The dark facts around us,
Corruption and death and disease.

Through thy power unseen
Make us pure and strong for thyself,
That we, by thy grace, may turn darkness to light,
Baseness to purity,
Hatred to love.

Make us joyful with gladness unforced,
Contagious, abounding,
That all whom we meet may be kindled, from us,
With thy fire of joy.

The Sacraments of Common Life

12. THE JOY OF LABOR

Give us work to do, O our Captain and King,
Work such as thou hast delight in,
Work humble and hard,
Work amongst those who are bound and in grievous need.

Make us as thou art, we pray thee,
Cheery and strong, friendly and loyal and brave,
Serving all men alike as our brethren,
Ready to do thy will at all costs, and to work, and to die, for thee.

Give us the joy of this labor for thee,
The joy of a desperate fight with impossible odds,
The joy of a life that is lost for a gallant cause.
The cause of thy Kingdom.

13. FREEDOM

We thank thee, O Father,
That thou has given to us, thy creatures,
Thy glorious, terrible gift of freedom —
Freedom to make or to mar
Not our own lives alone, but the lives of others.

We thank thee that thou dost train us,
Not as pupils jealously watched by a harsh, stern-spirited master,
Not as weaklings pampered and spoiled by a doting parent,

But as men, free men,
Who must fight their way,
Suffer and labor and die
In the long hard desperate struggle
For manhood and character.

We thank thee that we must pay,
By our blood and our tears,
For this terrible, glorious gift of freedom —
Pay for ill-using the gift,
Pay for the errors and sins of others.

Aye, we thank thee even for this,
The hardest and darkest of all our problems;
For even here we are paying for freedom,
The freedom of others:
And here, for ever,
Thou art thyself by our side,

The Sacraments of Common Life

Bearing within us and with us the burden of sorrow and pain,
Heartening our fainting spirit
By thy stalwart courage and cheer:

For thou too, Master, didst pay
The utmost bitterest price
For freedom —
Pay with thy life for man's misuse of thy gift.

14. SELF CONTROL

Teach us to-day,
O Master,
To rule ourselves,
To be stern, harsh, merciless
To our bodies and minds,
To discipline our lives with an iron hand,
So that no sloth of ours,
No craven despair,
No self-indulgence,
No failure of sympathy and imagination,
May mar the work of thy Kingdom.

Teach us to-day,
O Master,
That true self-sacrifice
Which is yet a sacrament of joy,
Which never restrains the rich current of life
With narrow-souled, puritanical barriers,
But guides it, with steadfast purpose,
Into one broad and generous channel —
The channel of that great Will of thine,
Which is, for ever, abundance of life unto men.

15. STRENGTH AND COURAGE

Captain,
We pray thee to-day for thine own strong courage.
Give us courage to combat thy enemies,
Give us courage to suffer in thy cause:
Make us hard and remorseless towards ourselves:
Cleanse from our souls all futile sentiment:
Spur us this day to challenge the grim realities,
Pain, disease, injustice and sin,
And help us by gallant service to conquer these thy foes.

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Give us wills alert and obedient,
Till we seek, not our own base ease,
But only the advancing of thy Kingdom.

Toughen us, Master, by rigorous training and sternest use,
Till we are strong and hard as steel
In the doing of thy Will.

Yet keep us tender and kind as thyself,
To all thy little ones who need our service.

16. HUMILITY

Teach me, O Christ,
Thy full humility:

May I rejoice that my friends are better than I,
May I seek, and find, some lowly and humble service,
Obscure and remote.
And there may I lose myself in the need of the men around me.

Teach me, O Christ,
Thy full simplicity:

May I be glad in the gifts thou hast given,
Desiring no more:
May I deny myself:
May I believe in men,
Till by power of faith in their better selves
I make them what thou wouldst have them to be.

Teach me, O Christ, these thy great lessons, and hard:
Thine own humility,
Thine own simplicity.

17. GALLANTRY

When our hearts are cold and dead,
Oppressed with the burden of trivial detail and wearisome routine,
Sluggish, indifferent, uninspired —
Then of a sudden,
O thou Joy of our lives,
Thou comest thyself, beautiful, strong and divine,
To stir us to gallant effort,
To condemn, by thy stern self-giving, our own self-pampering,
To shake us by the whirlwind of thy spirit,
To make life terrible and glorious,
Full of unimaginable opportunities,

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Instinct every moment with decisions and duties,
Fraught with the eternal issues of thy Kingdom,
Where to-day's faithfulness or sloth
Means life or death in an infinite series of to-morrows.

18. LOYALTY

Teach us to-day,
O Christ,
Thine own great-hearted loyalty:

Teach us loyalty, Christ,
To God, to duty,
To God's great family, here on earth and in heaven,
To God's eternal Kingdom:

Teach us, in every action
To labor, to pray,
Not for ourselves,
Not for our own most wretched and empty advantage,
But for love of thyself,
For love of that Kingdom for which thou didst die,
For love of the men thou lovest:

Teach us the blackness of sin,
As treachery, reeking and foul,
Against thee and thy love,
Against that radiant Kingdom of God
To which thou wouldst have us belong:

Teach us thy loyalty, Christ.

19. THE DEATHLESS POWER OF LOVE

A little thing is our earth,
Slung, by a thread unseen,
In a tiny trail round a lesser star:
Beyond it — Infinitude,
Universe beyond universe,
Bright, estranged, unknowable,

A little thing is our Earth,
And beyond it is Infinitude.

A little thing on our Earth is a home —
A home where love dwells and grows fairer day after day —
Beyond it are the unending multitudes,
The swarming millions of humanity,
Knowing and caring nought that it lives.

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A little thing is a home,
And bounding it close is Death.

Yet the love that dwells there
Is not little,
Nor is it bounded by Death.
It is lord of all worlds:
Deathless it is, and incorruptible.

For Life it is of God's Life,
Who is Love.

20. YOU ASK ME ABOUT GOD

No words have I when you ask me of God:
He is, in himself, all that my hungry soul craves,
All the beauty, the goodness, the truth and the joy of the world,
Summed up in a heart that beats here by my own.

He is my Captain, generous-hearted and true:
He is my King, swaying the stars by his word:
He is my Hero, who gallantly goes to the fight,
Against desperate odds, for purity, justice and truth.

He is my Friend, the desire of my heart,
Merry, companionly, staunch,
Faithful till death, and beyond.

The Light of my life is he,
The Joy of my soul:

Yet what are these foolish words?
How can mere words show one ray
Of God's beauty and glory and strength,
Of the heaven of life lived in him?

21. COMMUNION

Lord,
In the hurry of everyday life, and of service for men,
We would snatch, again and again,
A hundred times in a day,
The brief and golden leisure
To glance thus up to thy face,
To catch once more the sound of thy voice,
To feel anew the touch of thy hand,
To know again that we live in thee.

Prayers

22. THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

23. THE TEMPLE OF HEALTH

We thank thee, Lord, that thou hast yielded into our hands the keys of health and sickness, of life and death. Give us wisdom to search out, revere, and obey thy laws of life. Give us grace to despise no instrument of health: whether material or physical or spiritual, it is from thy hand. O may we not limit thy power through holding that thou canst work through but one channel!

How many are the ways through which thou seekest us and wouldst woo us to health and strength! We thank thee for the healing balm of thy fresh air, and the antiseptic rays of the kindly sun! We bless thee for pure water!

Accept, O God, our thanks for thy humble servants, the scientists, whose microscope and test-tube have revealed to us the unseen helpers and foes of human life. We thank thee for consecrated physicians and nurses who have watched by bed-sides of pain, risking life and health in plague-camp or in homes. We praise thee for all good teachers who have strengthened our faith in the power of Truth over inner discord and disease.

Recall us from the waywardness which seeks pleasure and ease through the breaking of thy laws. Chasten us with pain and sickness of body when we forsake the Greater Good, lest our Spirits die and life be spent in vain. Comfort us, heal us, strengthen us, as we hear thy call and obey. So may we find the universe thy Temple of Health to them that rest upon thee. Amen.

24. THE WINTER SPORTSMAN

We thank thee, Lord, for thy winter wind, that makes us clasp our powers more firmly.

O thou who sent thine angel to wrestle, through the night, with Jacob of olden time: thou carest enough for us to fight with us, also, if need be!

We praise thee for the piercing cold!

Struggle thou with us, that we may learn to prevail!

Let wind and cold beat upon us and make our hearts warm!

Prayers

Forbid that we should seek ease in flight; rather may we stand forth to meet thy challenge.

We rejoice in the artistry of the frost and the gleaming blanket of snow that covers the bosom of Earth!

Thou hast promised, Lord, a crown of life to him that overcometh: give us hearts to welcome thy severer blessings, and in them find the clasp of thy strong Hand. Amen.

25. BEAUTY AND JOY

Creator of life and light, we bless thee for the beauty of the world; we thank thee for physical joy; for the ecstasy of swift motion; for deep water to swim in; for the goodly smell of rain on dry ground; for hills to climb and hard work to do; for music that lifts our hearts in one breath to heaven; for all thy sacraments of beauty and joy, we thank thee.

We thank thee, O God, for the poetry of movement; for a bird on the wing, a hare at the run; for a train thundering through the night; for a yacht with spread of sail; for a man running and a child dancing. Amen.

26. THE SPIRIT OF REALITY

O Jesus Christ, the Lord of all good life, who hast called us to build the city of God: do thou enrich and purify our lives and deepen in us our discipleship. Help us daily to know more of thee, and through us, by the power of thy Spirit, show forth thyself to other men. Make us humble, brave, and loving: make us ready for adventure. We do not ask that thou wilt keep us safe, but that thou wilt keep us loyal: who for us didst face death unafraid, and dost live and reign for ever and ever.

Christ, whom the common people heard gladly, Lord of sincerity and truth, before whom all that is hollow and unreal shrivels up and is consumed away; give us the spirit of reality; help us fearlessly and honestly to seek for truth and to listen to thy challenge; cleanse us from prejudice and partisanship, and purge out from our inmost souls, O Lord, whatsoever loveth and maketh a lie. We ask it for thy Name's sake. Amen.

27. KING JESUS

O Lord, come quickly on thy throne, for now oft-times something rises up within me and tries to take possession of thy throne; pride, covetousness, uncleanness and sloth want to be my kings; and then evil speaking, anger, hatred, and the whole train of vices join with me in warring against myself, and try to reign over me. I resist them, I cry out against them and say, I have no other king than Christ. O King of Peace, come and reign in me, for I will have no king but thee. Amen.

Prayers

28. THE SPIRIT VICTOR OVER THE SENSES

For the skill of the human hand we thank thee, Lord. May thy rich gift of Art lead us farther from the beast, not deliver us over to it.

After thy work of creation we hear the chant, 'And it was good.' Mercifully grant that our own creation may shelter no devouring monster.

For the art of the writer we pray thee, Lord. Save him from pandering to the base and trivial; make him a minister of beauty and truth.

For the art of the musician we thank and praise thee, Lord. May he not bemire the feet of angels, but lead captive the souls of men through priceless gifts of feeling and imagination.

For the art of the painter, the architect, and sculptor, accept, O God, our sacrifice of thanksgiving. Thou hast hung the rainbow in the sky; teach us to rejoice in color and form. But give us victories of the spirit in the stronghold of the senses — that art may be life for us, and not death.

Burn up, in the fires of thy wrath, the work of man's hand and mind that is unworthy, lest leprosy consume us for having fondled it.

Open the dim eyes of men and women, that they may more quickly receive art that is fresh and inspired, and swiftly reject what is false and trite and fatal.

Forbid that the head of a beast should ride upon human shoulders.

Lead us toward the uplands where we may glimpse the exultation of the Master Workman, and know the rapture of thy creation, 'when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.' Amen.

29. THE BOND OF FELLOWSHIP

We beseech thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations gathered together in the peace of this roof, weak men and women existing under the covert of thy patience.

Be patient still; suffer us yet a little longer — with our broken purposes of good, with our idle endeavors against evil, suffer us awhile longer to endure, and (if it may be) help us to do better.

Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, brace us to play the man under affliction.

Be with our friends, be with ourselves. Go with each of us to rest; if any awake, temper to them the dark hours of watching; and when the day returns, return to us, our Sun and Comforter, and call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts — eager to labor — eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion — and if the day is marked for sorrow, strong to endure it. Amen.

Prayers

30. SOCIAL CONSCIOUSNESS

For the selfishness that hardens us into cliques and sets us at each other's throats, forgive us, Lord, thou Father of us all.

Keep from our lips Cain's question, and from our bodies the brand that marked him from his fellows.

Teach all sons of labor that they are brothers of Christ, and all holders of capital that they are trustees for the common good.

And deepen in our hearts the knowledge that thou art over us all: our Ruler, Judge, Rewarder, and our God. Amen.

31. THE MENTAL ATHLETE

I thank thee, Lord, for the gift of a vigorous mind.

I bless thee for the rapture of energized thought.

I look steadfastly to thee, O God, and find an unerring aim.

By thy grace I leap clear of the trivial.

Thou hast been good to me, Lord, and granted me Vision: give me power and patience to Execute.

Now consecrate me, and keep me from being a mental snob. For thy mercy's sake. Amen.

32. LORD OF THE MOUNTAIN (Navajo Indian)

Lord of the mountain
Reared within the mountain,
Young man, Chieftain,
Hear a young man's prayer!
Hear a prayer for cleanness.

Keeper of the strong rain,
Drumming on the mountain;
Lord of the small rain,
That restores the earth in newness;
Keeper of the clean rain,
Hear a prayer for wholeness.
Young man, Chieftain,
Hear a prayer for fleetness.
Keeper of the deer's ways,
Reared among the eagles,
Clear my feet of slothness.

Keeper of the paths of men,
Hear a prayer for straightness.
Hear a prayer for courage.

Prayers

Lord of the thin peaks,
Reared among the thunders;
Keeper of the headlands,
Holding up the harvest,
Keeper of the strong rocks,
Hear a prayer for staunchness.

Young man, Chieftain,
Spirit of the Mountain!

33. THE HIGHER PATRIOTISM

O God, thou great Governor of the world, we pray thee for all who hold public office and power; for the life, the welfare, and the virtue of the people are in their hands to make or mar.

Strengthen the sense of duty in our political life. Purge our commonwealth of the deep causes of corruption which have so often made sin profitable and uprightness hard. May every servant of the State remember that public office is a public trust.

Breathe a new spirit into all our nation. Lift us out of the mire of past failure; gird us for the day's work.

Give our leaders a new vision of the possible future of America and set their hearts on fire with large resolves.

Raise up a new generation of public men, who will have the faith and daring of the Kingdom of God in their hearts, and who will enlist for life in a holy warfare for the freedom and rights of the people.

34. THE KINGDOM OF GOD

O Christ, thou hast bidden us to pray for the coming of thy Father's kingdom, in which his righteous will shall be done on earth. We have treasured thy words; may we not forget their meaning, and may thy great hope never grow dim in thy Church.

We bless thee for the inspired souls of all ages who saw afar the shining City of God, and by faith left the profit of the present to follow their vision. We rejoice that to-day the hope of these lonely hearts is becoming the clear faith of millions.

Help us, O Lord, in the courage of faith to seize what has now come so near, that the glad day of God may dawn at last. As we have mastered nature that we might gain wealth, help us now to master the social relations of mankind that we may gain justice and a world of brothers. For what shall it profit our nation if it gain numbers and riches, and lose the sense of the living God and the joy of human brotherhood?

Prayers

Make us determined to live by truth and not by lies, to found our common life on the eternal foundations of righteousness and love, and no longer to prop the tottering house of wrong by legalized cruelty and force.

Help us to make the welfare of all the supreme law of our land, that so our commonwealth may be built strong and secure on the love of all its citizens.

Cast down the throne of Mammon who ever grinds the life of men, and set up thy throne, O Christ, for thou didst die that men might live.

Show thy erring children at last the way from the City of Destruction to the City of Love, and fulfil the longings of the prophets of humanity. Our Master, once more we make thy faith our prayer: 'Thy kingdom come! Thy will be done on earth!' Amen.

35. THE SCHOOL AND ITS FELLOWSHIP

O thou who art the Way, the Truth, and the Light,

Lead us in thy paths,
Illumine us by thy spirit,
Show forth thy truth in our lives.

Bless, we pray thee, all institutions of learning, and all who teach and study there. May those who teach be taught of thee, and those who learn be guided by thy Spirit.

We thank thee for all those who have built their lives into this college. Draw us together, now, in the consciousness of the complete fellowship of this school. Bring us into communion of heart with all those who have gone forth from it, in far lands and near. And may we, by taking thought of each other, find ourselves mutually strengthened in the greater part of our nature.

Fill our hearts with gratitude for all that our college years have brought to us. Open our eyes to the world's need of what we can bring to it.

And give us, abundantly, the spirit of him who came 'not to be ministered unto, but to minister.' So may thy kingdom come, and thy world find peace and fruitfulness.

For thy Love's sake. Amen.

Authorship of Prayers.

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Aids to Worship

36. AN AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

I affirm my faith in the reality of the spiritual world, in the sacred voice of duty, in the compelling power of truth and holiness, in prayer, in the life eternal, in him who is the life of my life and the reality behind all things visible. I rejoice to believe in God.

I affirm my faith in the Kingdom of God and my hope in its final triumph. I determine by faith to live day by day within the higher order and the divine peace of my true fatherland, and to carry its spirit and laws into all my dealings in the world that now is.

I make an act of love toward all my fellow men. I accept them as they are, with all their sins and failures, and declare my solidarity with them. If any have wronged or grieved me, I place my mind within the all-comprehending and all-loving mind of God, and here and now forgive. I desire to minister God's love to men and to offer no hindrance to the free flow of his love through me.

I affirm my faith in life. I call life good and not evil. I accept the limitations of my own life and believe it is possible for me to live a beautiful and Christ-like life within the conditions set for me. Through the power of Christ which descends on me, I know that I can be more than conqueror. Amen.

37. CALLS TO WORSHIP

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes.

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Aids to Worship

O Lord, open thou our lips.

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth as incense before him,
The lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out;
But it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.

38. OFFERTORY

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

To do good, and to distribute forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Arranged from **LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN**

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we giv - en thee. A-MEN.

39. BENEDICTIONS

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory forever and ever. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you: the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

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